



CAULDRON



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1983 CAULDRON



NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
BOSTON, MA



***do what
you've
never done
before***





*see what
you've
never seen*

*feel what you've
never felt before*





*go
where
you've
never
been*

*sing what
you've never
sung before*





***say what
you've never said***

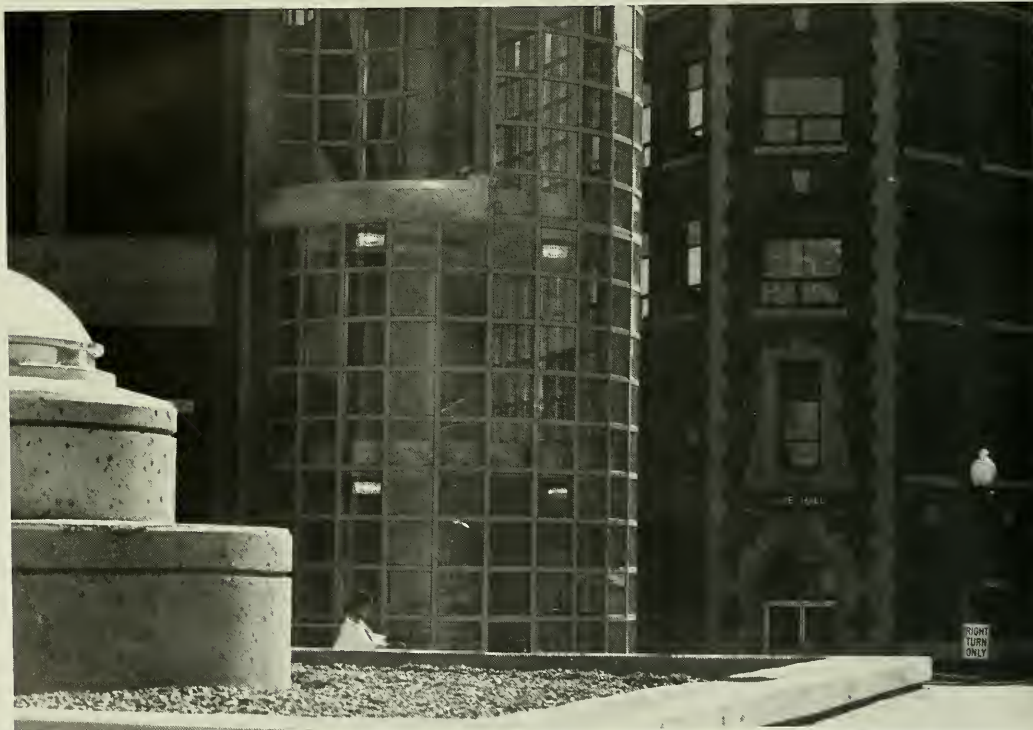
***bear what you've never
born before***





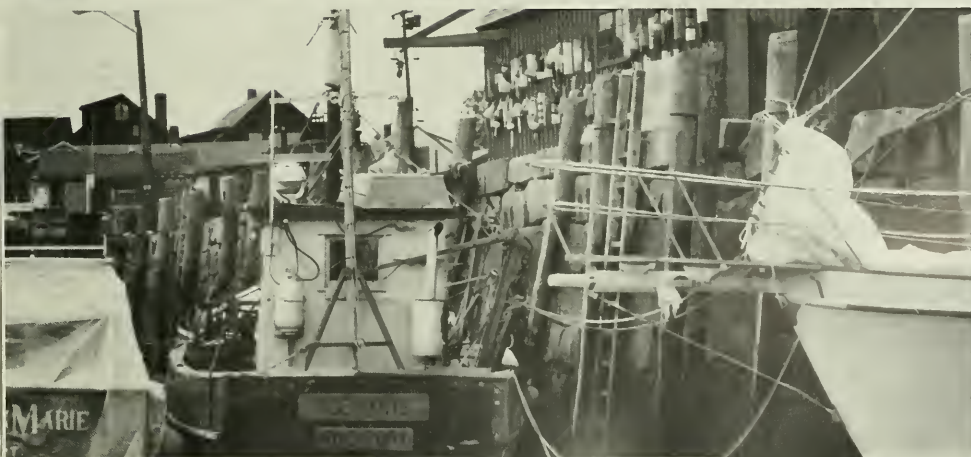
*hear
what
you've
never
heard*





all is not as it would seem





*nothing
ever
remains
the
same*

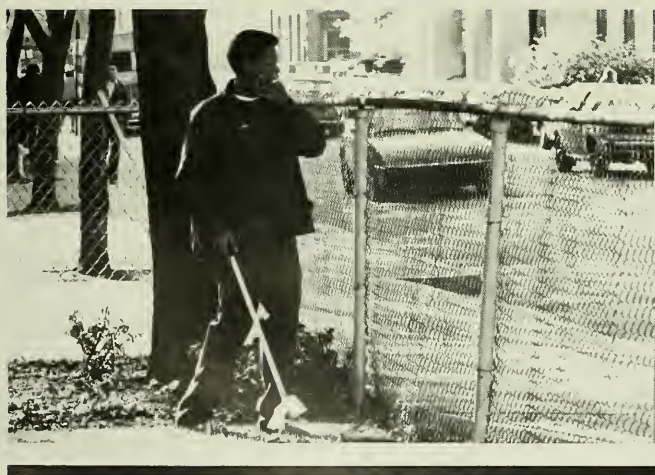
***change is life's
characteristic***





***bend and flow
and play the game***



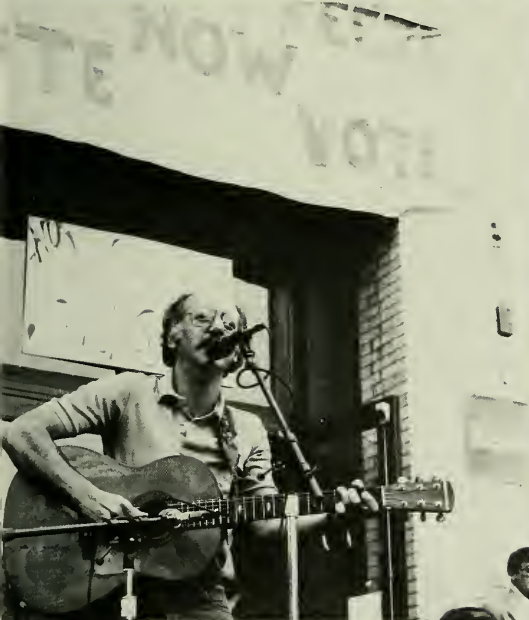


***get on your bike
and do what you like***





*loose your chain
and do what you like.*



From "New Year's Resolution"
Donovan
Copyright 1970 Donovan (Music)
Limited





CONT

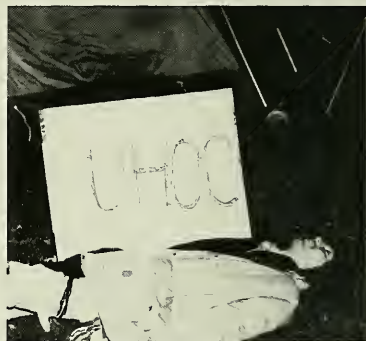
20 Campus Life

"Northeastern has a campus?!" Well, maybe not in the literal sense of the word. When we say campus, we're not thinking of the rolling green hills over there at B.C., or the quaint air of the square at Harvard. We start with a look at apathy (who cares?) and finish with a scream from the zoo crew, perhaps the least apathetic bunch on campus! In between, you'll find all kinds of tidbits that'll jolt your memory today and years from now. Some of it's sentimental, and some of it's lampoon-ish, but it's all right here at N.U. Just turn the page . . .



62 Activities

In spite of the fact that more than half of Northeastern's students are commuters, there are hundreds of organizations to get involved with. Although recruiting members is a problem for all, there are many clubs that are very active. In addition to actual student organizations, we have also covered activities like New Horizons mini-courses and NU's quarterly blood drives. Some of the student activities included are: BSAC, Silver Masque, NUHOC, NU Choral Society, the student publications, Social Council, Student Government, Student Union, various foreign student clubs, and many fraternities, sororities, and honor societies.



100 Sports

In addition to the usual team pictures, we have tried to include a more personal look at some of the different athletes and their sports. Included are features on outstanding team members and coverage of such events as the Beanpot and the Head of the Charles.



ENTS

148 Reality

In this part of the book, we will (in 22 pages) tell you what happened in the "real world" while you were here at NU, in the "college world". Maybe co-op kept you in touch with world events, and maybe some of you never looked beyond the comics in the weekly paper. Either way, here's a look at the highlights of 1978 to 1-83.



172 Seniors

Need we say more? Congratulations, you lucky dogs, and good luck in the future!

262 Co-op

A look at what makes NU so well-known, the reason why we have to go through that year of limbo known as "middler." Included are interviews with students who have had co-op jobs in places right here in Boston to as far away as England. Also, be sure to read about Sam and Suzy, the two prospective co-ops who were having trouble getting interviews until the Cauldron staff made them Suave and Sophisticated, respectively.



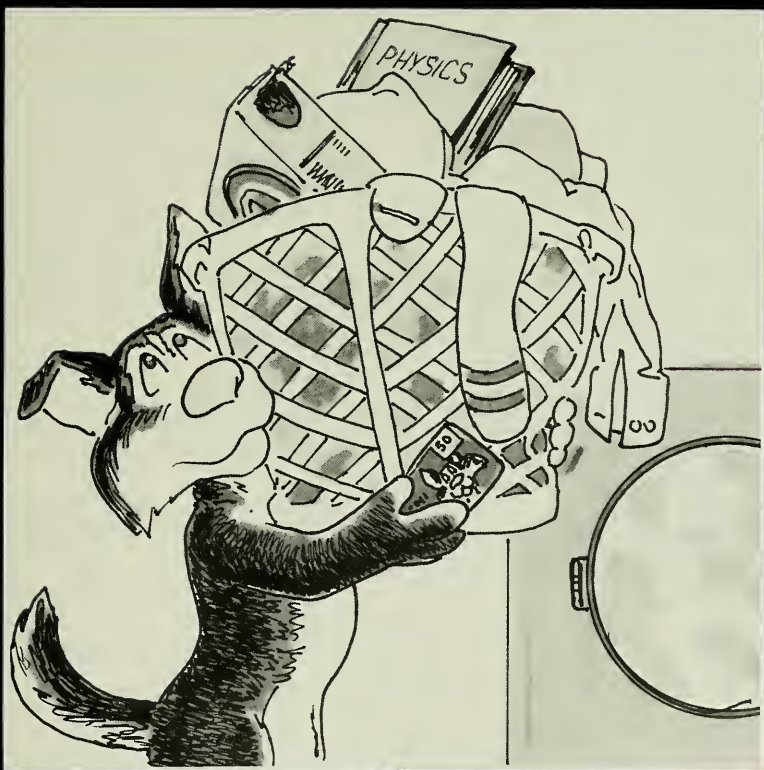
280 Faculty

These pages feature a number of well-known professors in all of the different colleges. Many departments were taken over by new chairmen in the past year and we have interviewed some of them regarding changes in curriculum and policies. Find out who made decisions about the courses you took. And learn what your favorite professor does on the weekends.

290 Cauldron Close-Ups

A staff composed of approximately thirty people (including those who "just came by to help" — core staff of about ten) have prepared this book for you, the Class of 1983. In addition to pictures of the staff (which is made up of at least two-third underclassmen), there is a two-page synopsis of what is involved in putting a yearbook together.

CAMPUS LIFE



***CAMPUS LIFE:
APATHY
THROUGH
ZOO CREW***

a

apathy

Apathy. Lack of emotion. Lack of interest. Indifference.

We all suffer from it occasionally. It's long been thought to be a particularly bad problem at Northeastern. Why?

Are we all lazy? Are we all too busy? Maybe we're all in a permanent state of co-op.

First, just what are we supposed to be so apathetic about? Well, there's athletics, drama, and just about any other campus organization or activity you can think of.

I know from personal experience from my work at the *News* that a lot of people don't want to get involved. Many of them say they don't have the time, they have too much studying or they have to do laundry or the geraniums are dying or whatever.

Hey, you don't think I have any studying to do? How come kids at other schools get really, really involved in their schools' activities and they can get to their books without any whining?

Maybe the problem is Northeastern.

We get 16 weeks of work crammed into 10. During that time many of us have to go looking for co-op jobs. According to a recent article in *Newsweek Magazine* about our illustrious co-op system, job hunting may at times take precedent over eating, sleeping and even sex.

Another point is that many students here don't live on or near campus. Ours is predominantly a commuters' school. Not many people care to drive in from Lynn or Peabody for a game or concert. And, I think that after a long day of classes even fewer people want to hang around campus for a meeting or rehearsal.

So here's to all the people who go to the plays, the basketball games, the concerts, and the meetings.

Here's to all the people who keep all those organizations running, all those papers that get written, all those games that get played.

And, here's to . . . oh, who cares?

arena

After two million dollars worth of renovations our historic old arena has made a new name for itself. On November 14th it was renamed for George J. Matthews, B'56, the general partner of The Matthews Group and national chairman of the Century Fund, and his wife Hope M. Matthews, the major benefactors.

The legendary structure, the largest and oldest of its kind in the United States, was born in 1909 and spent its youth as Boston's premier hockey and boxing emporium. It was the home at one time or another of five professional teams: the Boston Bruins, the Bruin Cubs, the Boston Olympics, the Boston Whalers, and the Boston Tigers of the Canadian-American Hockey League. It served as a rink for such boxing greats as heavyweight champion Jack Sharkey, middleweight Paul Pender, and Sugar Ray Robinson.



During its middle years, the arena saw more basketball action as the Celtics played their first game there in 1946. It also provided grounds for most of the area's collegiate basketball and hockey teams as well as many high school teams.

In 1977 the arena was purchased by Northeastern from the Metropolitan District Commission (MDC) and became the home of our champion basketball and hockey teams.

The vast changes include new locker rooms, a new roof, renovated mechanical and electrical systems, a portable basketball floor, and new seating. Its annex now provides space for the Women's Athletic Department and mail services. And, plaster covering the arch is coming down bit by bit to reveal its historic face.

If there's one thing you can say about the Matthews Arena, it's this: It's not getting older; it's getting better.

all hail

Words and Music by
C.A. Pethybridge, '32

All Hail, Northeastern,
We sing in jubilee,
All Hail, Northeastern,
March proudly, ever free;
All Hail, Northeastern,
We give salute to thee,
Through the years,
We ever will acclaim
Thy glorious destiny.

alma mater

Music by
Louis J. Bertolami, '60E
Lyrics by Joseph Spear

Oh, Alma Mater, here we throng
And sing your praises strong.
Your children gather far and near
And seek your blessings dear.
Fair memories we cherish now
And will forevermore.
Come, let us raise our voices strong,
Northeastern, we adore.

anger box

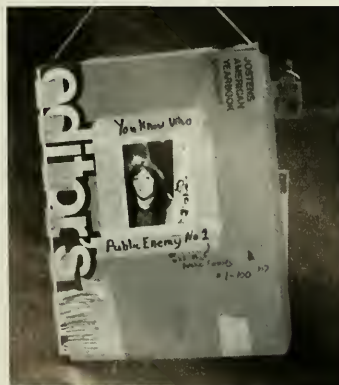
Unless you are a member of the Cauldron staff, you probably have NO IDEA what an anger box is, or why we have one.

There is often a great deal of frustration and pressure involved in putting together a yearbook. This pressure is heightened by the fact that deadlines fall around holidays or during finals week. Therefore, to help relieve this tension, we have The Anger Box—we beat on it! For some reason, it has been used more since we put our editor-in-chief's picture on it . . . (just kidding Kathi)

It perhaps you are wondering about the history of The Anger Box (and even if you aren't), I'll explain its origin to the best of my memory. The Anger Box was created one day in the Fall of 1980 by Mark Crowley, the editor of the 1981 Cauldron. His assistant editor, Cheryl L'Heureux was on the rampage after a very bad day with many catastrophes. To top it all off, she had discovered that some joker had destroyed the sign-up sheets for seniors to "Do It for Mom." At this point, Mark was afraid that some sort of damage might be done to the office (or to him) so he grabbed a nearby box telling Cheryl to "hit this! It might make you feel better!" Thus the birth of The Anger Box.

The Anger Box has been popular with all angry staffers ever since, and will most probably be in use as long as the Cauldron continues to be published.

The Anger Box is currently on display in 442 EC.



b

blues

You're down to a pair of argyle socks, your junior prom gown, and a pair of underwear with a pocket in the front (ahem . . . meaning they're his, not yours). You have one of three choices: You can go with what you've got (believe me—you'll get noticed); turn yesterday's outfit inside out; or follow your clothes down to the laundromat, because right now they're starting to crawl out the door.

Quick, grab your quarters and a good magazine, because there's no escaping the laundry blues.

The intensity of the laundry blues is directly proportional to the distance you live from home. For instance, my first boyfriend was 40 minutes from home, and he used to bring his laundry with him every weekend for Mum. He rarely felt the pressures of the spin cycle. I, however, was four hours from home, and balked at the thought of trekking two duffel bags of dirty clothes home and back—even if Greyhound was doing the driving! So you can see, I have suffered deep laundry blues. (Especially since that time when I tossed my new-for-school blue-jeans in along with my white shirts).

You may remember the very first time you got the laundry blues. I do: I was unpacking my belongings in the cubicle that was to become my home, when suddenly I ran across a box of "Tide" and a bottle of "Downy." I shrugged, set them down on my desk and forgot about them. Two weeks later, I realized that they were not meant to be bookends, although they served that purpose very nicely.

From that point on, things went downhill, or shall I say downstairs—four flights of them to the basement where a row of washers and dryers gaped in amazement at the amount of laundry I had. It was a harrowing experience, foam everywhere, Luke and Laura were fighting . . . maybe I should have paid more attention to the suds instead of the soaps . . . but there was nothing else to do.

I've moved into an apartment since then, and my clothes are now cleaned in a real laundromat . . . big, fat, hairy deal. Unless you do your laundry during dinnertime, you have to contend with the neighborhood families doing 18 loads of wash at one time. And, if you're like most students and



put it off until Sunday, count on at least 20 kids (with runny noses) fighting over something all at once: over a candy bar, who's going to sit in your laundry basket . . . stuff like that.

Times have changed, and so have laundry detergents. (Wait, this is starting to sound like a commercial). Now, they have those one-step products, you can get away with a quarter-of-a-cup, save time and still learn the words to the product jingle all in one easy step.

With all this additional time, you could even bring your homework to the laundromat! Well, you could, but it's more fun to chuck your clothes in the washer and run out to the nearest drugstore and peer at the magazines, mill around in the candy aisle and repeatedly ask the cashier if you could have change for a dollar. (For the dryer of course). By the time you're bored with this, you can run back and throw your clothes in the dryer, and then run some more errands.

But, be sure you can trust the other people in your laundromat before you think about leaving your clothes unattended. Once, when I was living in Cambridge, all my underwear was stolen while I was deciding between M & M's and a box of Cheez-It's. I only hope the culprit is as faithful about using "Bounce" in the dryer as I am.



beep-boop beep-beep

Move over pinball wizards, because you're being replaced by videophiles—a new breed of junkie addicted to electronic games. Even here at Northeastern, the third floor gameroom of the Eli Center has become a place where life and death situations occur every minute in a never-ending battle against aliens. It's a place where your very life can be put on the line for twenty-five cents.

Thousands of people a day crowd around these machines to play their favorites . . . mankind against computers in a game of survival.

The games on the market today range from Donkey Kong, Defender and Asteroids to the traditional Space Invaders and Pac Man (and Ms. Pac Man—ed.). Some of the newer ones include Zaxxon, Jungle King, and Tron to name a few.

Video games have become so frustratingly popular that books have been published on how to "beat" them.

And, with the computer-in-every-home syndrome just around the corner, the committed video junkie might even consider purchasing his or her own arcade system.

Why do so many people play these games? Perhaps because they are so hypnotic. The bright lights, colorful screens and unusual sounds beaming from each machine totally envelop the player. Also, there is the challenge of competition. The electronic entertainment requires quick hand-to-eye coordination, nimble fingers and a sharp strategy to win.

Movies such as Star Wars and E.T. also have stimulated our ability to imagine other beings beyond our own world. The video games give us a chance to actually meet these beings by bringing them into our gameroom.

So, we are turning into a race of video junkies? No one knows for sure, but one visit to a local arcade will convince you that electronic entertainment is here to stay. (As long as you don't run out of quarters.)



buddies

Being a good roommate is like taking an advanced course in the fine art of compromise. How else could two basically opposite people move in together and still be roommates (and great friends) two-and-a-half years later? People say we act married. I suppose they have a point, but who else would you discuss grocery shopping and cleaning the bathroom with if not your roommate?

We watch out for each other, sort of as surrogate mothers . . . she makes sure I eat healthy meals now and then and I make sure she gets up on time for work in the morning.

There are certain things we learned about each other right away, like I'm a neat freak and she's "a little more laid back." Or the fact that she's Jewish and I'm Catholic limits our religious discussions (except curiosity about the other's beliefs and practices). Other things were learned with time, like waiting until after her fifth sneeze before saying "God Bless You."

Other differences subtly worked themselves out as time went on. For example, my favorite radio station has always been WBCN, and hers always has been WCOZ. We found a compromise, WBOS, which we both enjoy. She's on the opposite division from me, and unlike me, prefers to study in the apartment. One of my hardest lessons was learning NOT to interrupt her studying, to shut up once in a while. (I think I still have a long way to go!)

In the most important area—food—it took us longer to learn each others' like and dislikes. Our first trip to the grocery store was a joke. We were there for over an hour, standing there saying to each other "Well, I don't care, what do you like?"

Things improved slowly, but an episode a year after moving in made me wonder . . . we were trying to decide what kind of juice to buy. I said, "Oh let's not get O.J., I really don't like it that much . . . but, I know you like it, so if you want . . ."

"Wait," she said, "I don't really like orange juice, I thought you did!"

We'd been buying orange juice for a year and neither of us liked it!

This year, we're parting ways due to co-op, and it will be quite an adjustment after so long to be living with different people.

We went out the other day and toasted Champagne to our "divorce" . . . she gets the car and I get the furniture . . .



boot

A poor way to start a Monday: **WARNING** — Do not move this vehicle. It has been seized by the City of Boston for unpaid parking tickets.



C

cyanide



chocolate



It's a simple substance that brings joy to the lives of many, many people. Research shows that 18 out of every 10 people enjoy chocolate. Figures have not yet been established for the number of "chocoholics" among this group, however it is believed to be high. What's a chocoholic? Well, most chocoholics would break all track records during their sprint to the nearest candy counter in search of their daily fix. Chocoholics have a keen sense of smell and will always be over to visit as soon as your chocolate cake is out of the oven.

There are many myths surrounding chocolate and its users: It is believed that chocolate is fattening. What people forget, however, is the number of calories burned when chocolate is involved. Consider, for example, the 800 calories expended while hiding all your chocolate before company arrives. Another popular myth states that chocolate is not nutritious. Certainly not true! Why, a normal serving (8 ounces) of chocolate has 20 times more protein than several shreds of carrot or even half a slice of apple. It has also been rumored that chocolate is bad for the complexion. Whose idea was it anyway to use chocolate as a replacement for Noxema? Then there is even a myth that chocolate is an aphrodisiac... that's no myth—it's a fact!

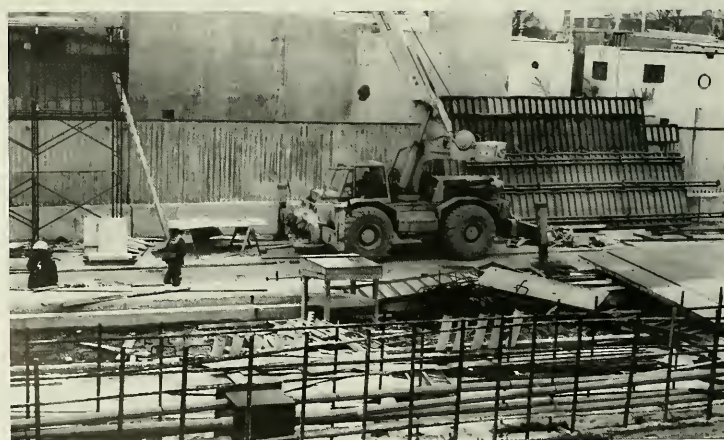
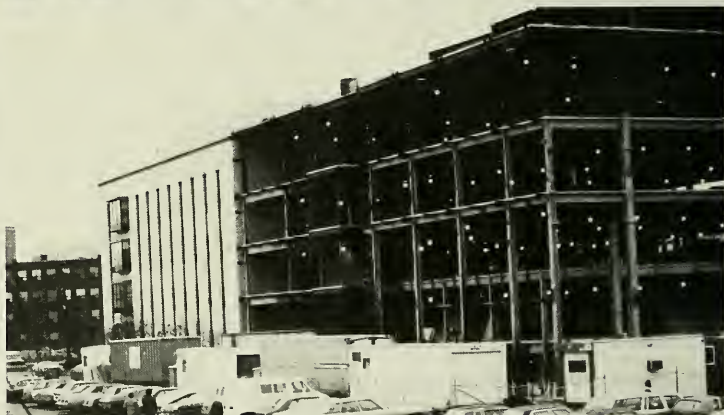
Even people who don't admit to being chocoholics have experienced the Chocolate Chip Cookie Syndrome. Ever make a double batch of chocolate chip cookie batter and end up with only a single batch of chocolate chip cookies (and a rather sick feeling in your stomach)?

Chocoholics save less money than the passive chocolate eater. That's because the average chocoholic requires anywhere between five and 50 pounds of that vital substance per week—and that gets expensive.

During the holidays, chocolate lovers live by a separate set of rules. The age old sentiment "It is always better to give than to receive" does not hold. Any chocoholic certainly would rather receive five pounds of Godiva than take out a loan to buy it for a friend. (A chocoholic has learned it's best not to have friends with the same lust for chocolate anyway—this reduces the chances of having to share.)

Whether it be milk or semi-sweet, Hershey or Cadbury, chocoholics are to be found in all shapes, sizes and tastes of life. So, watch your chocolate.

construct



commuting

Be it by car, MBTA, or bike; the word "commute" generally leaves a bad taste in the mouth. Being subjected to the sadistic whims of professors is bad enough, but the thought of that daily commute to Northeastern can make some students wish they had a studio apartment in the basement of Richards Hall. (Not too close to the computer room, please!)

Only dedication and motivation (otherwise known as Mom and Dad) can pluck those commuters out of the loving arms of their electric blankets and throw them onto the road by sunrise.

A lot of commuters driven off NU parking premises must instead face the ghoulish meter maids lurking on Boston's streets. Generally, Boston meter maids wear tacky uniforms and subscribe to "Hitler Youth Magazine: Duty First." It does not phase them in the least when they ruin your day



with a \$15 ticket.

Riding to school on the Arborway "T" is an equally horrid situation. You travel through the foreboding tunnels of this fair city, clinging for your life to some slimy hand rail as the conductor laughs in a fit of madness. The train hurtles through the darkness with the smell of perspiration hanging heavy in the air; some fat slob is drooling all over your physics book. Yes, riding the "T" bus is quite the drag.

Other commuters subject themselves to another form of torture—they ride their bikes to school.

Biking in Boston is like picnicking in Beirut—sometimes it's fun, sometimes it's not.

This brand of commuter considers it the best way to get around the Hub. Says one two-wheeler: "With the street scum beneath my wheels, the soot in my hair and the carbon monoxide in my lungs, I'm set free from the doldrums of pedestrian life without having to deal with the responsibilities of auto ownership and the harrowing occurrences on the green line."

The bad thing about biking in Boston is the dreaded "Boston driver." Boston motorists are rude. They beep at bikers, they



threaten them with chains and they spit obscenities as they bomb around the city destroying the ozone with their noxious vapors.

Boston taxi drivers are ever more dangerous, and capable of committing the most dastardly of crimes. Mowing down a few Northeastern students would mean nothing to them. The only thing a Boston cabbie does brake for is hallucinations.

The best way for the NU commuter to avoid personal injury is to pay attention to the general flow of things because danger lurks everywhere. Even a simple commute from Stetson West could result in a lifelong diet of Gerber's baby food if you don't watch yourself and a Ford Econoline mows you down.

Mental damage is another commuter malady. You'll see the Ell Center Lounge littered with spent, fragmented shells of commuters. They don't know who they are, what they are or where they're going... they're just commuters on the road of life...



cooking

You people living in the dorms don't know how lucky you are. You all have those nice little rooms, you have wonderful staff members from the housing office to assist you, and you don't have to cook for yourselves.

Some people enjoy cooking, although I can't think of any reason why they should. It wasn't until after I started living in an apartment and had to cook for myself that I learned why Peg Bracken wrote the "I Hate to Cook Book."

The problem when you live on your own is that you have to cook, whether you like it or not. I have this terrible vice, you see. I like to eat. Hence, I have to cook.

Oh, the terrible things I've done to chicken during the past year. Frank Perdue would never forgive me.

Uncle Ben would box my ears if he ever tried my rice. It's not lumpy, it's mountainous.



I think I owe my life to Betty Crocker. I've got an awful sweet tooth, especially when it comes to cake and brownies. I tell you, one egg and a cup of water later, and I'm in heaven.

A trip through my kitchen would be scarier than a house of horrors on Halloween. First, there's the refrigerator. Nothing dies in there. Orange juice freezes in the refrigerating section and ice cream melts in the freezer. Once I cooked a whole chicken (yes, that's right, a whole chicken) and left it in the fridge. When my roommate found it a week or two later, it had started feeding its young. Yuck!

Another time I left some milk in there during Christmas vacation. It was later the inspiration for the feature film, "The Blob."

Next, the pantry. Harmless for the most part. Everything is stacked neatly on the shelves and it appears to be the only place of order in the kitchen. Just don't go in there without turning on the light.

The stove is a monster of a machine. The oven door won't close all the way so the wood cabinet next to it is burned. Whenever I turn up one of the gas burners it flares into my face and tries to burn the lashes off my eyelids. Trying to boil water can be life-threatening.

Luckily, my mother is no fool. She knows what I'm like in the kitchen. She kept me out of there for 22 years. So on a recent visit she presented me with some asbestos-lined gloves. They go up to the elbows.

They've saved my life, and the skin on my arms, more than once.

And the sink? I think it's been the cause of some missing cups and plates, as well as my favorite cereal spoon. I just stay away from it. My roommates love me for that.

Seriously, it's not so bad. I've learned quite a few things in there. I can make a mean pizza . . . from scratch. And it's even edible.

Sometimes I think back on how things were when I was living in the dorms. I remember the good times my friends and I used to have down in the canteen. I remember the jello fights, and trying to steal. I remember waiting in long lines for a slice of veal. I remember waiting how we used to play Name That Meal ("What is it tonight, girls?").

I can still taste the moving mashed potatoes, the living string beans and the catch-it-before-it-gets-away roast beef. I even recall that special feeling I used to get after every meal.

cockroaches

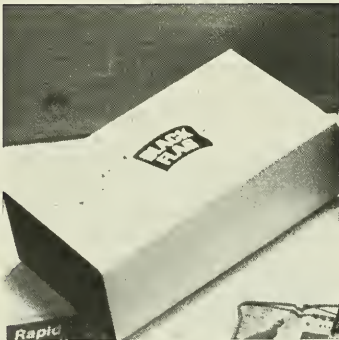
And in the cracks the roaches hide,
And way down deep, deep down inside,
The mothers nurture soft-shelled young,
And the men sing songs their grand-dads sung:

(SING)

"When life was magic, life was sweet,
And there were many things to eat,
The city boarded up the house
Of Mr. Jones' psychotic spouse,
Who he had fled from years ago . . .

"But not one cry was ever cried,
For trapping Mrs. Jones inside,
We did not mind that in the least,
Indeed she's still our favorite feast."

Bill Fusco



dimes

Reach out and touch someone, Ma Bell says. Well, that's a wonderful idea, but does she realize what it costs?

There are different ways to do this. You can write a letter or send one of those cards that has most of the message written for you. Postage will run 20 cents, but the cost in time—if you don't have it—is much greater.

You could always stop in and visit but you usually have to call first anyway to see if the person is home and whether or not he or she feels like being graced with your presence. Don't bother, it's a waste of gas.

That leaves the phone. You can call Greece. You can call Bralntree. The odd thing is that it's cheaper to call Greece than it is to call Bralntree. Seems that way anyway.

Luckily I don't have to call either one of these places. I, do, on occasion, have to drop a dime for Mom.

"Hello?"

"Hi, Mom. How's things?"

"Who's this?"

"Laurie."

"Who?"

"I had the yellow room at the end of the hall. On the left."

"Oh, hi dear. I was just thinking about you. (She always says that). Guess what we got in the mail today?"

"Will I be happy to hear about it?"

"Your tuition bill came. Should I mail the check out right away?"

"That depends, Mom. Do you want me to stay in school or come back home to live?"

"Will you promise to pick up the dirty dishes you always leave in the living room?"

"No."

"All right, I'll have it out in tomorrow's mail."

"How's Dad and everybody?"

"Oh, they're all fine. Hang on, Bert wants to say 'hello'."

"Who wants to say 'hello'?"

"Bert. Come here, Bertie, say 'hello' to Laurie."

"Sound of phone clattering on to the table, scuffling in background)

"Mom, MOM!"

"Yes, dear?"

"I really don't think the dog has much to



say to me tonight. We can say 'hello' when I come home."

"All right, dear." (Mothers always call their kids "dear." Sometimes I think they forget our names.)

"Look, Mom, I really have to get going, this is costing a lot."

"Oh, has it been that long already?"

"Yeah, it's been too long already, talk to you next week. Bye, Mom."

"Goodbye, dear."

Go ahead and laugh. With very little exaggeration, I've just chronicled a phone call home. If I had a little more space in this yearbook, I could have told you what it's like when Dad picks up the extension and the two of them start to argue while I'm left hanging on the other end.

So reach out. But just say "hi."

dorms

A good number of us lived in one of Northeastern's dorms at some time, especially during Freshman year. Most of us looked forward to our move-in day. It signified, for many, freedom. Our first chance to live on our own in a brand new environment. And, we arrived with all our preconceived notions of what dorm life was all about: sex, drugs and rock and roll.

Dorm life at Northeastern is filled with its share of parties, 3:00 a.m. fire alarms, noise, rules and regulations and a host of other things. Some people thrived on life in those often high cost halls, others fled to off-campus apartments. For those of us who stayed, our little corner of a room became our cubicle, sweet cubicle. Not exactly home, but often a lot more fun.

New experiences abound for the dorm dweller. And, the first obstacle faced is getting along with the roommate or roommates. A roommate is often a stranger to us at the start of a quarter. As the months go by, they may remain a stranger or they may become a close friend. Friend or foe, living with another person has its share of fun and fights. Roommates often can be seen eating or studying together. (And, heard fighting over who will get the top bunk or when to play the stereo.)

Sometimes we didn't get to see our "roommates" until circumstances were

just right, like leaving some crackers on our desk. Only then would those small and fuzzy or hard and crunchy friends arrive. Those seemingly indestructible city dwellers found all the comforts of home in NU dorms. They were there before us and will remain after us as permanent residents of the dorms.

Off-campus apartment dwellers may share the experience of having roommates and creepy crawlies. But, what is unique about the dorm experience is having a dorm staff, the R.A.'s and R.D. to contend with. Some residents tried to dodge the staff whenever they could. Others seemed to cling to them in times of trouble. Some R.A.'s were pals, other were enemies. A few we may have papered in and some we talked to for hours when we just needed someone to be there for us. Staff members were friends, cops, foster parents, role models and party busters all rolled into one. The R.A. is often the first person a dorm resident meets when they move in. And, they soon become well-known for their floor meetings, audits, and floor parties. Most R.A.'s tried to make our transition from home life to dorm life less traumatic, but they also ruled over us with their regulations.

The majority of dorm residents lived in a co-ed dorm. At first it may have been shocking, especially for your grand-mothers when they saw the urinals in the girls' bathroom. But, shock turned into a better understanding of what the opposite sex

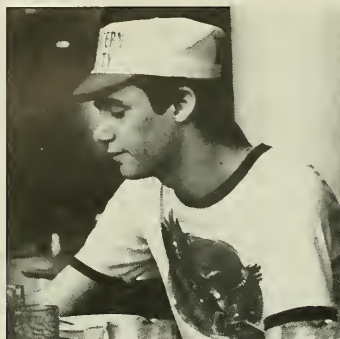
was all about. Many close friendships were formed as we faced the problems of classes, exams and co-op interviews together. Occasionally, the friendships blossomed into something more. Everything from casual flings to long lasting relationships occurred. People found new boy-friends or girlfriends, their first love or had terrible crushes on the person downstairs. One thing we all learned is that life with the opposite sex certainly does have its ups and downs but it is terribly nice to have them around.

Pranks were the name of the game in the dorms. Short sheeting of beds, water fights, pennyning and papering people in their rooms and stealing all the shower curtains to make tablecloths for our morning meal were just a few of the ingenious ways we found to have fun. It was always nice to let loose once in a while and it seemed to unify floors or whole sections of a building.

The cafeteria was always that dungeon that served the mystery meat and Husky burgers we supposed contained more Husky than burger. Ah yes, those culinary delights cooked just for us. The macaroni and cheese that could stick to an overturned plate, the salad that had unidentifiable objects in it, coffee that could take the rust off cars and soft-serve ice cream that ended up being our meal. They were just a few of the items we waited in long lines for. But, if we didn't eat what was served to us we always found something to do with it. Mashed potato sculpture was a favorite, so was hiding food under a napkin. And, when we finished with that, the grande finale was to throw it. Animal House lives on.

Rooms in the Northeastern dorms were always hard to get and often hard to keep. Housing contracts had their deadlines and even if you met the deadline you may have been put on the dreaded waiting list. Once you got a room it may have been large and spacious or a tiny closet-like space for two. Privacy was often hard to find and closet space was never enough. But, we hung our wild posters and stacked the beer cans in the window to make our cubicle a home and expression of our individuality.





damn!

Those damn pigeons . . . It's up, it's good! Another bothered pedestrian has booted one of those ragged birds. It seems the urge is always there to speed up one's pace in hopes of smearing a waddling pigeon into the cement.

Flocks and flocks of pigeons menace our city. And, they make their presence known whenever they can by dive-bombing cars and pedestrians alike.

So kick a pigeon today, and help support the crusade to rid our fair city of these despicable birds.



december 9

December 9th marked the first day of winter at Northeastern as the snow floated gently across campus. Unfortunately, we all had to watch it through the window of our 9:15 classroom, because it only lasted a few minutes. But, it was enough to excite skiers, who just a week before had deliberated trading in their Rossignols for roller-skates when temperatures rose into the 70s—on all time high for the season of ho-ho and mistletoe.

dealing

Dealing drugs at Northeastern isn't risky, but then it isn't a way of supplementing tuition either. While many students like to get high here, there are also a large number or people who look lost or surprised in the 'Drugs and Society' class.

Back in 1979 the supply of reefer, or marijuana for those of you that didn't take the class, was pretty good, and the quality—always high-grade. But, those days are slowly dissipating into a cloud of smoke. Excuse the pun, but I must meet the parents stereotype of "lamebrains," and being honest (something us drug dealers don't do too often) I had to look up 'dissipate' in the dictionary.

What was I talking about again? Oh yeah, drug dealing. I tend to lose my memory when I'm high, how about you? One time I bought a quarter-pound of pot and when I left the guy's house I forgot the dope. What a bummer, man, I mean it was like right out of Cheech and Chong, man. Anyway, back to dealing at NU. When I lived on Gainsborough street, I could walk down the street and catch a contact buzz (that's getting high by just inhaling the fumes). There were enough people on that street to support four or five dealers.

The dormitories always cracked me up. I lived in an apartment, and when I went to a friend's place to get high, and sell some dope, they would have to put a towel by the door so the R.A. didn't smell it. What a hassle. People were getting buzzed left and right.

You know, I really feel sorry for my roommate from freshman year. He started school a non-smoking, A-student, with short hair and conservative clothes. When he went home that summer, his cum had fallen to a 1.0, he was a bigger pot freak than myself (yes, it's true. I mean the guy was a partying machine—even more than the kid himself). He thanked me for being a great influence and for opening up his eyes—his parents wanted to kill me.

I'll tell you, the best way to make friends is to deal pot. It's like working in the local pub or liquor store, everybody stops by, or a friend of a friend of a friend. Dealing was pretty safe, too. Even the security guards used to come up and party with us. They always wanted cocaine though. Don't they know that college kids can't afford that stuff? (That is unless you deal that, too.)

You know how cocaine is, you do a line or two and then it's all gone. An hour later you want some more. First it's a quarter gram and then it's a whole, and then you're in debt—meaning your life is on the line. Cocaine dealing is a nasty business, and

you know why? Because those dealers are real greedy. They cut the coke with everything from flour to roach powder, and charge you \$25. No thanks, I'll stick to the pot scene. There is a problem there, too, though. After a while you get used to the buzz and then it takes a half-ounce every three or four days instead of a week or so.

The trick to being successful at dealing pot is to buy a pound of good dope, and sell it by the ounce or half-ounce. If you can sell it before you smoke the profits, you'll make a few bucks. Otherwise, it's just dealing to keep yourself in supply. It's simple economics, if you sell a half-ounce for \$25 and the supply is low, the profits stay high, and so do you. Plus, the people keep coming back. If you can corner a market literally, that's all you need. Watch out though, because dealing pot can turn you into a Grateful Dead-Head.

Well, it's been fun rapping with you, but I gotta meet my man at five or I can't cop my dope—it's sensemillan, too. Remember all you young pot dealers, don't smoke up all your profits, and if you ever run out of reefer, give me a buzz you where to reach me.

e

electronic

This message board greets commuters every morning with information about upcoming events. It even gives them the time of day so they can make it to class.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

WELCOME BACK

GIFT OF CLASS OF 1981



escape

"This is a great day to watch the soaps."

I looked up from the Metro section of The Globe and across the table to my roommate.

"Why is that?" I answered, incredulous at the thought of spending a day watching Luke and Holly cavorting across the TV screen.

"Well, it's so gray and cold and rainy out I just thought it would be nice to curl up on the couch and watch the soaps today," she said, and got up to pour herself a fresh cup of coffee.

Her thoughts kept bouncing around in my head for the rest of the morning. I had to agree with her, it was a fantastic day to stay inside with a good book, a roaring fire and a cup of General Food's International coffee.

She wanted to spend a perfectly good staying-in day in front of the set wondering if Edwina was going to get back with Marco, and I had a very different idea, a very different escape hatch.

Escape. How often do we want to stay in bed, run and hide or even sail away to a far shore to get away from our troubles.

Lots of people go to bars. Bars can be a nice places to meet people, sit and chew the fat or just get bulldozed. But, if anyone goes to a bar to escape, alcohol is usually the main incentive.

Drugs are another vehicle to get away from it all. Whether you smoke or snort, get high or get down, there's always that something extra that makes the day go a little bit slower.

One of the latest escapes is via the video game. For a quarter you can blast asteroids out of the sky, save a beautiful girl from a gorilla and get enough radiation to melt the eyeballs right out of your head.

There are those who are a little more direct in their method of escape. Some just pull the covers over their heads in the morning and hide away from the day. Others hop a bus or plane to far-off lands. Still there are others who truly can't deal with life and take a more permanent trip.

Some people are trying to escape from something that has never, and may never happen. They stockpile dried foods and

bottled water in their basements in hopes that they'll survive a nuclear holocaust or the fall of society as we know it. If it got that bad, who'd want to survive?

Now I look back on that rainy Friday morning and think of my lethargy, my laundry and all the other things I wanted out of that day.

My roommate was right. It was a good day to watch the soaps.

eats

When it comes to satisfying this basic human need—there are some definite eating patterns established at Northeastern.

Remember your first meal here? The cafeterias were actually clean, the workers uniforms were spotless and starched, and the food was real! Yes, annually the food service actually serves honest-to-goodness food: succulent roast beef, tasty soup du jour, perfectly baked potatoes with real sour cream, fresh vegetables and a crispy salad. Unfortunately, this tantore did not last long. Soon, we were playing "guess what the food is" games and were keeping track of who was gaining weight and who was becoming emaciated.

Then, we began to search for other food to eat that wouldn't make us ill. Huntington Avenue proved to be a very interesting place. Between the pizza, burgers, subs and Arabic foods, our stomachs were filled enough to satisfy us until we were fortunate enough to make it home for some of Mom and Dad's cooking.

In the next year or so, many of us moved into apartments either on or off campus. Of course, none of us had money, time or gourmet skills, so creativity became essential. Menus including many varieties of spaghetti and "1001 ways with chicken" were on our minds and in our stomachs. After a few months of this kind of diet, we began hitting the streets in search of food once again. The horizons broadened, and discoveries of Regina's and No-Names proved to be delightful.

For those of us who had trouble waking up in the morning, the trucks parked on campus were an asset. They served semi-fresh doughnuts, candy, sandwiches and cold drinks to help pull us through those long days of classes. Their coffee wasn't bad either!

The commuter cafeteria served their own brand of coffee, something akin to mud, along with a menu of various other items. But, on a rainy day, it was a nice place to socialize.



f

finals

The most dreaded week for all students is undoubtedly finals week. Those five days at the end of the quarter seem to sneak up on you before you know it. And, long after your friends at other colleges are home on vacation, here you are with your nose buried in a book.

We all know well in advance when finals week will be and yet most students are unprepared for the exams ahead. Nights at the Cask take their toll. In a desperate urge to catch up on the weeks worth of work, students everywhere end up cramming their brains out a few days or hours before a test. Drowning themselves with cups of strong black coffee to help keep them awake they search books and notes for important details. The task seems impossible as names, dates and formulas are recited over and over again. Soon the yellow highlighted lines in your book start to blind you. It's then that you swear to yourself



that this will never happen again . . . but, it always does.

Sometimes you just know that a few hours of cramming aren't going to do any good. So, as a last resort . . . the All-Nighter. It consists of endless study, pots of coffee, speed and maybe a few slaps in the face



by a friend as you start to doze off. Usually, All-nighters are best spent with friends because you can keep each other awake. You can also keep each other from studying. But, at this point, what the hell, you just want the exam to be over.

Trying to find a quiet place to do all this studying is next to impossible at Northeastern. Dorms have "quiet hours" but those are often interrupted by jubilant neighbors who finish finals early. (And, by roommates who don't have a final until Thursday and it's basic math) The study rooms offer no solitude since they are invariably located next to the noisiest sections of the dorm, the game room and the laundry room. There's always the library, but it's always crowded and you practically have to take a number to get a seat. Finally, you settle into a comfortable chair in the Eli Center and start to daydream after 10 minutes of studying.

Once the days of cramming and nights of staying up until 3:00 a.m. are over, just when you are prepared for anything on the most important exam, you may find your body saying no. The inviting thought of sneaking a few winks in is too hard to re-



sist. You tell yourself that you'll just take a cat nap. Minutes extend into hours and when you wake up you are startled to discover that your 8:00 a.m. final was three hours ago.

Geffing through finals week can make you feel like you're on a rollercoaster. You may ace a final one day and fail another the next. And, when the exams are finished the final order of business, selling your books back, can be the ultimate letdown. After standing in an endless line for an hour with 40 pounds of books in a ripped paper bag, the guy at the counter will hand you \$2.50. It just doesn't seem fair especially when everyone knows the bookstore will sell those books for a good price next quarter.

There is always one good thing about finals week to look forward to. That's the celebration afterwards. Long lines form outside the Cask and Flagon and other local bars. Dorms and apartments rock with music while people toss their old notebooks in the garbage. Friends get together to talk about vacation and co-op plans, anything but classes. People pack up their belongings and Hemenway, Forsyth and St. Stephens streets are lined with U-Hauls and station wagons. It feels good to go home and many may spend that first day there sleeping while poor Mom thinks you've lapsed into a coma. The battle is finally over and all you can do now is pray that your professors will scale the grades.

feet

The staff of the 1983 Couldron would like to use this space to say thanks to all the student organizations who took time out of their busy schedules to have their group portraits shot. You people have a great sense of humor to put up with our bizarre request that you "take your shoes off, take them all off." What can we say? Feet drive us crazy, and NU students seem to have the most beautiful feet around. (The smelliest too-it took the Student Activities staff in 156 EC three weeks to air out that room!)



frosh

The Class of 1987 (boy do they have a long way to go!) is about the second smartest class ever to attend Northeastern. That's because these frosh, according to admissions records, have the second-highest number of students eligible for advanced placement in the history of NU.

Maybe this is because many of these freshmen were graduates of Sesame Street, the children's educational program that teaches basics of cognitive skills and social behavior. Yes, that's right in 1969, when Sesame Street first appeared on the air these frosh, at five-years-old, were the original target audience.

Also, more than 30 students in the class of 1987, attended classes tuition-free this year as the first recipients of the Carl S. Ell Scholar Awards. To qualify, students had to be recommended by their high schools and have combined SAT scores above 1200.



fads

The early 1980s fashion trends seem to be embracing everything but a style this decade can truly call its own. Today's fashions are so diverse, that one outfit may combine reference points from a multitude of historical eras or cultures.

Take for instance, some "Rebel Without a Cause" from the 50s, add some psychedelics from the "Age of Aquarius" 60s, and combine them with some remnants from Vietnam. This unconventional attire consists of black leather jackets and head bandanas, lavender shirts and khaki fatigue pants. Add to these the portable headsets that seem to be evolving as part of the human anatomy and you've got a look for the 80s.

The emergence of the 1980s "free-for-all" styles, complimented by the revival fashions of days gone by, has created a fashion scene on campus that is too di-



verse to be considered polarized.

With the countless combinations of color and style, there is still plenty of room for individual style and flair.



Some dress for vanity's sake, some dress for success and some dress to display the results of the 80s growing emphasis on physical fitness.

This trend of dressing for function also has found its niche on the fashion scene with styles ranging from jeans to T-shirt dresses to punked-out sweats.

These simple styles are counter-bal-

anced by those who wear more ornamental accessories than have digits in their student I.D., thus turning a simple blouse and jeans combination into a showcase of frivolity from head to toe.

From headbands and legwarmers to pink heart stickpins and lavender heart shoe-laces, the list goes on and on.

But, as we, the senior class of 1983, go on into the "real" world, we are daily reminded of the norms and restrictions of established fashion codes that only the bravest of us dare defy or even attempt to change. For now, we can sit back and remember our years at Northeastern, where freedom of choice may not have included course selection or room preference in housing, but fashion was a personal statement that no one could deny us.



g

getting old

The other day I took one of those silly little tests you find in women's magazines. You know how they go: pick a, b, c and then tally up your score and you'll find out if you're compatible with your mate, if you'll ever be a supermom or if your skin will clear up.

The quiz told me I have the body of a 33-year-old. Now that's not so bad. It's just that I'm only 22.

You see, I always thought I was in pretty good shape. I happen to be one of those horrible human beings who can consume mass quantities of food without ever gaining an ounce.

I also used to do a lot of gymnastics, hiking and bike touring. It left me with a set of knees that bear a strong resemblance to cauliflower, but the rest of me was okay.

Then I went away to college and little by little I was doing less. Now my major form of exercise is turning the pages of a book. I can't run around the block without collapsing, but I've got a great set of wrists.

When I was on co-op last all my clothes started to shrink, or so I thought. Actually, I was coming down with a severe case of co-op spread. In other words, I gained some weight, but it's all behind me now.

Of course, we're all getting old. It's just that you don't think about it when you're at a party, at the movies, on a date or in a study hall. It comes to you instead when you get your first driver's license, when you pass the age of consent, when you go on that first bigtime job interview, and when you're standing in line at graduation waiting for your diploma.

It hit me during the summer when all my friends got engaged and my mother started telling old maid jokes.

Maybe sometimes it would be nice to go back. There are some people who think Peter Pan had it made, he never grew up. But, as you may remember, he wasn't too happy about it.

We're graduating from college now. According to the law, some of us are adults. Some of us don't always act like it, but I guess that's what will always keep us young.

So I've got the body of a 33 year-year-old woman. That doesn't mean I have to act like it.

groceries

"I HATE grocery shopping!" But, it is one of life's little chores that must be attended to, unless you can afford to eat out every night . . .

Grocery shopping is just a royal pain in the neck. Either stores are so full that you get pushed into the freezer while reaching for the ice cream, or they're nice and empty—and so are the shelves. It's absolutely no fun at all to wait one half-hour for the person in the deli department to wait on you only to find out that the sliced ham on special is all gone.

For us unfortunate souls who don't have cars, the worst part of all might be carrying the stuff home. I usually shop using one of those little plastic hand baskets, using the theory, "If I can't carry this stuff to the checkout I'll never get it all the way home." This usually works but every now and then, I get one of those top quality bags that shreds before I get halfway home, and the remainder of the trip becomes a lesson in juggling.

Grocery shopping may be a hassle, but the alternative—no food in the house—is definitely enough to keep me going back every week. Maybe I'll buy a shopping cart, use my entire paycheck, and do a couple of weeks shopping at once . . .



ghetto

When I moved from my cozy campus cubicle into an off-campus apartment on Mission Hill, my friends thought I was crazy. They wondered what had even made me consider leaving such lavish facilities; with a built-in dining room, game room, laundry room, bathroom and mother (the R.A.). I dunno—it just seemed like the thing to do at the time.

My parents took the news of my move from "civilization" to the "getto" as well as could be expected—they flipped out. After all, their eldest child, the heir-apparent to the family wealth and fortune had chosen to live in a student slum. What were they going to tell the neighbors?

"Tell them it's Roxbury Crossing," I said, "maybe they'll think you're saying West Roxbury instead."

I guess I did give up a lot of things when I moved out of the dorms:

For one thing, I gave up a bunk-mate for my own room. Sure, I miss all 16 of her sleep-over boyfriends and not being able to sleep late because she wore clogs in the morning . . . but, I've learned to deal with it.

I also surrendered my food card for the chance to try cooking on my own. I can now eat whatever I want, whenever I want and as much as I want. However, I didn't realize that this type of freedom included grocery shopping and cleaning up after my experiments. But, I've adjusted somewhat to my own cooking.

In addition to the \$550 dollar per quarter food card, I also gave up a \$1200 dollar quarterly housing bill. Now, for the same three month period, I spend one-third of what it costs to live and eat on campus. That includes a combined total of oil, rent, gas, electric and phone bills. Sure, it's a lot of juggling of checks and invoices, but I can certainly cope with the extra cash.

What I miss most about living in the dorms, is that dorms provide all that nifty furniture: a desk, a bureau, a bed, and even a set of shelves. But, like many other off-campus dwellers, I have learned to make do. It's amazing how much furniture you can conjure up if you are creative and if you plead poverty in front of members of your family.



All apartment dwellers own milk cartons, seedy furniture from the 1950s (or from whatever decade your parents were first married) and kitchen utensils from the stone age. I even own a futon, an inexpensive oriental mattress that my roommates make fun of (They call it a Croufon.)

You may have to deal with ancient fixtures, rotten plumbing and grouchy neighbors, but you find little extras that make it worthwhile. (Like having a clothesline, or being able to keep a pet.)



h

herb

Seventy-three-year-old Herbert Gamer sincerely believes that returning to college has increased his longevity by allowing him to participate in an outside interest.

Gamer, an English major who has made the Dean's List every semester, said candidly, "If I didn't walk and if I stayed home, I'd probably die."

When he sold his electronics business, Gamer said he needed an activity that was demanding. "A person that's used to working finds himself lost if he has nothing to do. So therefore, I came back to school," he said.

After graduating from Dorchester High School in June of 1929, Gamer entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and majored in Communications Engineering for two years. However, he was forced to leave because of the severity of the 1929 Depression. Most of his nights during college were occupied by working for his father's radio and phonograph business. Therefore, Gamer said, there was not much time to devote to his studies.

Gamer inherited his father's successful business, but never returned to M.I.T.

Gamer, who is a resident of Milton, began attending classes at Northeastern University in 1978. Although he was accepted at Harvard and re-accepted at M.I.T., Gamer chose this university for one obvious reason. "It's the easiest place to park a car out of the colleges around," Gamer said laughingly.

He chose to major in English because he was bored with electronics and he is considering writing a book. "English is a very difficult subject. It is hard to write. I'd like to try to write a book. I would feel that was a payment for the time I put in here and the things I learned," he said.

Gamer said he enjoys the poetry of Emily Dickinson and the works of 18th century writers. "I did a lot of work on John Gaye who was the man who wrote the Beggar's Opera. I have written some fiction that a couple of my instructors have said is fit to be published," said Gamer.

Gamer said some of his fiction stories were published in Northeastern University's Spectrum.

Gamer said he finds the students very affable towards him. "I always talk to

them. I am the one that brings up my age. I get along just as if I was your age. At every class, everybody calls me Herb. They make you feel younger. I have made three or four lasting friends here," he said.

Although he is older than the majority of his professors, Gamer said the age difference has no meaning when it comes to imparting knowledge. "I envy every man who has knowledge that I don't have and I follow him because he can impart it to me. As to the age difference, I wouldn't care if he was 15 years-old. If he could teach me, I am willing to learn," he said.

However, Gamer said because of his age, he finds it difficult to retain some knowledge because of his shortened memory. "It takes me longer to do homework. My memory is shorter. I might read something tonight and tomorrow it's gone. I have to do it over again. That is the essential difference as you age," he said.

To compensate for that memory loss, Gamer said he studies harder. "You young people get through school at four or five o'clock. You want to go out with a girl. You want to dance. But I don't do much else but study," said Gamer.

Another problem is the amount of walking he must do to get to class. You can't drive, there's no place to park. So that walking is something," he said.



Gamer's wife, whom he has been married to for 38 years, is pleased that he returned to college. "She's very happy about it," he said.

His wife is the "second boss" of a wholesale supply business. "And, she also does all my papers. She does my typing," he said.

Gamer said college does not interfere with his travels to other parts of the globe. That's because he doesn't attend classes during the winter quarter. "Every winter, I go away from the cold weather," he added.

Although he is an avid traveler, Gamer's favorite country is Italy. "I had a house in Italy, but I am sorry I sold it," he said.

Some of his friends don't see the value of his returning to college. However, he has convinced "three or four" of his friends to go back to college. "Why shouldn't an older person go back and study in school?" he said.

helpless

I had all the usual fears about living with a total stranger that most college freshmen seem to experience. However, my worries were quickly dispersed after living a couple of weeks with "Polly," a very considerate and likable person. Our first quarter went smoothly because we had a mutual respect for each other's study habits and lifestyles.

During our second quarter, after we returned from Christmas break, this all began to change as I realized Polly had a serious drinking problem. Her drinking started the first Friday night that we spent back in the dorms. She announced to me, "I feel like getting really plastered tonight," which she did. It was totally out of character for her I thought, especially since she is a very social person and she chose to get drunk in our room alone. When I came to check on her later I found an empty bottle of liquor and no Polly. She was out running around in the halls acting like an idiot trying to get attention. A few minutes later she had a turnabout in behavior, she began crying hysterically and putting herself down. It was very confusing for me because I never had to deal with anyone in this state before. Feeling very naive and helpless, I watched my friend "Tony" take her back into our room and try to calm her down. He came out a little while later telling me not to worry; she had personal problems that were battling her nerves and she only needed someone to talk to. Then he asked me to leave her alone until she could talk alone.

The next morning when I spoke to her she told me that she never wanted to get drunk like that again. I know she really regretted her behavior and felt embarrassed. Right then I made the mistake of believing I could help her handle her problems. She told me many things about her life at home and personal tragedies that I wish I'd never heard. I hoped, however, that she would come to me instead of trying to drink her problems away.

That Friday night was only the start. She spent many other weekends and school nights in the same condition, leaning on all her friends including me, and expecting us to be there for her whenever she started crying. I tried to understand her drinking and her problems but they just didn't seem logical to me. Whenever I tried to help her she would only hurt me again by getting drunk and I was lost losing my patience.



One night when Polly was drunk, I was walking her around outside the dorm and she got really sick in front of our housing director. She spent most of the night with us trying to comfort Polly, and I must admit, she saw Polly at her very worst.

After that night, Polly and I both realized something very important. Polly finally admitted that she had a problem with her drinking and I admitted that I couldn't live with her anymore. I knew that I did not have the professional training or the maturity to cope with someone that has emotional problems like my roommate.

After talking to the resident director, we both agreed that it would be best for the two of us to separate for the next quarter. I knew that if I continued to live with her complaining and hostile attitude that I would suffer as much as she was.

After I left Polly, she seemed to be doing much better. Every time I saw her, she would tell me how long she had been "on the wagon." But I still worried about her, and I worried that she might start drinking again at any time.

We lost touch after a while, with co-op and all that. The last I heard, Polly had dropped out of school and had taken a turn for the worse . . .

herpes

The way we see it, there's only one way to deal with Herpes. You can't get rid of it forever. Once you have it it's yours and no one wants to share it with you.

There's only one solution. Give it to someone. That's right, let everybody have their very own personal case of those embarrassing moments with the opposite sex.

There's only one problem. Who's going to line up for the first shot?

hpv

Posters went up, meetings were called, supporters gathered, and the crusade began. Wayne Kirk's (ME, '82) dream became a reality with the extraordinary teamwork of fellow undergraduates and the guidance of mechanical engineering department chairman Dr. Richard J. Murphy. Recent advancements in materials and manufacturing techniques of lightweight sports equipment has led our familiar bicycle to take new shapes, anticipated to exceed 70 mph.

This yearlong project began with months of researching, designing, and testing which more clearly defined the needs of the project. Through creative efforts in engineering, planning and financing, a four person, 40 foot long, space age tricycle was built.

Final design dimensions, computer developed by Hank Thidemann (Eng, '82), enabled Jan Aase (ME '83) to direct the vehicles uni-body construction using Dupont's KEVLAR and NOMEX products. The shell, built in two symmetrical halves, allowed Ron Andrews (ME, '84) to easily install the network of Shimano's cycling components. Battling the inherent stability problems, Peter Crilly (ME '83) carefully mounted the Beacon Street bicycle shop's custom built wheels.

The last weeks of construction continued



with the team working around the clock. Gary Carr (ME, '86) applied the finish coat of paint and the team left for the west coast. The vehicle was carefully disassembled into three sections, permitting Flying Tiger's airfreight service to readily transport it to Los Angeles. The 17 member student team rested as they flew with Eastern Airlines and carefully planned their race preparations.

The Tensor's first race was not to be a record breaking run, but many new material applications, design concepts, and construction techniques proved themselves under race conditions. The Tensor's second race has a mid-1983 scheduled date, where the group will attempt to break the three year standing record of 62.93 mph.

Individuals representing Northeastern University at the International Human Powered Vehicle Association's Speed Championships in southern California during October 1982 were:

Jan Aase, Ron Andrews, Gary Carr, Ralph Crane, Peter Crilly, Greg Kirk, Wayne Kirk, Ken London, Mike Osborne, Bill Skelton, Mike Smith, Hank Thidemann, Bill Townsend, Terri Trainor, Peter Wilcox, and Anton Zamachaj.

Also, Dr. Richard J. Murphy, Jim Surette, Norm McCloud, Debbie Cooper, Paul Curley, Gibby Hatten, Bruce Donaghy, Pat McDonna, Tom Kellogg and Gary Helrich.

hers

Many of us have thought about living with a guy, but hold back because we know that our parents would probably disown us. But, how about in a "just friends" relationship? It's something that is becoming more popular and more accepted among today's changing social patterns. And, believe me, it can be an experience worth considering.

The initial shock to your parents can come in various forms, but basically it starts with anger or indifference. Then, after you convince them that you and your roommate are "just pals," hopefully they'll listen long enough for you to explain your living arrangement.

In some cases, the "his" towels seem to evolve overnight. For example: he's your roommate's boyfriend (let her explain!) and he's just staying here until he finds his own place. Or, you can't afford to move without another roommate and he's the only one available.

But other times, you select to live together because of the compatibility in living styles and personalities. The plus of having

mixed roommates before you choose your place is that some landlords prefer this arrangement, and finding an apartment is that much easier. But, the reverse can also be true, because some landlords like to see the marriage license for personal reasons.

It helps if you are friends first, of course. Otherwise the dirty socks on the sofa, sneaker tracks across the kitchen floor or empty beer bottles from three days ago might get on your nerves. I'm speaking from the female point of view, so I'm sure the guys will have something to say about the panty hose in the bathroom, 24-hour soap operas, and the constantly busy phone. (Call-waiting is a social life-saver!) But, friends can work out a compromise.

Stereotypically, guys are great for taking out the garbage, fixing things, carrying the laundry (which will amount to more loads-per-week than you thought possible if you decide to do it together) and accompanying you to the store for midnight munchies.

Like any other roommate, one of the opposite gender offers friendship and company and helps to pay the bills. But, the best part about living with a male friend is the openness you can share without the threat of romantic involvement. You can talk about other guys and girls with an ease that comes from the absence of competition between you. It's fun to joke with them, and fix them up with someone. And, they make great "boyfriends" to use when you want to discourage unwanted advances. And, as long as it's not during a football game, they'll listen to your problems from their point of view, which is sometimes better than another girl's. Guys can be unbiased and extremely frank, especially if you help them in the same way.

If you can overcome the "living together" stigma that some people may hassle you with, living platonically boy/girl style can be fun and it gives you both a good idea of your compatibility with the opposite sex, as well as an inside view on how the other side lives and thinks.



his

The first question that I usually hear is, "You're kidding! Are they cute?" That's when I realize people don't understand. They think it's a brothel (or whorehouse, whichever you prefer). It's one wild orgy after another. Wrong.

In case you haven't figured it out yet, I live with four girls. I know, "You're kidding! Are they cute?" But it isn't that. In fact it's just the opposite.

I don't mean they aren't cute. They are. But not in the morning when they get up with their hair all over the place, bags under their eyes and breath that would knock your socks off. They kind of remind me of Frankenstein's mother.

There are some good things about living with girls . . . and, as soon as I think of them I'll let you know. Unless you get up at the crack of dawn, you get cold water. O.K., I'm a man, I can take it. It's a good wake-up. Then when it's time to go to school, are they ready to leave at a reasonable time? Two chances.

When they are *finally* ready, it's like they've been up for hours. All cheerful. Happy. Makes me sick. But, I can't use the bathroom. It's always busy. Just like the phone.

Oh, the phone. Although I own one-sixth of it (there is another guy who lives there, too, but it's not his story), I don't get one-sixth of it. I get it anytime between the hours of 4:00 a.m. and 4:25 a.m. Any other time is pot luck.

Which leads me into food. (Pot luck—food, pretty slick, huh?) Food is another interesting subject at our place. Let me tell

you, these girls eat . . . It's unbelievable how these girls eat! They go from practically nothing (Beth and Sue), to average (Elizabeth), to mass quantities (Diane). Diane has to be seen to be believed. She is tall, not heavy, but eats and eats and eats, etc. She'll eat a snack, dinner, desert, rest for a minute and then start again. But, she doesn't get fat, although she thinks she's as big as a house, which I think is pretty funny.

That's another thing these girls are always talking about: their weight. "Oh I'm so fat." "Oh, I'm such a whale." "Pretty soon, someone is going to stick 'Wide Load' on my butt." That's all these girls talk about! (When they're not on the phone, of course.)

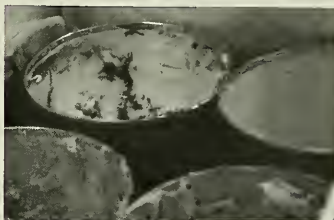
Probably the worst girl in the whole place is Casey. She's the cat. Well, she's Beth's cat. Or is she Diane's. Well, she's certainly not mine. Anyway, she's every man's dream. She's in heat three weeks out of four, follows the guys around and peeks in my room through the cracks in the door. Now, if she were only a little taller . . .

But, all in all, we get along well. The girls look at me as "Dad" (couldn't that just make you throw up? But, not in the bathroom, it's always occupied). We sit around and talk "girl talk" and sometimes "boy talk" when I can get a word in edgewise. Not too often.

I like my roommates and I like where I live. We get along very well and enjoy each other's company. But, I'm still trying to get a word in edgewise, some time other than 4:25 a.m.

ice cream

Ever remember not wanting one? A self-indulgent treat everyone succumbs to sooner or later, with the real "sinners" yielding to J.P. Licks and Steve's.



ideals

What do men want?

Freud once asked a similar question regarding the motives of another sex. He was never able to answer it.

Not long ago I found a copy of "Nutshell" (The Magazine For the College Community) on my desk. Its cover story intrigued me. There was pictured on the cover a comely coed and her male counterpart, eyeing each other coyly from behind textbooks. In large white type above them ran the question, "Can you find true love on campus?" True love? I can't even find my calculator.

After thumbing my way to page 41 I discovered two stories on the subject. One, written by a woman, told the female college student's point of view. The second piece was written by a man and of course, gave the male's view.

The women interviewed in "What Women Want," tell horror stories of their first parties in all-male dorms, where everyone is drunk and slobbering, and complain about the men who are only after One Thing.

While that first article seems to tell more of what women don't want, the second article gets more to the point. THEY tell us what THEY want. Get a load of this:

"... a strong, stylish, gorgeous woman with thick long hair and good skin and brains, with a sense of humor and some class, with long, long legs for the leg men and a general firmness to all her parts; a woman who puts out on the first, second, or maybe-third-but-no-later date, who loves uninhibitedly and passionately, and who provides a little Mystery and Excitement."

That, according to the author, is the male fantasy of the ideal campus woman.

Seriously, where is this woman? She certainly doesn't live in my neighborhood. Most men will probably find her in part, but certainly never the whole package.

And what about the ideal campus male? Where is He? Would he ask me out? Is he listed in the phone book?

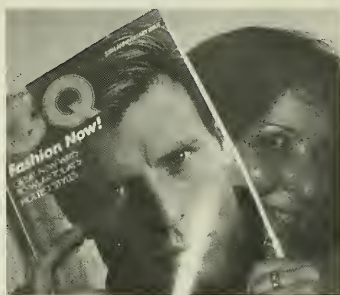
All women have their favorite type of men, the ones they hope to see waiting for them at the bar when they walk into the Cask. Let me see if I can draw up a composite of this man.

He is intelligent and has a good sense of humor. He is sensitive to what women want, but not overly. He has firm muscles on his arms and legs, but he certainly shouldn't be the body-builder type. He has nice buns. He cares about things, especially things relative to a relationship. He likes to go out but can take a quiet evening at home... He's creative, honest, spontaneous, and passionate.

He won't push for that One Thing. He doesn't brag about past conquests. He remembers to call and won't forget your phone number. He is not a jerk.

Which brings me to the 98 percent rule, a little addage brought to my attention during a heated discussion of men. The rule states that 98 percent of men are jerks and the remaining two percent have the capability of becoming jerks. (Jerk is a substitute for another work that the editor-in-chief forbids me to use in this column.)

Like the ideal woman, he probably doesn't exist, at least not in this time zone. He's nice to dream about, though. And I still look for him amongst floundering con-



quests.

You see, there are few good men left. They all want it, and expect you to give it to them. They all have old girlfriends who come crawling out of the woodwork like cockroaches. They all forget to call.

Oh, Lord. What do men want?

interpreting culture

When Marie Phillip teaches her Deaf Culture course, she must bring an interpreter with her to class. Not because her students are deaf—but, because she is deaf and her students are hearing you see, her students need the interpreter to translate her signed lectures into spoken English for them.

For Phillip, who has been accustomed to "mainstreaming" in which the interpreter translates spoken lectures into ASL for deaf students, it's like teaching in a "reverse position."

"It was awkward and strange teaching the course at first...," said Phillip, "... but it was nice!"

The Deaf Culture course is the most recent addition to the curriculum of the American Sign Language Program here at NU. It was first offered last spring.

The course objective, according to the syllabus, is to develop an understanding of the issues and makeup of the deaf community and provide students with the "tools" to understand other cultures as well.

"Any culture course is like a two-way mirror; you look at other people and you learn about yourself," said Phillip.

Phillip teaches about deaf culture from a deaf person's perspective rather than from "society's perspective."

"For example, society thinks of the deaf as handicapped, but the insiders (the deaf) don't consider themselves handicapped," said Phillip. She said she tries to share how deaf people view the world in general, focusing on how they think and interpret events within a hearing world.

According to Phillip, her major teaching hurdle is making students aware that deaf culture exists and that within the deaf community there are many diverse subcultures.

"Students see the deaf community as a whole, they don't realize that there are groups within the culture... But, many of the students don't understand. So I try to show that all hearing are not the same and I use a minority as the example of another culture and transfer those principles."

Phillip also teaches culture awareness by using personal stories and examples.

Required reading for the course consists of two textbooks and an assigned reading list with some 38 articles. It is also required that students go on two field trips to deaf clubs, workshops, schools or plays. In addition to this, each student must keep a journal to record comments about each lecture, field trip, video presentation and discussion.

Some students who take Deaf Culture have previously taken conversational ASL courses, however it is not a requirement, said Phillip.

When she is not teaching for the Sign Language Program, Phillip is a student, attending classes in both linguistics and anthropology at NU. Her goal is to graduate with a double major.

How does it work out being a teacher and a student?

It works out to a crazy schedule," said Phillip.

In addition to Deaf Culture, the Sign Language Program offers ASL 1 & 2, Intermediate ASL 1 & 2, a sign interpreting course, a summer interpreting program, and an interpreter teacher training course.

According to Cathy Cogen, Director of the Sign Language Program, close to 3000 students have taken classes within the program since NU started offering ASL courses in 1975.



impermanence



Nothing is so impermanent as impermanence.

Not a very profound statement at first glance, but consider it in terms of human relationships.

If as I suggest, the 80s are the era of achievement, then young people are urged, almost pushed, to succeed at all they attempt. Considering all that's going on in the world today—the unstable world economy, threat of nuclear war and the generally questionable status quo which exists—this achievement drive could be seen as a drive for survival.

But, again consider this in terms of human relationships. If people are instilled with this drive for achievement in their business lives, then it must spill over into their personal lives.

When two young people decide to become a couple, they should not be under pressure to make it work. They have years ahead of them in which to spend their lives.

But today, when two people go out more than three times, it is automatically assumed that they are seeing—and sleeping with—no one else. This relationship is closed whether they want it to be or not.

Unnatural pressure is put on people in contemporary relationships since when they break up they must deal not only with the usual sense of loss from such an occurrence but also with a sense of failure in not having made the relationship work.

People have been feeling and dealing with the emotional loss from a failed relationship since man began pairing off. It is a natural and educational part of life. But, this sense of failure is an unneeded pressure and the most devastating part of today's relationships.

If I were an idealist I would say that one should be truthful and fair in a relationship. This way both people would grow and learn from each other and even if the relationship broke up, both would have succeeded at becoming better people.

But, let's face it folks, we're dealing with the real world here, and anyone will tell you, the only way to succeed in the real world is to keep your opponents on their

toes.

Notice here that I said opponents—plural, with an "s", as in more than one. This is an important idea when it comes to keeping the upper hand in relationships. I'm sick of hearing about that fidelity crap. The only way to keep a relationship stable today is to have more than one so you won't get bored so easily.

"Decell! Foul Play!" I hear all you idealists cry. Sure what I advise is decell but we're talking survival here, not playing Monopoly.

This then is my method for self-preservation in love: Let your lovers know only one-third of what you actually do and none of what you think.

Follow this advice and you'll always have the upper hand in a relationship, especially if you let your lovers think they do.

izod



i'm here

"I'm here, count me in!"

Besides struggling to pay astronomical tuition bills each quarter we were in school, we were required to struggle through at least 120 registration cards during our five year ordeal.

Finally, we are free of this tedious task which began during our freshman year.

For 11 quarters—count 'em—we have filled out the same stupid cards. At first, we printed them very carefully, right down to the middle initial of our mother's name. As we grew more familiar with the process, we began to abbreviate everything. Surely the registrar's would understand that "P" meant Portland, Maine and that "P" meant Peabody . . .

The most important card in your entire packet was the "count me in" card. Of course, everybody liked to be counted in, especially if you had paid your tuition. Right now, probably all 14 of these cards are lying in the bottom of some dusty file drawer in the office of the Alumni Association.

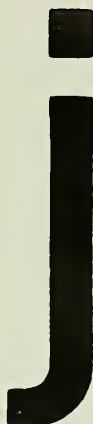
The four or five schedule cards you filled out were also important. That's why you received all those calls from the registrar's office and your coop advisor during those five years.

A student favorite was "destroy this card if your address is correct." We usually couldn't decide if we should destroy it on the spot or save it for later. Students did both, because the tiny fragments of the or-

ange cards littered the floor of the registration room and turned up during finals week when it fell out of the book you hadn't opened since registration.

The "religious preference" card was another gem. It was also a violation of privacy. Did you ever wonder why the members of the administration were concerned with your religious beliefs? Many packets were returned without this vital information.

For the past 14 quarters, all we received at every registration were numb hands and sweaty palms. Those of us who had our packets lost may have gotten a blessing in disguise.



janitors

This space is allotted to say "thank you" to the people who have the rather unpleasant task of keeping the buildings clean. The Cauldron staff especially thanks the Janitors shown below, who pretended to understand our crazy requests NOT to sweep the floors during deadline times . . . and who also helped a certain MisManaging editor who'd locked herself out of the office at 11:30 one night!



jock meal

It's like no other dining experience on campus . . . food in unlimited amounts . . . you're surrounded by the trim, muscular bodies of men and women athletes.

Sound like a heavenly health spa?

Guess again.

You're sitting in the basement of Smith Hall. (not exactly world renowned for its ambience) watching NU athletes shovel in their dinner.

It's THE place where the elite meet to eat and converse after their sweaty evening workouts. Proper attire required: sweats, gym bag and sneakers. (But don't worry, they seldom eat oriental style.)

One of the highlights of jock meal, is that you can get as much food as you want the first time through the line, unlike the dormitories where you have to make six trips for one chicken wing.

What? Do I hear some of you dorm residents crying, "Unfair, unfair?" Just remember, athletes' chicken wings come from the same institution yours do . . . they may get unlimited amounts, but that's because they're eating your leftovers.

Ah Yes . . . the pleasures of "jock meal." But, don't let the name take away any of the romance. You can still meet some of the finest people on campus there, and some of the finest athletes.

Just try to think of it like they do: the "After-Hours Athletes' Dining Club."

java

If you're an NU student who's just crazy about coffee, then you've probably got the majority of the campus "Java Joints" all staked out—you know when they make a fresh tank of the stuff and you know where the lines are short.

According to a random sampling of students here, even the average coffee drinker, who's trying to stay awake or stay warm, has a favorite spot.

Many of these students think the best coffee around can be had at Achilles, the mobile snack shop that is located in the parking lot next to Churchill Hall.

If convenience is a factor—most students say the "mud" in the commuter cafeteria will do. It was voted as the "quickest



stop between classes."

Others said that they'd walk a mile for a cup of coffee at Danny's Deli located on Huntington avenue. Fortunately, they only had to walk over to the other side of the street.

Another popular spot for coffee, is the "Y" cafeteria on Huntington avenue. It's patronized most frequently by those students who live there, and all they have to do to make their 9:15 in the "Y" basement is roll out of bed and stumble into the cafeteria. Now that's convenience.



kariotis

When the Kariotis building on Greenleaf street opened in April 1982, it was simply called "Classroom" or CL in the Northeastern book of building abbreviations. "CL" added 13 classrooms to the university.

It is a mark of architectural beauty among the hallowed halls of gray, with its panels of glass overlooking the Museum of

Fine Arts and the newly constructed plaza.

Kariotis Hall is the first project completed under The Century Fund, Northeastern's five-year 43 million dollar fund-raising effort.

The building was dedicated and named on December 5 in honor of George S. Kariotis and his wife Ellen. He was graduated from Northeastern in 1944 with a bachelor's degree in engineering. Kariotis also is vice chairman of the Century Fund and chairman of the Engineering Center campaign of the Century Fund.

He founded Alpha Industries, an electronic firm, in 1962. He was the company's chairman when he took a leave of absence to become secretary of Economic Affairs under Governor Edward J. King.

Kariotis has played a major role in the formation of the Bay State Skills Corp. and the Massachusetts Technology Parks Corp., both of which are intended to promote cooperation between business and educational institutions.



know-it-all

It's bad enough when a prof is wrong. It's even worse if some know-it-all in the class is always right.

Now there's nothing wrong with being right. But, it can become a problem if it's habitual.

We all know them—Wiseassius americanus—the kids who do nothing but study or write papers that always get A's. They don't hold down part-time jobs, they don't party (unless you can call a can of Sprite and a bag of chips a party), their parents take care of shopping and cleaning (most live at home), their bladders never need operation, they will not eat until their graduation parties in June.

We do not like them.

In grade school they would have been called "smarty pants" or some equally descriptive term. They always had the answer when nobody else in the class would raise their hands.

They took notes in sex ed class.

But even as adults in college, we still have to put up with them. They haven't changed all that much. Some know-it-alls could have been the models for the "Are you a nerd?" poster. Others blend into the woodwork.

I can take it if they just always know the answer. But it's worse when they know they know. That's when you want to shove a slide rule into one of their nostrils and perhaps prevent them from ever holding a pencil again.

But take heart. Sooner or later the know-it-all will be out of school and into the REAL WORLD.

Lotsa luck, suckers.

king husky

Northeastern University adopted the nickname Huskies in 1927 and the first Husky appeared on campus March 4 of that year. He had come to Boston's North Station by train from Alaska and was greeted by more than 100 students and the university band. Classes were cancelled for the afternoon and he was paraded with police escort for the four miles to the campus. He was presented with an Honorary Degree by the university president and named King Husky. His real name had been Sapsut and his lineage was sled dog royal.



ty. His first athletic event was a track meet in which Northeastern set three school records and was the decisive victor. King Husky I reigned for 14 years. His successors have appeared at countless athletic events, been the subject of television shows, and have won many honors at the most prestigious kennel club shows. The current King Husky is the seventh.

locks

The other night, I was awakened from a sound sleep by my radiator. Although at first I didn't know it was my radiator because it sounded more like a pervert breathing heavily under my bed.

But, was I worried that an intruder could have broken into my home? Heck no: I've got a police lock on my front door.

It's often a topic of conversation during parties or when company comes. You'd be surprised how many people have never seen or heard of the Manhattan lock.

Most of them have probably never needed one. I do.

You see, I was robbed once. I lost a television set, camera equipment, even a spitoon. The intruder even went through my underwear drawer. Nothing is sacred to people who have the nerve to go through other people's things and break into other people's domiciles for personal profit.

It was more than a robbery, it was a violation.

In this city, as in many others, the lock or locks on the front door are as common as closet space and kitchen sinks. We close ourselves in out of fear. We lock our doors to protect both our bodies and our television sets.

Alarm systems, guard dogs, bolts and police locks are utilized to keep people out. You'd think they know better.

And, it's not just the neighborhood. Whether you live in Grove Hall or on Beacon Hill, you could be a candidate for a B & E (breaking and entering) and you'll need a P.L. (police lock).

And, exactly what is a police or Manhattan lock, you ask?

The lock is like a dead bolt in the way it's

attached to the door except that there's a long metal pole that protrudes up from the floor and into the lock. The door can still be opened easily without interference (although I have a tendency to trip over the pole when I'm stumbling around in the dark).

It may seem like a pain, but I feel safe when I'm locked in and I feel safe when I leave.

Now if I could just get up the courage to open the door.

litter



lines

When you applied to Northeastern, they did not mention that you would be standing on line for five years. After carefully searching through the brochure, I could not find one picture of a line.

I remember my first day here. There was a line to park the car to move into the dormitory. Then there was a line to get the keys to open the room and a line to get into the elevator. Soon it was I.D. time with a line for food cards and another line for food (or salmonella poisoning).

Registration day soon arrived. The line in front of the Cashier's office never seemed to move. Let us not even discuss the Bur-sar's office line.

There was a line to register for classes, and of course those of us who never registered (and subsequently paid a \$25 fee in 1982-3) were never seen or heard from after we entered the Ballroom madhouse.

Work-study was always a joy. Their lines always amazed me.



The Bookstore is famous for lines. During registration week, the store turns into Filene's basement II.

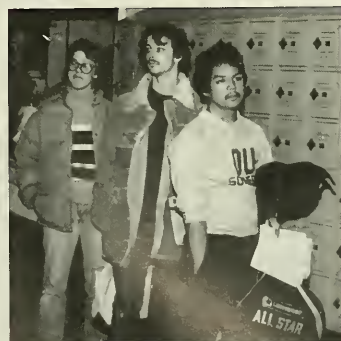
I have always wondered why the school never installed a traffic light in the tunnel. You know, that area between Dodge and Hayden, in front of the bookstore. On days when the weather was undesirable, the area had potential for a riot. Many of times I found myself caught in the middle, ultimately late for class with the excuse "I got stuck in tunnel traffic".

Down the hall a little ways, the computer center always attracts multitudes of students. Once you finally get into the room, the system is so overloaded you have to wait on line again for computer's attention.

The housing deposit is another pain. If your contract was not in on time, you were put on another line, a waiting list.

The lines at the Lane Health Center are the most frustrating. If you were sick, they told you to notify someone immediately, but by the time they found your folder and a doctor could see you, rigor mortis set in.

Well guys, you think these days of waiting on line are over? Not quite, just remember that there is another line to get your diploma!



m

marriage

There's another epidemic in this country. During the past few months I've found it hitting closer and closer to home.

This particular disorder tends to strike both men and women in their early to mid 20's. It's not unusual, however, for older and sometimes younger people to become affected.

Great numbers are afflicted in the spring when honeysuckle hangs heavy in the air, the breezes are balmy and fresh, the skies are pure azure, and the moons always seem full.

This sickness breeds on springtime and evening walks along beaches and under pines. It preys on the young in the back seats of cars. It ripens when jewelry stores have sales. It will open and fester at the mere mention of rice.

Marriage is alive and growing . . . again.

It may seem downright ridiculous to speak of marriage this way. Actually it's rather odd. But so many people I know — close friends, relatives, and co-workers — have been stricken by nuptials, that I began to wonder if there was something funny in their drinking water.

I think it all started last summer when a close friend asked me to be a member of her bridal party. Of course at the time I was thrilled, but not too surprised. Sally had been talking about getting married for some time and she had just set the date.

After Sally had her bridal shower in the spring, things began to take a turn for the worse.

Sally got some beautiful nightgown sets from her mother and sister. After all the hoopla, my mother discreetly took me aside and told me if I hurried up and got engaged, she'd buy me some pretty polonaise sets, too.

The next thing I knew, my roommate had gotten a diamond from her boyfriend and was starting to make out guest lists.

Another one had bitten the dust.

Another old friend from home had me on the phone for two hours one night telling me about her wedding plans for next year.

The real clincher came when someone who I never thought would marry so soon, knocked on my door at 7:30 one morning and shoved a 1/3 of a carat at my face.

I ran to check the cellar for pods.

Now there's really nothing wrong with marriage. The whole idea of a permanent, loving bond between two people is won-

derful. And it is an institution, despite the forementioned, which I hope to enter someday.

I just find it startling that so many people I know are getting married now. And it's too many, too soon, for me to handle.

Some people might say I'm jealous. Honestly, I'm not. My mother, a wonderful woman years ahead of her time (and herself), brought her daughter up stressing freedom and independence. She taught me never to let a man push me around. And she taught me the old one-two.

And she married later than her contemporaries because, as she told my sisters and me, she was too busy having a good time.

That's just how I feel. Right now I'm too busy learning to take care of myself, and trying to have a good time, to watch a husband try to take care of us both.

Before I see a ring, I want to see a diploma.

To all my friends, and anyone else who's grown up enough to get hitched, I wish you Godspeed.

Oh, by the way. Remember Sally's wedding? She got married last weekend, and I have to say I was a beautiful bridesmaid. It was also a bitchin' good time, despite the mosquitos.

But I think I better watch myself carefully during the next few months.

Guess who caught bouquet?



middler

How many times have you tried to explain how the co-op system works and given up halfway through? The majority of these descriptions occur during middler year, as people naturally wonder if "middler" is some sort of incurable disease.

Being a middler is like being out in the middle of the ocean in the doldrums; you know where you've been and where you want to go, but all you can see for miles around you is vast desolation. You just roll with what little flow there is without a paddle and perhaps an albatross or two hanging around your neck.

The problem with middlers is that they think that they've finally figured out how to take advantage of the system when in reality they're hopelessly tangled in the web, stuck in the middle, and remain that way until graduation.

Middlers often experience what is known at Northeastern as middler-life crisis. This condition is characterized by a lack of self accomplishment so far in their educational careers. After a crude self analysis they believe themselves to be total failures. The grass looks greener on the other side, so they jump the fence into another field only to land in the prickly bushes.

Middler year does end, eventually. But when all your friends are entering their senior years, seeing the light at the end of the tunnel, you're still back in the tunnel wondering if there is an end . . .

meter people



money



mail

When I get home every day I get a feeling of suspense as I dash to my mailbox in expectation of all the mail I "should be receiving" from family and friends. This is usually followed by a return to reality as I realize that the mailbox is empty.

Why do people seem to thrive on receiving mail? It probably has something to do with the feeling of importance we have when there's a pile of envelopes in the mailbox. It also gives us the feeling that we're being thought of. Some people will subscribe to magazines, write to people they hardly know, or even intentionally get onto some junk mailing lists just to keep the cobwebs out of the mailbox.



It's really quite silly to get so excited about receiving mail . . . nine times out of ten the envelope contains a bill. The other ten percent of the time the mail isn't for you after all. Then, at those miraculous times when you do receive a letter from someone you know, it only means that now YOU have to write a letter!

marijuana





"What do you mean you didn't get your yearbook picture taken?"

mom

1983 Seniors: Do it for Mom! Most of you will be quite happy to never see that ad again! There have been many comments in regard to our choice of slogan to advertise senior portrait sittings. You have to admit—we got your attention! Our point was to make our slogan so well known that as soon as you saw "Do It for Mom," you knew senior portraits were happening again. (Unfortunately some of you had trouble with the meaning of the words "Last Chance . . .")

Why do it for Mom? Well, why not? Face it, (no pun intended) we all have one certain person that has cared about us, been there to listen or give advice, made sacrifices for us, and has shared in the happy and sad times with us.

Perhaps for some people, this person is not our biological mother, but who said you had to take our slogan so literally? Come on, there has to be at least one special person in your life who would be very upset with you if you didn't have your FREE senior portrait taken to at least have your picture in your FREE Cauldron yearbook. That's the Mom we're talking about . . .

Why not say "Do it for your family" or "Do it for that special someone?" Simple—it wouldn't fit on our posters.

moving

Moving is an experience that we have all faced at some point during our college careers. Leaving the place that you've grown to know as "Home" can be exciting and a bummer at the same time. Being at NU sometimes means that every time you switch from school to co-op or back again you must rent a U-Haul and chase cockroaches out of your new room. And, some of us consider ourselves completely ready to go into the moving business after our college adventures in relocating. (So just put it on your resumé!)

Probably the most unpleasant part of moving is packing, particularly after having lived in the same place for a period of time and accumulating lots of little things. Naturally you haven't left yourself much time to move, so the packing is rushed.

There are basically two directions to take when it comes to packing. There's the "pack-rat" method and the "oh hell, throw it away" method. Obviously both have their advantages and disadvantages. Organization is highly unlikely at this point in the game. Heaven help the person with the "where did I put . . ." syndrome during the packing/moving/settling in period.

There is always the danger of running out of boxes to put all the unexpected extra stuff in. It has been proven beneficial to try putting clothes in garbage bags to save boxes. Also try to keep in mind Murphy's

Law of Moving #64: "The box bottom which falls out first will be the box with all of your most precious belongings."

Moving day is always full of surprises. One of the surprises you should save until the people who promised to help you have already pitched in: "Oh, you mean I neglected to tell you that I was moving to the fifth floor and there's no elevator? It must have slipped my mind!" Another surprise is that you really aren't in top physical condition after all—and in the process you discover 500 of your 600 muscles!

Some surprises wait until after you've moved in. You and your other two roommates unpack to discover you have kitchen times three . . . ("I knew we should've made lists of what we had!") And, even though the landlord said, "No pets allowed," you find out one came with the apartment as your roommate shrieks from the other room "A MOUSE!!" In addition, you find other pests—the Back Bay area without cockroaches would be like Maine without trees.

There are other minor quirks about the place, like discovering the bar in your closet was put in right against the back wall, and learning the hard way that your oven is off by 45 degrees.

Slowly and surely you begin to get settled in—the walls, shelves, tables and floor become covered with your belongings. Then you can relax, and try not to think about the possibility of having to do it all again in three months . . .



mono

Mononucleosis can be a devastating illness, and it is a common one among college students because of the stressful schedules many must keep. Here, one 1983 senior recounts his battle with the disease.

"Six months of classes and holding a part time job were taking its toll on me, both mentally and physically. The winter quarter was the hardest and most intense quarter I have ever experienced, and the wear and tear was catching up.

"The accounting final had just gotten over. There was a single day to cram for the government final to be followed the next day by a presentation in my systems class. The first sign that something was wrong was while I was in the library cram-

ming for the government exam. My mind was drifting aimlessly and my body craved sleep almost every half hour. Attributing the minor, but bothersome, throat irritation to the cold weather, lack of sleep and irregular eating habits (NU food), I tried unsuccessfully to study into the early morning hours. The effort was futile because nothing was being achieved. It was time for bed.

"The proceeding morning I felt no better physically and so unprepared I seriously considered not taking the exam. But I had no idea how long I would feel this sluggish, yet there was no way I could take a make-up after the holidays. There was a sigh of relief when I finished the exam with just the presentation ahead of me.

"Preparation for the presentation was no better. I found myself omitting a lot of charts and graphs as well as oral sections of the project just to get the whole thing over with. The end had come. After all this

physical and mental exhaustion I was anxiously looking forward to rest, recovery and recreation over the holiday. I couldn't wait to say goodbye to the semester, the white-brick campus and the buildings of Boston for 12 days over vacation. Of course, I could not leave the city without some celebration at the end of the semester . . .

"Before going out that night, I knew that my mind and body could not take too much savage amusement. But, I wanted to say goodbye to some friends and my girlfriend over some dinner and drinks. That lasted about two hours and I went home at 8:30 to rest. The next morning I awoke feeling worse with a pain in my rib cage making it hard to even sit up. It was time to see a doctor.

After a \$25 blood test, a \$35 doctor's visit and much waiting, the case was diagnosed. Mononucleosis! Then this guy I paid \$60 dollars tells me that's there's nothing he can do. He tells me what I cannot do. Restriction were imposed: no job; no heavy physical activity; no alcohol. Just plenty of rest and liquids. I had to just stick out the duration of the illness.

"The following day my throat swelled like a balloon. The soreness in my throat stretched to my ears. My lymph glands were so enlarged that they overwhelmed my vocal chords inhibiting any attempts of talking. Swallowing was torture. I dreaded when my mouth secreted any saliva. It hurt too much to swallow so I had to spit it out. I used seven boxes of tissue during the illness. There was no sleep because when I dozed off, I would involuntarily swallow and the pain was just too much. I could not talk or eat. Drinking was my only sustenance, but that also brought excruciating pain . . . Never had any disease had such an effect . . . and no relief in sight.

"No one would come near me including my family. Who could blame them, I was contagious. There was no family togetherness over the holidays and I stayed in a separate room while my brothers and sisters ate. Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve were spent horizontally on the couch watching the tree lights reflected from the tinsel onto the ceiling. The holidays were virtually nonexistent and I did not open any presents until after the new year. Everybody's holiday was ruined including my own.

"It was nine straight days of agony. Finally the pain and the swelling began to recede. The results were in. I had not been out of the house for 40 days, lost 20 pounds and had trouble holding a bag of groceries. Northeastern and Boston never looked so good.

"Two weeks later I was ready to begin my new coop job. My clothes did not fit, but I slowly regained my weight and strength.

"Mono is kind of a funny disease. Its effects are different for every person. Some cases are quite mild and other so extreme that a person spends time in a hospital. College students are highly susceptible because of the workload and strain of their lifestyle. Perhaps I was lucky to have been hit with mono over the vacation rather than while in school . . . but somehow I doubt it."

meow

God bless those fuzzy little beasts. After a grueling day of classes, battling with the MBTA, or a hard day at work, you know you can count on a pair of happy, hungry eyes to be waiting for you when you get home. No matter what the reason for his affection, your cat is the much needed friend at the end of a long day.

Living in a dorm or apartment almost eliminates the opportunity to have a dog. But, cats are small, adaptable, and relatively quiet. Their flexibility allows you to keep your pet without setting up any special place for them, so you can keep them anywhere. They like to pick out their spot themselves, and more often than not, it is some empty box, cubbyhole or corner that won't be in your way. Or, after a well-thought-out scratch on the bottom cloth, your box spring is turned into a great hide-out. The only clue to their location is given in the middle of the night when they shift positions and shake the bed.

Cats are very independent. Many people dislike this characteristic, but for apart-



ment living, it is certainly an attribute. They "keep" over weekends with just a bowl of water and a pile of food. They stay out of your way, keep pretty quiet, and because of their ability to amuse themselves, they don't totally depend on you to have fun and be happy. Just give them food and a toy or two, along with the respect and affection they deserve, and you will have a true friend.

Be late with the Nine Lives, and even the nastiest tempered cat becomes your best friend. Not only are they hungry, but they're smart. They can look at you in a way that melts your heart—even if they have just ripped the new drapes from your windows during their daily laps around the living room. (Besides, it was all in fun . . .)

They can knock something off a shelf, disappear, then casually stroll over to the mess you're cleaning up, and look as if to say, "Whatever could have happened?" How can you be mad?

Having more than one cat if you have room, is even better. They can keep each

other company and provide you with a comedy show whenever they get playful. The extra money spent on food and litter is forgotten when compared to the laughs they'll provide as they stalk each other and try to hide in the most incredible places like in the bookcase or under the sink.

"Meows" are great company whether you have one or ten; a pure-bred Persian or a street-wise stray. They reflect the treatment they receive and the personalities of their owners. They require little care except cleaning the litter box (gag me with a spoon) and food. They won't complain about loud music, they keep the mice and roach population down (a big plus), and don't make comments about the company you keep.

And, as long as you love them, they'll listen to your problems with sympathetic eyes, greet you at the door, and purr you to sleep at night. They're probably some of the best roommates we could ever have!

marathon

Each year in April the winner of the Boston Marathon crosses the finish line to victory right in our own backyard. And, each year Northeastern students and faculty represent our school by taking part in this prestigious event; by running in the race or by cheering from the sidelines.



moon



movies

Remember those penniless weekends? The Friday and Saturday nights when your net worth could be measured in quarters?

Do you remember those great movies we used to mob into? We'd pack into the Alumni Auditorium, or the ballroom . . . a few times the show was upstairs in one of the big rooms in the Eli Center. That usually meant that someone was trying to slip something cultural by us. "OK," we'd say. "As long as it's free!" We were always ready for a good time.

According to the people responsible for keeping track of such things, the X-rated movies earned the most money. Understandable. Do you remember the night they played . . . I should say, put on the screen; Deep Throat?

I went through high school feeling ashamed because I was the only guy on my block too chicken to sneak off, and see Deep Throat. (I didn't even know what the title meant.) It got to the point that I believed that I was the only male in the Western Hemisphere who hadn't seen that movie.

A summer passed. And, suddenly one chilly Boston evening, a buck-and-a-half, an NU ID, and a front row seat in the Alumni Auditorium allowed me to join the Men of the Western Hemisphere. "College is good for something after all," I thought later. I was getting an education.

But, even though the pornographic movies drew the biggest crowds, they were not the best memories of films at Northeastern. I learned to appreciate the genius and universality of Charles Chaplin. The "little tramp" was on a free videotape showing of Modern Times. It played in the Eli Student Center Lounge during an exam week when I really needed a laugh. Back in the auditorium, for \$1.50, I found out "what the stuff dreams are made of," Humphrey Bogart in The Maltese Falcon. And then a Star is born in Judy Garland. In the midst of Bergman's Autumn Sonata, The Hounds of the Baskervilles nip at the heels of Frankenstein, King Kong and Nosteratu. Perhaps it was those three who turned to Rocky and Shaft for defense.

"Wall!" cries my soon to be ex-roommate, "You're mixing Ashes and Diamonds." "Talk dirty to me!" he pleads. "I don't care where Debbie did," I reply, "This is no Frat House!"

mugging

One advantage of going to school in Boston is the wide range of activities offered. They are all in a relatively small area accessible by the MBTA for those of us who haven't a car. There is something going on every night and through the year. Boston is a "Hub" for events that attracts not only local and suburban people, but also nationwide tourists. One of the lures of Boston is its colonial buildings in the shadows of the modern structures among the unplanned, interwoven streets. The city is also a mecca for education and medical attention drawing the world's most competent people to its institutions. The city has

charm and personality that makes Boston one of America's most interesting areas.

Another fascinating facet of Boston is the people of its neighborhoods like the Italian North End and the Irish of South Boston to the professionals of the Back Bay. Sections are rich and poor, old and new, and willing and thriving. As with any congregation of a greater mass of people, crime is usually apt to occur more often. For whatever reason, economic, social and so on, violations such as rape and murder to petty larceny and loitering are more widespread in urban areas. Boston is no exception.

Northeastern is a vital part of Boston's academic and social climate. The location is not the best area of the city, because it lies between Boston's Back Bay and Roxbury. Usually the first day we arrive on campus we are told by someone which places to avoid, even if we are walking in groups. One must be wary when walking through the Fens, on Huntington Ave. towards the Mission Hill project and in sections of the South End where muggings are a constant threat. It's a real issue that the school neglected to tell you about in the brochure you were sent while you were still in high school.

One NU senior, Peter Manganaro, describes the time he was mugged, during his freshman year:

"I was leaving my apartment on Park Drive at 10 o'clock after work. I had to go to the library to study for finals. It was my first semester and I was really worried about my exams. I wasn't thinking. I took my books and my ID with me and headed off across the Fens. I was close to crossing the bridge over the waterway when two guys rushed from the bushes behind me. I thought they were going to run by me, but before I knew it I was on the ground. They tackled me and started to search me. Then two other guys appeared asking me where my money was. The whole thing happened so fast. I had no money but they saw my high school ring which they wanted. They forced it off me which got me pissed and I threw a punch at one of them. It was a dumb mistake because then all four proceeded to beat me and broke my nose in a number of places. I just couldn't stand being still without a fight. After beating me, they flew off and I headed back to my apartment, dazed and scared and angry."

Another student's experience went like this:

"I was visiting a friend on campus and it was real warm out so I decided to walk up Huntington Ave to Brookline where I live. Fortunately for me I was carrying this kryptonite lock that I had gotten from my friend. As I was coming up on South Huntington, this guy started staggering towards me, he must have been drunk. Anyways, he pulled a knife, demanded my money and told me he'd kill me if I didn't give it to him. I don't know if it was fright or what, but I swung the lock at him and knocked him out cold. Actually, I was petrified. Then, someone called the police and they came to pick this guy up."

n

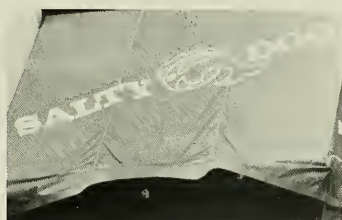
nautilus



night spots

Night spots, namely eating spots, are found all over the city—Boston is a haven for those who like to dine out.

But, when it's you and a half dozen other poor college students looking for a break from institutional food, or just a place to munch-out after the game, where do you go? For NU students here's a few popular hangouts—close by and cheap as well:



son Chip will graduate before Tommy?"
NU Parent: "Well yes, but co-op . . ."
Relative: "Hey don't take it so hard. My son always was smarter anyways. The extra year should do Tommy a world of good."

nahant

On October 8, 1982, Northeastern announced the establishment of its Marine Science and Maritime Studies Center, located on a rocky promontory overlooking the Atlantic Ocean. The new director of the center is Dr. Paul Rudy.

Under the College of Arts and Sciences, the center has been established to enable the undergraduate and graduate students to pursue studies encompassing both the scientific and humanistic aspects of the ocean. Courses in zoology and oceanography as well as economics, art and literature are taught in this interdisciplinary program.

Areas of concentration offered through the Center include a graduate marine biology curriculum, an undergraduate minor in marine studies, and the Sea Quarter Program, which allows students to live and work aboard a two-masted schooner, the Harvey Gamage for eight weeks.

The Center's field station at East Point, Nahant, is a 20-acre site on a nearly two-thirds of a mile of rocky shoreline. The site is a former Nike missile base.

Dr. Rudy took over the directorship of the Center in July. Rudy, a marine zoologist, also holds an appointment as Director of the Institute of Marine Biology at the University of Oregon.

The joint program with Northeastern University and the University of Oregon was established to allow marine studies students to experience the coastal zones of both North American shorelines.

"A comparative study of east and west coast marine environments is an opportunity that has been largely missed," says Rudy. "Because the environments of the two coasts are very different, much can be learned from a study of the marine life, sea-shore, land use, and urban problems of each."

northeastern

(Scene: Anywhere, USA)

Relative or other busybody: "Where does little Tommy go to college?"

NU Parent: "Northeastern University."

Relative: "Ah yes, Northwestern, I've heard so much about that school—hey that's quite impressive . . . where is that again, Chicago?"

NU Parent: "No, that's NorthEASTern, in Boston."

Relative: "Oh, one of those small, private colleges, eh?"

NU Parent: "Actually, it's the largest private university in the country."

Relative: "Oh, I see . . . Hmmm, I've never heard of it. What year is he in?"

NU Parent: "He's a middler."

Relative: "What's a middler?" (With apologies to Mark Crowley.)

NU Parent: "Well, it's somewhere between a sophomore and a junior—it's a five year program."

Relative: "Five years? You mean that even though our sons are the same age my



O

overpass



orpheus



oars



p

paws

In the past year, the Huskies have made tracks all over the place. Those dogs have romped across sidewalks, buttons, painter's caps and sweatshirts—leaving behind happy vendors with a cash register full of sales.

Even enthusiastic sports fans have been knocked over by that playful husky, who left behind an inky pawprint on their faces.



procrastinate

"... Unless there are any further questions, I will see you next time."

"Great. Steve, I'm glad you talked him into moving our project date back a week. Now, at least there are 10 days left to finish the term paper. There's just no way I can do it in three days. I'm just swamped with other work right now. How far along are you on your paper?"

"I'm about 75 percent through. But I'm afraid that the next part of the research will be the hardest to find. I don't know where these sources are located. I've checked our library and I've checked the Boston Public but they don't have it either. Plus, trying to get in touch with this professor is nearly impossible. How far are you?"

"Oh, uh I haven't started. I know what I

want to do and what I want to say, but I'm just swamped with other stuff to do . . . I'm glad we're not in groups. There's always some jerk who goes off and gets the same good grades as the rest of us. Don't you hate that?"

"I guess that's the way it is with everything in life, not just school. See ya next class."

"No you won't. I have to go home for a

thing."

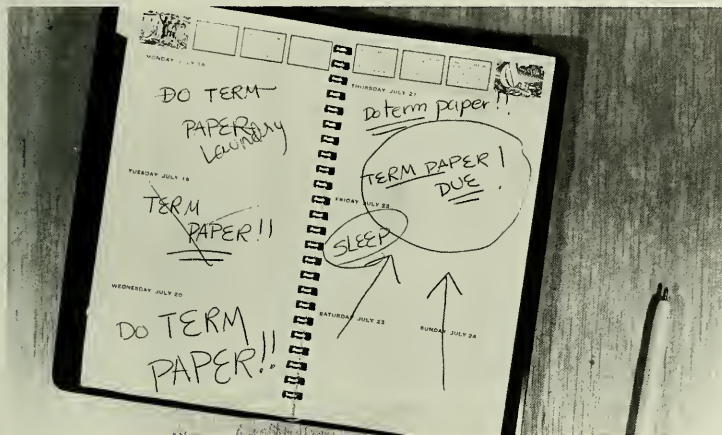
"No, I'll have everything there. Don't worry. I think I'm going to get a keg."

"Oh yeah? What kind of beer?"

"I don't know, I haven't ordered it yet, but there's 24 hours still. No problem, plenty of time."

"Well, maybe I'll see you tomorrow."

"Good enough buddy. I hope I do well on this paper."



day, and I have a group project to do for another class, so I'll see you next week. I haven't even started the the other project either."

(The following week)

"Hey, how did your group project go?"

"It was a bitch, but I got it in Friday on time. I don't know how I did it, but I think we passed."

"How's your paper coming?"

"I'm starting it tonight. I'm not going to let anything get in the way."

(The Next Class)

"Did you get a lot of work done at the library last night?"

"Oh, I didn't get a chance to go. I went to the Cask with a few friends who dropped by unexpectedly. I had a few beers, and you know how it is to study after you've had a few."

"Oh yeah, sure. When are you gonna do it?" It's due Thursday."

"I know Steve. I have to work tonight, and tomorrow night I'm going out to dinner with my girlfriend to meet her parents. But, in between classes tomorrow I should get some stuff done. See you Thursday with the paper."

(Due date, Thursday)

"You look awful! What did you do; stay up all night?"

"Yeah! I started it last night. I haven't slept since Tuesday, I was up all night and at 4 o'clock in the morning I went over to my girlfriend's and she helped me finish typing."

"I'm sure she was thrilled to see you!"

"Yeah, overwhelmed! I hope she answers the phone. Hey, do you think he will accept the paper if it's typed on two different-colored papers? I ran out of white"

"I don't know. I've never done it like that before. You'll have to ask the prof."

"Hey Steve? Are you coming over my place tomorrow night for the party? It's going to be a great party."

"Okay. Do you want me to bring any-

proctoring

Proctoring: an instead of work-study job that many students seem to prefer. Considering all of the recent financial aid cut-backs, it's no wonder that so many students apply. The hours include overnight shifts and weekends, which can accommodate people of all different lifestyles. This allows them to fit in 16 hours of work into two full shifts, unlike most work-study jobs that have to be a few hours here and there Monday through Friday.

Proctors put up with a lot of abuse. There for our personal protection, they ask for identification and often receive glares, snarls, and obscenities in return. And, you'll have to excuse them if they look bored—they probably are. Just remember that they may have been sitting in the same chair for 8 hours straight, hardly able to leave even to go the bathroom. (After working for a few weeks, proctors' bladders capacities double!)

Actually it isn't that bad. If lucky enough to be assigned to a fairly quiet, "low-traffic" dorm, the proctor might even be able to get some studying done. Getting paid to sit there and do homework can't be too hard to deal with.



policy

It brings a shudder to most CBA seniors. Its reputation promotes horror stories of sleepless nights spent with group members arguing over projected sales levels, advertising expenditures, market trends, and extra cheese with mushrooms or green pepper with onions.

Juniors first hear of it from friends of friends who claim to have survived its strenuous workload unscathed.

The journey begins sometime in the senior year, varying with each student's ability to face reality. Many refuse to accept the unrelenting challenge of "Policy" for fear of a mental melt down.

As the typical CBA senior enters the "Policy" lecture room for the first time, apprehension fills the air. The tension is close to unbearable. Blood pressures are dangerously high as adrenalin races through the body. Many have come to grips with reality, accepting the fact it's their turn—some have not. Conversation seems to flow freely as everyone waits nervously until the instructor. It has a calming effect until the door opens once again and the instructor walks in with a cynical smile. Reactions from the class cover a wide and varied spectrum—from an opportunistic seriousness to a defensive madness. No matter what state of mind individuals are in—those who thought they were physically and emotionally prepared, and those who did not—everyone loses all self-confidence as the instructor announces, "This is



45.112—Business Policy." Pains sweat as the instructor outlines the course and "policy game."

The first few classes cover various strategies employed by business under different economic conditions. Related readings are assigned to orient those in the class who are new to corporate strategies.

By the second week of class groups have formed. The instructor has stressed the importance of a diversified membership to include: marketing, management, human resources, with the ever popular accounting and finance concentrators becoming extremely valuable resources.

Eleventh year decisions are due in ten days. The class is given the name of a T.A. and his hours available for consultation. Groups are urged to utilize his expertise, and clarify any questions or misunder-

standings they have pertaining to the first year decision.

It is at this point that interpersonal skills come into play with group meetings. There is a tremendous amount of analytical work that must be done. This analysis requires the combined efforts of each group member. Markets must be segmented, accounting procedures outlined, and a financial position established. Five years of historical data has to be examined and understood in order to formulate and implement a successful strategy.

The formation of a strategy is the essence of the course.

The apprehension of the first day returns when groups hand in their 11th year decision.

All of their estimated sales, advertising and product development budgets, raw materials and production schedule figures are fed into a computer. The program draws random economic conditions and applies them to the groups' input.

A week later in class, the computer results are returned. As members gather to review their company's performance, some are jubilant with a tremendous growth in sales, minimized overhead, and low ending inventory to show for their hard work and determination. Others turn pale, begin to swoon and collapse into their seat.

The procedure of yearly decision-making continues through year 14. Provided a group does not go bankrupt in year 11, the progressive decisions should become more reflective of the strategy developed and implemented in the first year.

Up until year 14, group strategy has remained a closely guarded secret. Upon return of the last year's decision (14) groups are now responsible to put together a five year forecast for years 15 through 20 of their company's performance. The forecast is to be incorporated in a presentation where the groups will reveal their strategies and related performances over years 11 through 14.

The experience members gain in making their presentation to the class is directly related to how sound their strategy is and on what criteria they based their decisions, rather than how well they performed in the game.

"Policy" is an excellent opportunity to apply knowledge gained through academics as well as co-op experiences. It's meant to be a learning tool, where mistakes can be made, confronted, analyzed, and understood. What better place for a group of young professionals to be given control of a \$56 million company to do with as they (collectively) see fit.

"Policy"—although it may not be one of the most popular courses in CBA—offers one of the greatest challenges to seniors.

parking

One of the most challenging situations for a student at Northeastern, is finding a parking space, especially when one is a commuter and makes this procedure a ritual.

The parking situation is bad enough because of limited parking spaces, but it gets worse when one finds that there is now a two hour parking limit on the few streets without parking meters. Naturally, there is



no sign declaring this violation, but one soon sees day-glow orange tickets on every car lining the street. There is also the case of the unknown victim who arrives at school and finds numerous parking spaces on a busy street. He therefore parks his car and makes it to class on time. Unfortunately, when he returns to his car at the end of the day, he is outraged to find a ticket on his windshield.

I'm not saying that one has to limit himself to parking on public streets. However, as a veteran commuter at Northeastern, I feel that one is better off looking for a space on the streets.

Any commuter will tell you that if you want to find a parking space on Northeastern property, it's necessary to arrive at school around 7:00 AM. I have made the mistake of arriving after 7:30 AM and I was practically in Columbia point before I found a parking space. So, the decision is to either park on Northeastern property and walk five miles, or return to find a broken windshield, stolen radio, etc. All in all, I've learned the hard way. After receiving

many parking tickets and getting towed because the city was paving the streets in the Fens, I've come to grips with the situation and try to arrive early to find a parking space. However, there's one thing I've learned about this whole experience: you're damned if you do, and damned if you don't!

q

quiet

"Silence is golden," as the cliché goes. It's especially precious in the hustle-bustle of a city, almost impossible to find on a college campus, and beyond the scope of reality on a college campus in the middle of a city. There are times when we all would really enjoy some peace and quiet, and we spend a great amount of energy looking for it.

Studying seems to be generally im-



proved by silence, and students often seek out the traditionally quiet areas, only to be disappointed. Take, for instance, studyrooms. This is a disease with the major symptom being the lack of concentration, usually caused by the unfortunate locations of study rooms. Popular places for study rooms include across the hall from the music room (wish that group knew more than one song) and underneath the physical fitness buff's room (whose jumping jacks sound like a shower of cinder blocks).

The library version of the plague is the innocent Klutz, who tries to be so quiet while eating his corn chips and tearing each sheet of paper out of his notebook. Of course his books will land on the floor at least once or twice, not to mention his alarmclock watch that will sound every hour (he hasn't figured out how to make it work correctly yet).

Sometimes we just need a quiet time once in a while to "be mellow," to calm down after a lot of hectic times, to pull ourselves together. Often we retreat to our bedrooms only to find that the neighbor upstairs is trying to discover just how loud his stereo can go before the speakers blow up.

If you're desperate to find tranquility, one method is to observe the people around you, and modify your habits accordingly. You may find that people around you party all night and sleep most of the day, especially on weekends. If you want to see a deserted street, try taking an early morning stroll on Saturday or Sunday.

Despite all of this discussion about searching for silence, there are times when it can be too quiet, like when you're home alone watching "Halloween" on TV.

There are times when we all need to have quiet surroundings, and there are times when we all enjoy a little noise. The trick is to find the "happy medium".

qpa

For all of you who were wondering exactly what QPA stood for, it's Quality Point Average, a number obtained by dividing your total number of quality points by the total number of quarter hours . . . examine your report card or transcript a little more carefully at your convenience . . . It's all there in black and white!

That little number ranging from 0 to 4 seems to interest everyone, from prospective employers (coop and otherwise) to friends and family. When you think about it,

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY OFFICE OF RECORDS & REGISTRATION									
NAME	STUDENT ID	DATE OF BIRTH	DATE OF ADMISSION	DATE OF DEGREE	DEGREE	MAJOR	MINOR	STATUS	REMARKS
ALLEN, JAMES	123456	01/15/78	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	PSYCHOLOGY		GRADUATED	
BROWN, SARAH	234567	03/22/79	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	EDUCATION		GRADUATED	
CHEN, DAVID	345678	07/10/80	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	COMPUTER SCIENCE		GRADUATED	
DAVIS, EMILY	456789	11/05/81	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	ARTS & SCIENCES		GRADUATED	
FISHER, ROBERT	567890	05/18/82	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION		GRADUATED	
GARCIA, MARIA	678901	09/03/83	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	SPANISH		GRADUATED	
HARRIS, JENNIFER	789012	12/14/84	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	COMMUNICATIONS		GRADUATED	
JONES, MICHAEL	890123	02/28/85	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	PHYSICS		GRADUATED	
KIM, JESSICA	901234	06/12/86	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	LIBERAL ARTS		GRADUATED	
LEE, CHRISTOPHER	012345	10/01/87	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE		GRADUATED	
MARTIN, ALEXANDER	123456	04/19/88	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	ENGINEERING		GRADUATED	
NEEDHAM, KYLE	234567	08/07/89	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	FINANCIAL SERVICES		GRADUATED	
OLIVER, LUCAS	345678	12/25/90	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	CRIMINOLOGY		GRADUATED	
PETERSON, NINA	456789	01/11/91	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	PHILOSOPHY		GRADUATED	
ROBERTS, TYLER	567890	05/04/92	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	COMPUTER SCIENCE		GRADUATED	
SMITH, VANESSA	678901	09/16/93	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	LIBERAL ARTS		GRADUATED	
THOMPSON, WALTER	789012	12/03/94	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	PHYSICS		GRADUATED	
WATSON, YVONNE	890123	03/21/95	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	EDUCATION		GRADUATED	
XIAO, ZACHARY	901234	07/09/96	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	COMPUTER SCIENCE		GRADUATED	
YOUNG, ADAM	012345	11/27/97	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	ARTS & SCIENCES		GRADUATED	
ZIMMERMAN, BRYAN	123456	05/15/98	09/01/80	06/15/83	B.S.	BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION		GRADUATED	

It's pretty unbelievable that one silly number can affect your entire life. Only people with good academic standing get scholarships, some employers will only interview a person who has attained a certain QPA, and students at some colleges must have a high enough cume in order to follow through their programs of study. (Fortunately, all of these facts don't go rushing through our heads while trying to study for exams.)

In addition to the aforementioned reasons for doing well is that matter of money invested in our college careers. It amounts to many dollars that you wouldn't want to be wasted. Granted, poor grades don't always mean lack of learning and wasted money, but the person with the 4.0 surely appears to have an edge on the person with the 1.0!

quadding

Yes folks it's quad time. "Quadding"—the one thing in common with everyone at Northeastern. You can find just about anything in the quad. Looking for friends, maybe the girl of your dreams, or even the best weed north of the border; your best bet is to check the quad. It remains still as one of

and as the spring quarter closes and graduation nears I'm sure that the best are yet to come. Hope to see you there . . .



the main focal points on campus. Amidst such a large amount of students, the social butterfly can find a natural habitat.

With the warm days of spring, the quad becomes a frequent hangout for students. Lured by its green grass and sunny spots, students flock to spend some time there. Between watching a slave auction, taking swings at a car, or watching the Ayatollah burn in effigy; the quad has shown a lot to me in these past five years.

Let's not forget the best thing about the quad though, and that's meeting people. It might be that little smile, or that first hello, but after that—hey, let the good times roll.

For many students the quad represents the halfway point between Northeastern and the Cask. You can almost always find someone who can be talked into a few cold ones. For those returning from the Cask it's also a great place to stop and get your head back together before class, or get a few quick tokes to straighten up.

Yes the time spent in the quad will always be remembered as a break from the drudgery of day to day classes. I've had a lot of good times cruising through the quad



r

religion

For many of us, Northeastern was our first time away from home without supervision. We had a chance to take all those thoughts and ideas we had acquired throughout our youth and adolescence and then see how they apply in the world in relation to us. Some of us have experimented with different views as we have grown more objective. These were our first steps towards independence. The roads were never straight nor hardly smooth, but we experience life nevertheless! As long as we use our experiences to learn and grow, we will develop and shape our lives to heights we never knew were attainable.

One question we usually consider is one of religion. A number of us, undoubtedly, were carted off regularly to religious services of our parents' denomination whenever the Sabbath day or religious holiday arrive, whether we wanted to or not. The

dogmas was drilled into our heads with little choice.

Once we arrived at college, especially if we moved away from home, there was no one there to make sure we attended religious services. The choice was ours.

It's not an easy choice and never clear cut. Questions arise such as: "Why was I attending religious services before I came to college? Do I still have a need to go? Do I want to go? Is there a supreme being, or a God? How do I know this is the right religion for me? Do I need organized religion?" Eventually, the solution comes from ourselves—what we need and what we can live with.

To help those of us who are unsure and those of us who are, there are several religious affiliated organizations here on campus. The Religious life office, located on the second floor of the E11 Building, offers various services and programs. Its activities are aimed at persons of all faiths, though at times specific religious issue or celebrations are focused upon. The Religious life



office respects and supports religious differences while drawing attention to the spiritual values common to the various faiths.

The Roman Catholic Ministry offers liturgical, educational, social and issue-oriented programs as well as retreats. Liturgy is celebrated daily in St. Ann's Church on St. Stephen and Gainsborough streets.

Hillel provides Jewish cultural, educational and social activities on campus. It provides Sabbath and holiday services, seminars on topics relevant to Jewish life, study classes and coffeehouses. The Hillel House is located at 456 Parker Street.

The Lutheran Ministry is staffed with a full-time campus pastor and a lay program associate who work with students on a ministry of person-to-person outreach, worship study and fellowship activities.



realty



**APARTMENT
RENTALS**
267-3485

rathskellar

In one way the Rathskeller is a place to unwind after a long day of classes. In another way, it is a place to help evening students get in the mood for classes before they begin. Whatever the reason people go to the Rat, one thing's for sure, you meet all kinds there—I should know because I was a Rat bartender.

My evenings there used to begin by punching in on the timeclock at 4:58 p.m. On my way through the kitchen, I may stop to talk to a cook . . . then it's on to the Rat. Walking through those doors behind the bar, is like walking into another world. For the next seven hours anything could happen.

My fellow bartender Paul gives me a shove and my boss Doug gives me a, "Hill Stevie . . ." I make my way to the opposite end of the bar, scanning the crowd for familiar faces.

Until 6:00 p.m., the bar will be a mad-



house, created by the overlap of day and night students. After that, the Rat will see a sharp drop in the flow of beer and wine, and a lot of empty tables.

For the next couple of hours very few customers enter the bar—and even fewer will leave as “the regulars” settle down for a few more brews. During this time I take the opportunity to talk to the people I am serving.

At 8:05 like clockwork, the evening students and professors will begin to flow into the Rathskeller. This is one of my favorite times because I have the chance to see my friend Norm. Norm is a well respected Accounting Prof. who I have come to know as a good friend. And, each and every Wednesday night at 10:05 my friend Rod from the Ell Center gameroom puts in his appearance.

Giving last call in the Rathskeller is a pain in the neck. Why? Because we give last call at 10:45, and most people are not used to being shut off so early. Last call also means cleaning up, a job frowned upon by each and every member of the Rat team.

But, the Rat is basically a good place to hang out. It's got plenty of good points, such as free popcorn, pizza, video games, no cover charge, a color television and great looking bartenders and waitresses. These far outweigh the fact that you can never get a stool at the bar and the early closing time.

S

sive(e)

Actually, both of the above spellings are incorrect—it's sieve. But, spelling and manners are shot to hell when the Husky lacemen slap the puck right through the goalie's legs to score.

“Sive, sive, sive!”

The opponent goalie's typical reaction is: “Huh? What are they saying? Are they shouting at me?”

Pretty funny isn't it?

What? You don't know what a sieve is? You know... It's a colander... a strainer... the elbow macaroni remains in the little bowl but the water drains out because the bowl is full of holes?

“Gimme an ‘S’, gimme and ‘I’, gimme a ‘V’, gimme an ‘E’... what's it spell Sive, sive, sive!”

Well it really doesn't spell sieve but you get the idea.

stairs

I walked up a broken escalator the other day, not thinking much about it until I caught up to the people ahead of me who were cursing all the way. “You should be grateful,” I wanted to say, “You're getting into shape for a change...” but I was too exhausted and out of breath to say it when I got to the top. I'm sure you've read the same magazine articles I have, telling us that the American public is lazy and out of shape. They're right. I mean, think about it. How many of you ever actually waited five minutes for an elevator to go up one floor? A bit ridiculous, don't you agree?

Living on the fifth floor of an apartment building lacking an elevator, I have been getting my share of exercise. It really isn't that bad, except on grocery days and laundry days. However, I have to admit, I have gone to work without my gloves and scarf rather than climb back up the stairs to get them.

Stair climbing is one of those activities that is very unique to each person. Some people walk up the stairs very slowly and flat-footed, not missing a step. People of

the long-legged variety prefer to remind other people of their length of legs by taking two to three steps at a time. Some people are “bouncers”—they take a step and bounce, step and bounce and so forth in that manner.

Then there are runners, who feel that the faster they go, the more quickly the climb will be over with. They are the group that are most likely to perform the most amusing of stunts, tripping going up the stairs. Although you might end up with a bruise or two, the most pain is that of embarrassment, because there will invariably be at least one member of the opposite sex watching you.

At school there are many buildings with slow elevators or no elevator at all. If you're as lucky as I have been, almost all of your classes were on the top floors of different buildings.

Our yearbook office, for those of you who don't know where it is (shame on you!) is on the fourth floor of the Ell Student Center. We have often attributed our small staff to four flights of stairs and no elevator. We have suggested to various student center staff members the need for an elevator, but for some unknown reason there seem to be higher priorities... so I guess we'll just continue to climb our stairs and improve our cardiovascular systems...



stew crew

It has been getting quite noisy at the Matthews Arena lately. Over in section 30 the Zoo Crew leads the cheers as usual. The band is playing and the cheerleaders are screaming that we're number one. But, what is that sound coming from the normally relaxed section 1? Who are those guys with the traffic cones and why are they yelling, “Stew, Stew, Stew!” No, they aren't prisoners asking for food, but they are the Stew Crew.

Unlike the Zoo Crew who cheer for each and every player at NU, the object of admiration for the Stew Crew is one player. He is Stewart Emerson, a freshman hockey play-

er from Foxboro, Ontario.

The Stew Crew is made up of Stewart Emerson's friends and fans. Every check, score and penalty made by Stew is cheered by his Crew. And, any opposing player who dares to tread on Emerson territory is booed or yelled at, not to mention being called by some unmentionable name.

The Stew Crew has no leader, only followers. They wear no costumes or paint on their faces. But, any Northeastern hockey fan with ears and eyes knows that they are there. And, the Stew Crew is prepared to support and defend their friend in his first season of college hockey.

Maybe the Stew Crew will start a trend here at Northeastern. Who knows, we may have such groups as: Bucyk's Bunch, Ken's Klan and Davidner's Defenders soon. Anyone interested? Sections 2 through 29 are now open.

snooze



salmonella

Along with the arrival of the class of 1986 came an unwelcome visitor to the dorm community. Its name was Salmonella, better known as food poisoning. More than 100 cases were reported and many more went unreported. Many local and national newspapers and TV stations reported the outbreak. And, as a preventive measure the Stetson kitchen was closed down and inspected.

For weeks after the first cases were reported housing residents ate prepared and covered salads, packaged goodies and drank out of paper cups. Residents joked about the Invader and affectionately called it "Silmonella." They checked the floors to make sure "it" wasn't crawling

there. And, just like the War of the Worlds broadcast, the Salmonella scare, spawned other UFO (unidentified food object) sightings. People imagined everything from bugs to fish hooks being in their food. It was enough to cause a mass exodus to the local pizza shops.

Having Salmonella was a terrible experience. Symptoms such as an upset stomach, fever and weakness often struck quickly. And soon, your best friend became the porcelain God because you were either sitting on it or bowing to it for mercy.

At one point, residents were so afraid of getting Salmonella that occasionally those who had it became outcast of the dorm. Victims found showers and bathroom stalls marked for their use only. Instead of smoking and non-smoking tables, there were Salmonella and non-Salmonella tables.

Now it seems that good old "Salmonella" has found a permanent home here at NU in the kitchens of Stetson Hall. For, just when you thought it was safe to eat all those delicious dishes in the cafeteria, it struck again. So, the next time you're in a cafeteria, look both ways, check the floor and inspect the food because remember, "Uncle Salm" wants you.

summer sweat

Summer at Northeastern is: three days of classes a week . . . sweat . . . two professors per course . . . shorts . . . a "snow day" because of the heat . . . sunshine . . . lunches in the shade . . . tanning . . . icewater . . . melting in the 4th floor classrooms . . . sandals . . . three day weekends on the Cape . . . the Fens . . . sleepless, muggy nights . . . dodging tourists . . . late night walking . . . ice cream . . . every other week for the NU News . . . miniskirts . . . strict attendance policies . . . no freshmen . . . traffic-free tunnels . . . E11 Patio . . . suntan lotion at the bookstore . . .



senior week

The senior week committee has been planning all year with Senior Class Advisor Chuck Tarver, to provide the class of 1983 with one big bash before they must go out into the "real world."

The Schedule is as follows:

Monday, June 13: Senior Day at Reverside Park

Tuesday, June 14: Boston Harbor Cruise
Wednesday, June 15: To be announced
Thursday, June 16: An evening with The Pops

Friday, June 17: Dinner dance at the Park Plaza Hotel

Saturday, June 18: Champagne Reception with President Kenneth G. Ryder

Sunday, June 19: Graduation Ceremony at the Boston Garden

smells



t

tellers



tce

Teacher/course evaluations play an important role in various colleges across campus to improve and maintain a working relationship between the student body, faculty and administration. By utilizing a current evaluation process, compiling and translating the data into a readable format, the evaluation results serve these primary purposes:

- *Students can use the results to select courses of interest during pre-registration and for their own personal information.

- *Professors will hopefully take the input students give them and utilize it to become more efficient educators.

- *Administrators encourage teacher/course evaluations because it allows student feedback to be incorporated in with other forms of instructor's performance appraisals.

During the Winter Quarter 1983, the Student Government Association discontin-

ued its TCE leaving the college of Business Administration the only college in the University with a well-established, student run evaluation.

A properly instituted TCE has proven successful in CBA and will hopefully be accepted by other colleges that are looking for the same success.

tickets

"Excuse me, where are you going?"

"Oh! We're from Northeastern! You don't have to worry these ID's are valid . . . Steve, show him the back of your ID."

"Hey! It doesn't matter if you go here or not. You need a ticket to get in the game."

"A what? When did this start? We didn't need a ticket last year; we could just walk in. God, you would think that you pay enough already in tuition, now we have to pay to root for our own team."

"They just started it this year to help pay for the new arena and renovation and a bunch of other junk. You can go to any of those four windows to get a ticket. Show your idea and you only have to pay \$2."

"Oh! What a bargain."

So we waited. The price of success had come to the land of the Husky. Matthews Arena wasn't free. People without passes were waiting in line for tickets.

What exactly is a ticket? It is usually a thick piece of paper embrodered with pretty colors, or dull colors because they are cheaper to print, stating the event, the place and the scheduled time. There are always little intricate details on the stub such as the seat number, "Admit one" and "Restoration fee 25c." Does the restoration fee mean the restoration of the theatre to its original state, or restoration of the promoter's home liquor cabinet to its original state. What we really want out of that ticket is admittance to a great outing. And, we sometimes wait in long lines and always shell out a lot of bucks for these events. Because of this, it better be worth it.

With Boston being a cultural melting pot offering a wide choice of entertainment and activities for anyone and everyone, sometime in our college career we will have to wait to buy tickets. Trying to obtain tickets for various forms of entertainment, transportation, and illegal parking are all experienced by we resourceful Huskies. As soon as we get up to the window, we now encounter the means of getting up the money to purchase these pretty pieces of paper to attend the gala affair. Prices for non-school events are always outrageous unless they are specials. Concerts can go as high as \$25 and plays above \$30. To acquire these finances, one usually has to forego a few meals or that new halldryer on sale at Lechmere. There are always movies which are a little more reasonable at \$4 depending on what you see. But even this is a sacrifice.

Of course, if we want to be thrifty little dogs, there are always campus events that are a little more down to earth as far as prices are concerned. With the finish improvement of the new arena and the continued improvement of NU teams, sporting events are always a viable alternative for something to do. Post-season NCAA action by the hockey and basketball teams in recent years has created a steady demand

for these tickets.

There are also the culturally enlightening movies like the "Co-ed Girls" that are shown to packed houses regularly in the auditorium. Hey, how can you go wrong for a dollar? Other clubs, such as the Choral Society which has an annual holiday concert, are nearly always sold out. There are just a host of activities around campus if you really want to do something.

If a person is seriously interested in attending a special event, it's worth all the hassles of getting up the money and waiting in line. Then, there is always the risk that the event will be sold out, the seat will be behind a pole or some foolish relative will decide to get married on the day of the event. Worse: you can find out after you are waiting in line for Arlo Guthrie tickets that Ozzy Osbourne is the opening act. (I would like to see that audience.)

tunnel vision

I entered the tunnel system through the Ell Center Cafeteria one rainy day in the fall of 1978 and was immediately bumped, jostled and corralled through to the front of the bookstore. Passing eye-catching window displays and a charming couple selling jewelry, I curiously slowed down to take a peek. I could only slow down, for fear of causing a pile-up. Some guy stopped to say hello to someone he thought he knew. Not only did he not know the person, but the two girls behind him almost stampeded him on their way to the jewelry table.

My next class was in Hayden, so at the end of the corridor I was immediately bombarded by two eager encyclopedia salesmen. "No, thank you," took five minutes to explain. After class it was still pouring outside, so I sloshed through the puddles in the tunnel and tried to find my way back to the cafeteria for lunch. I passed a table with a sign telling seniors to "Do It for Mom," and I prayed it wasn't anything dirty. I also passed two male students flapping their wings—I mean arms—and cooling. The word pledge came to mind.

After lunch with one of the discarded Northeastern News' from the mound, I had to find Mugar building. I set out once again . . . why do I have to go through a turnstile and have my book bag examined to go to class? Oh, this is Dodge?? Oops!!

As an upperclassman, now I can laugh at the freshmen getting lost and jostled in the tunnels, but the laughter stops when I find myself face to face with a further-upperclassman-than-me whom I've just smacked into. I guess I'm not an expert yet. The jewelry salescouple has turned into a class ring salesman. If I ever graduate from this school with the tunnels, I'll be glad to buy one.

The stack of N.U. News' is still growing in my middler year, but by now I can duck, dodge and anticipate the other 10,999 students' moves and get to class with a minimum of bumps and bruises, (and having signed up for under 30 parties, activities or causes). The only things I still can't figure out are how to get back outside and what "Doing It for Mom" means. Oh yeah, and what student has enough money to buy a whole set of encyclopedias? I don't know of anyone who has found anything at the



Lost and Found either.

The new thing in the tunnels during junior year was the lines for the terminal rooms in Hayden. That's one good use for all that space. Those labs look interesting on the way to Churchill (Faculty and staff only) cafe, and Forsyth, where the huge paper rolls outside Printing Services serve as a resting place (where was I going?). It was my fourth year at the city within a city called Northeastern that I learned what doing it for Mom meant, and yes folks, I did it (and, it didn't even hurt!)

By senior year I was an old pro at the tunnels and knew how to get from Forsyth to Hurlig in the 10 minutes allotted between classes, give or take half an hour. I also learned that the tunnels were color-coded by building. Those lockers really do have a purpose! Their color tells you what building you're in. To my knowledge there is no legend to this map, but if you care to figure it out in grad school, let me know. If the lockers are green, this must be Tuesday—or Mugar!

I still can't find my way out of the tunnels, but as I take one of my last sweeps past the bookstore and those great windows, I'm beginning to see a very small light at the end, it started when I bought my class ring, and grew brighter as I did it for... you know. As the spring of 1983 rolls around, and I stand in line by the Lost and Found to sell five years worth of books about .2 miles away, the light is growing steadily, and I think, just maybe, the shape of a door is beginning to form at the end of the hall. The sun (!) is so bright I can barely make out the handle—sun! I thought I'd forgotten what sunshine looked and felt like. It's spring at Northeastern folks! This is better than Charlie emerging from the MTA! In five years underground, the lingo outdoors has changed. I can't seem to make out what everyone is saying, as I emerge into a place called (by few) Bullfinch Mall, but it

sounds like the new catch word is "quad." From what I gather, it's a place where people sit, watch, talk, study, catch rays and frisbees, meet people... Is this place for real?

tunes



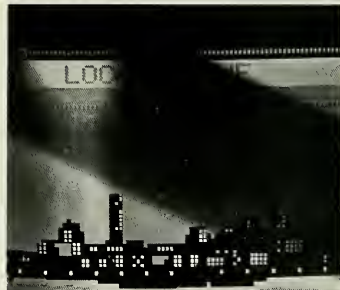
technology

During the early 1980s at NU, the computer age really took hold. Do you remember when you paid a quarter for a hundred cards and had to punch out your program? When you finally had a printout, it was back to the drawing board. Batch processing is now just a memory. And, what happened to all the old equipment? Those card punches that were well overdue were scrapped in the 1960s. As for the Cyber 70, I saw one on display at the Digital Computer Museum in Marlboro.

What was our replacement? Three letters say it all; VAX. Digital's 32 bit machine feeds both faculty and students alike. And, with a hundred plus VT100s all around campus, you can get on the system very



easily. With this great asset students who would have never taken a computer-oriented course are given exposure to the system. In addition, there's the Decwriter IVs and don't forget the LA120s. For those students who want a different exposure, there are always the RXO2s and mini-floppies. There are even some students whose accessibly to the system is as easy as dialing a telephone number. What's in store for the future at NU? As more high tech students are drawn to the school, and with a new College of Computer Science, the pace will surely continue.



U

umbrella

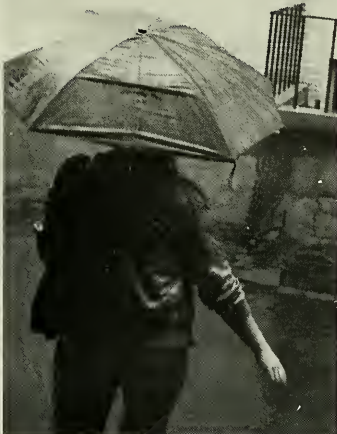
What a great invention umbrellas are. Just think, those cute little contraptions keep you nice and dry in a much more sophisticated, mature way than the little plastic rain slickers you wore when you were "only a freshman." With an umbrella you don't have to worry about all the rain running down your jacket and saturating the lower half of your anatomy.

In the city umbrellas are especially more practical, since there are few occasions for you to go from place to place without having to wait for public transportation or walk five minutes to your car. However, they are only effective if used properly. One must learn to operate an umbrella as any other complex piece of machinery. Aerodynamics are a major consideration. As the wind is whipping by, you must take care to hold the umbrella in such a position as to protect yourself from the elements and yet avoid a Mary Poppins Incident or a broken umbrella. You should always pay attention to the height at which you are holding your umbrella, as there is an optimum height which prevents the water from running off your umbrella and directly into your shoes.

Oh, and let us not forget the most re-

markable thing about many umbrellas—that magic little button. Great isn't it? Whoosh and it's open. However, an accidental touch of the thumb can place you in some very uncomfortable situations. It's a very effective way of waking up fellow MBTA passengers on the way to work on dreary mornings. But, sometimes it's unwise to travel with your collapsible friend, because sometimes, your umbrella makes it on the bus and you don't.

As with all other parts of life, there are certain rules of etiquette to remember when using an umbrella. When passing someone on the sidewalk who is a fellow umbrella-user, the shorter person would pull their umbrellas down even more, allowing the taller one to raise his umbrella. (In cases where people appear to be the same height it is acceptable to stand back-to-back; however direct measurement is preferred, so try to carry a tape measure.) When two people must share an umbrella (no longer considered romantic—it's now gauche and messy besides) the umbrella should cover the more prestigious of the two people, or else the person who owns the umbrella.



V

vendors

One of the more highly visible occupations around campus, that a graduating senior can aspire to, grants freedom for establishing desired work hours, promotes customer response, and gives the satisfaction of being one's own boss.

Sounds pretty good if you're looking for solicitation directed towards the vending industry. In actuality the vending trade is a highly competitive, and sometimes territorial business. Those who venture into this



fast-paced world quickly discover "what it takes" or do not last here long.

A vendor must learn how to work with people from all walks of life—customers, competitors, and the law. Constant awareness of his surroundings is a necessity. Establishment of safeguards against theft and robbery must be effectively implemented.

The success of a vendor relies largely on how quick he adapts to his selling environment. A strong understanding of his target market is vital for the selection of marketable merchandise. It generally takes a sizable investment on the part of the vendor to start-up. If he decides upon a product solely on his own preference without studying its marketability, he could very well have thrown his investment away. Working hours are not determined by the vendor, but by his customers. Sales are in direct proportion to visibility, availability, and location. Most vendors prefer to set-up in



high traffic/heavy volume areas. The attraction of a crowd around his operation will in turn attract more potential buyers.

The number of preferred locations are being sought after by a constantly growing number of vendors. This aspect of the business can be related to prospecting in that vendors stake claims on their favorite spot.

A well established vendor who has braved the elements, endured the stiff competition, and survived the street life for a season or two can begin to have fun. It is at this point that market trends, consumer fads, and product diversification can be concentrated on. From all of this, the vendors operation can be made more profitable. It all depends on the individual.



vacation

Vacations at Northeastern are few and far between. When these infrequent times do come upon us we usually have to make a decision about what to do. We could: stay in Boston or wherever our apartments are; go home; or take off to a far away enchanted paradise like Boise, Idaho.

Staying in Boston would probably avoid a lot of rushing to pack and all those other

may be a good time to find out where you really stand with your loved ones. Give them a call and find out. At least you know that you have a chance if they don't hang up on you. Ask them if they still live at the old address. You never know. They may not want to see that you've gotten fat, grown a beard, wear a fish lure earring or have gone braless. Be prepared! Try this test: tell your parents that you miss them dearly and would really love to see them, but there is no way that you can scrape up the money to afford the ticket for home. If they pull the Reaganomics stunt or claim



niceties that entail a trip home or elsewhere. It would also cut down on a lot of expenses. Surely, we poor ones have no choice. We have to stay in Boston, and work at our part-time jobs just to get by. Boston is nice, but a vacation just isn't a vacation unless you get away from the grand city. Since these times are so few and so quick to pass us by, we must make the most of them.

A second alternative is home. It would be nice to see Mom and Dad and the rest of the family after such a long time. They, too, would be just as thrilled to see their undergraduate children. Or would they? This

that they will be in Chicago trading beef that week then you are in trouble. The University has a very useful counseling service that you can utilize and it's strictly confidential.

When you do go home you can count on nothing to do. None of your friends from home have vacation during the same time as Northeastern students do. Seeing the family again is wonderful for about two full days, but then what? It gets so bad that you start wishing that you were back at school, which is sick. You just can't win.

A third, more popular alternative is to go somewhere. This is a real vacation. There



are many places to go and see. There are winter activities and summer activities. Of course, they all require money. But, that's easy to obtain, especially if you are the industrious, work-study student who works at minimum wage, lasts every other week, and washes his clothes with rocks in the Charles river. By the time your senior year rolls around, you can have saved as much as \$500. That should take care of all the expenses for a week's vacation, or you can buy books for the last quarter and have enough left over for a Reese's Peanut Butter Cup.

Once you have decided to go on vacation, the decision about where to go comes next. No college would be an American Institution registered with the United States board of Academic Institutions unless they had the annual late winter-early spring venture to Florida. It's unheard of and could constitute legal action if a school has no trip to Florida. Just the brochures posted all around the school are enough to motivate you to find out if it's all true. I was always curious why the brochures didn't show all the students who suffered 3rd degree burns from too much exposure to the sun. Or why they don't show the guys heaving over the hotel balcony because of too much brew. I guess you just have to read between the lines.

Let's face it! Fort Lauderdale, Orlando, and Daytona are fine for Mickey, Disney and alligators, but Florida-break-students are after other game. It's time to let loose. Guys get to view a whole range of girls, or guys depending on the preference, and vice versa. Best of all, you don't have to see that person ever again, especially if they are from some college in Kansas or parts unknown. That is provided you don't give out your name, address, and telephone number while you're in a drunken stupor.

vehicles



virginity

An old boyfriend once told me that virginity is nothing more than a state of mind. He learned this from an old girlfriend of his who had apparently changed her state of mind numerous times.

What is this thing called virginity?

Webster's New World Dictionary defines it as "the state of being virgin, pure, clean, untouched, etc." Etcetera?

So what defines a virgin? There's the Virgin Mary, Virgin Queen (Elizabeth) and virgin wool. (I have a sweater that's 100 percent virgin acrylic, but that's another story.)

Technically, a virgin is a male (yes, sorry to break it to you) or female who has never had sexual intercourse. They are, therefore, pure and untouched.

Give me a break.

There are plenty of virgins who have been touched at numerous times and in numerous places.

And many more of these individuals are leaving things at that. They don't care if their partners strike out before they get to third base. They believe that the special union between two people is just that—special—and opt to wait for that certain person to enter their lives.

There's always guilt, that invisible chastity belt that keeps zippers up and pantyhose intact. Many a woman has claimed to see her mother's face staring down at her from the ceiling during sex and has felt terrible about it afterward.

It seems as if parental pressures not to and peer pressures to go ahead and try it are no longer making people's decisions for them. They say "no" when they mean it and "yes" when they're really ready, whether or not it's before marriage.

You see, it's often the first time that's most important to a person. And everyone wants it to go just right.

Young adult women of today often look back on that first time, sometimes with fondness, more often with pain. Young men, on the other hand, usually boast about "my first lay." These run more along the lines of fishermen's stories, and rarely get to the one that got away.

Oddly the men's stories often outnumber the women's. Either they're all lying or there are some poor girls out there giving the rest of us a bad name.

Getting back to virginity. It's not really important anymore who is or who isn't. Or when, why or how.

What feels right is what counts.

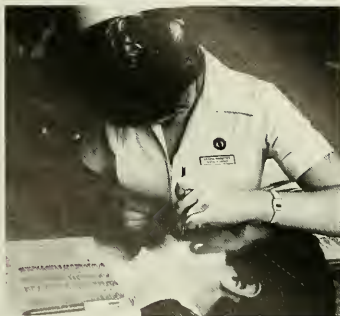
W

wisdom teeth

I was in the middle of my toughest quarter. Five required classes. I had at least five papers to write and of course I was at least seven chapters behind in all classes. The pain started in my jaw, you know that dull, numb feeling. Soon it became intolerable and I found myself face-to-face with my dentist. Sure enough I had four impacted wisdom teeth which had nowhere to grow and were knocking the line of my teeth out of whack. The choice I had was to have them out immediately or to wait and get braces. There was no way in hell that I would get braces at my age, especially after making fun of all my tinsel-teeth friends in high school.

I made it through finals week and found myself at the oral surgeon's office a week before Christmas. (Great, I told myself, I won't gain an ounce this holiday!) He told me he does not believe in putting people to sleep—so I would have to remain conscious. PANIC!! SHEER PANIC!! He gave me a lot of pain killers so I really didn't feel anything until the drilling started. Even when they broke my teeth it didn't really hurt, just psychosis I guess.

The operation took three hours. I felt fine until the next day. Even with the Perkadan, my mouth was sore. I found that chocolate milk and Haagen Daz helped remedy me. Soon I ran out of my Perkadan and found out I had not quite healed right. Food just kept getting stuck! I cursed the doctor and everything else in sight . . . I cursed my mom, my boyfriend and I also cursed the scale for lying about the fact that I had gained weight. Eventually I healed up—but those five pounds . . .



wind

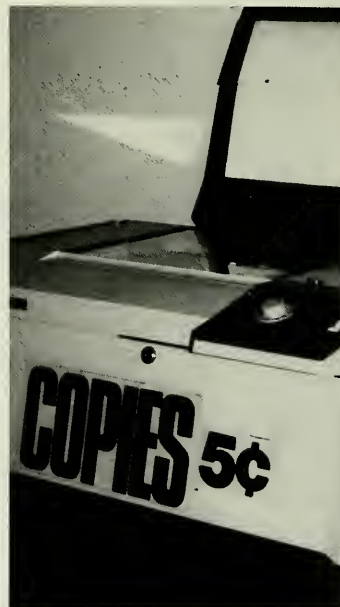


western civ



X

xerox



y

yawning

Yawns are boring. Yawning is boring. Watching people yawn is boring. Most likely, people who watch people yawn are boring. But sometimes, there's nothing better to do in the 8:00 a.m. class.

Yawns are also suggestive. Remember riding the Green Line during the morning rush hour? The doors open and someone at the stop is yawning. Then, before you know it, you too are yawning. Weird, isn't it? Is this some kind of body language? Does this mean that the other person is trying to insinuate that you are boring? Once you have the yawn, what do you do with it? The easiest thing to do with a yawn is pass it on. Usually, the person beside you will take it whether they want it or not.

It appears that yawns will need a little more investigation before proceeding further. According to Webster's New American Edition, a yawn is "to open mouth involuntarily through sleepiness." The cause for yawns has been under carefully implemented scientific studies. Results show that yawns are caused by an involuntary reflex by the body to acquire more oxygen. Only in America could a study such as this find funding. Where was the study conducted?—In church? Who were the subjects of such a study and what were they like? Were they boring, or were they just bored?

Everybody yawns. Dogs, cats, guinea pigs and other assorted species of animal known to Noah yawn. Do whales, sharks and fish yawn? Sounds like the grounds for another study. Maybe we can get Jacques Cousteau to do the film documentary? Fish are so cute on TV. Hey, has anyone ever seen Mrs. Cousteau? We see Jacques' sons all the time on the Calypso in their little scuba outfits, but where is she? Maybe the incredible Mr. Limpett holds the key to the answer. Maybe Mr. Limpett has been fooling around with Mrs. Cousteau. Maybe we should let Marion Perkins of the "Wild Kingdom" do the documentary to avoid controversy. This will surely cause a lot of yawns before putting you to sleep.

Just for fun, let's list all the things that make us yawn. How about the Sunday sports pages? Personally, I could care less

that the Boston College football team got brand new white socks for spring practice, and that the trainer had to personally help three players put theirs on. C'mon fellas! There has to be something more pertinent going on somewhere. I'll try and think about it tomorrow morning during my 8:00 a.m. .

Hey, if you made it all the way through this story . . . take a yawn. You deserve it.

yearbook

"Getting my yearbook was the ultimate highlight of senior year. And you know, suffering through five years at 'the factory', being labeled the 'typical muddler' and 'doing it for Mom', all seem worthwhile now. They were right, a yearbook does last forever!"

—Joseph M. Bagoonya
Forestry, 83

z

zamboni



zoo crew

If you want to visit the zoo here in Boston, you don't have to go far. In fact, you don't even have to leave campus. Just head to section 30 of the Matthews Arena. That's right, section 30. For that is the home of Northeastern's own Zoo Crew. The wildest bunch of Huskies on the East Coast.

Led by the Zookeeper himself, Greg LeBlanc, the Zoo Crew has become a standard feature at football, basketball and hockey games. And, what first sets them apart from the crowd is their appearance. Their clothes are wild and crazy and their faces are always painted in some new and unusual patterns, in school colors of course.

The Zoo's appeal doesn't stop at just looks alone. They taunt and tease the cheerleaders, swing rubber chickens in the air, wave Husky Hankles at opposing players in the penalty box and occasionally strip for the fans. The Zoo has helped to make NU sports a participation event for



everyone. They've gotten many fans out of their seats and moving and yelling. They helped introduce new cheers like, "sive," "Jaws", and "four Q." Most fans would also agree that the Zoo has also changed the school song from "All Hail Northeastern" to "When you've said Northeastern, You've said it all."

Whether our sports teams win or lose, the Zoo Crew has made going to a game like going to a party. They've given a new meaning and boost to school spirit—something this campus has needed for a long time.

We all may have laughed at those strange looking guys with the painted faces and Symphony Bordello T-shirts a year ago. But, their enthusiasm seem to be contagious. For a few days or nights a week the Zoo Crew helps us to forget our troubles and feel like kids again. After all, isn't a Zoo for the young at heart?



ACTIVITIES



NU Choral Society

The fall of 1982 developed into the most successful quarter the choral society has experienced in many years. Eighty singers turned out for the Choral Society's production of Handel's *Messiah*."

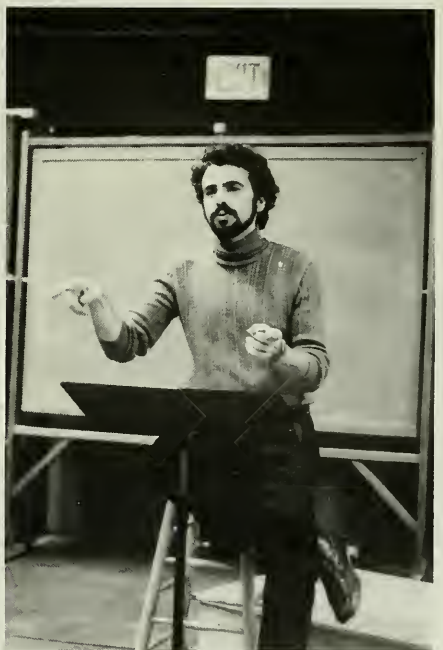
After nine weeks of rigorous rehearsals, the Choral Society performed, with full orchestra and professional soloists, to a full house. A standing ovation confirmed the fact that the arts are in fact, very much alive at Northeastern.

Music is the primary reason these 80 vocalists got together. After all, performing "*Messiah*" is an experience every singer longs to do. But, secondary to the musical experience, is the social experience. Many Northeastern students and alumni join the Choral Society for precisely that reason, and this past year gave many people a chance to make new friends and socialize.

Besides the many rehearsals, there were many successful parties held at members homes which brought the group closer together and thus enhanced their music.

An overnight trip to Northeastern's Warren Center in Ashland, Massachusetts allowed for extra rehearsal time. But, more importantly, it was the adhesive that formed friendships through the sharing of a common enjoyed experience: performing and singing with a group.





Hus-Skiers And Outing Club (NUHOC)

The Northeastern University Hus-skiers and Outing Club (NUHOC) was originally a downhill skiing club. However, as the club expanded its activities in the outdoors, it also expanded its name. Skiing is now only one of the many interests and skills pursued by NUHOC members.

Trips are run nearly every week. They include backpacking, skiing, biking, rock climbing and canoeing. Trips are run all over New England to such places as Mt. Mansfield, the Maine coast, around town, Boston Harbor, and of course, the White Mountains. Most trips are planned according to the interest shown, while some are spur-of-the-moment social events, including dining out, day canoeing and bicycling.

The Brown Memorial Lodge, located in the White Mountains, is owned and operated by NUHOC. This rustic facility accommodates 40 people as a base for hiking, snowshoeing, mountain climbing, and skiing (downhill and cross country).

An open eating and living area provides seats and tables, a fireplace, and a good view of the White Mountains. Outside structures include the pumphouse, the wood shed, and the outhouse.

The club owns a variety of equipment, including sleeping bags, backpacks, tents, canoes, bicycle panniers, and rock climbing gear.

NUHOC offers students an opportunity to get off campus for a few hours, or to escape the city for the weekend. Most of all, the club offers a chance to learn, to grow, and to form lasting friendships.







WRBB

After 12 years operating at 91.7 FM WRBB changed frequency to 104.9 FM during the 1982-83 school year. The move up the dial was made to comply with an FCC ruling which told 10 watt stations they would go out of business unless they upgraded to a minimum of 100 watts or found alternative spots on the dial.

The station run by Northeastern University students has attracted a large and loyal audience. The Boston Globe's Jeff McLaughlin put it this way, "Boston's smallest radio station is WRBB-FM with just 10 watts emanating from Northeastern University's Ell Student Center. But, while its reach is limited to a two or three mile radius, Boston's housing patterns mean WRBB's programming is perfectly suited for its primary audience. WRBB comes in loud and clear to its extraordinarily loyal listenership in black communities in Roxbury, Dorchester, and the South End."

In addition to its music programming WRBB also covers Northeastern University Varsity Sports and provides news and Public Affairs programs.

The station has also been a springboard sending Northeastern University graduates to radio and TV around the country.





Business Student Advisory Committee



Learning at the College of Business Administration extends far beyond the classroom and the workplace. Knowledge also is gained through extracurricular activities that allow students to interact with their peers, with faculty and staff, and with members of the business community.

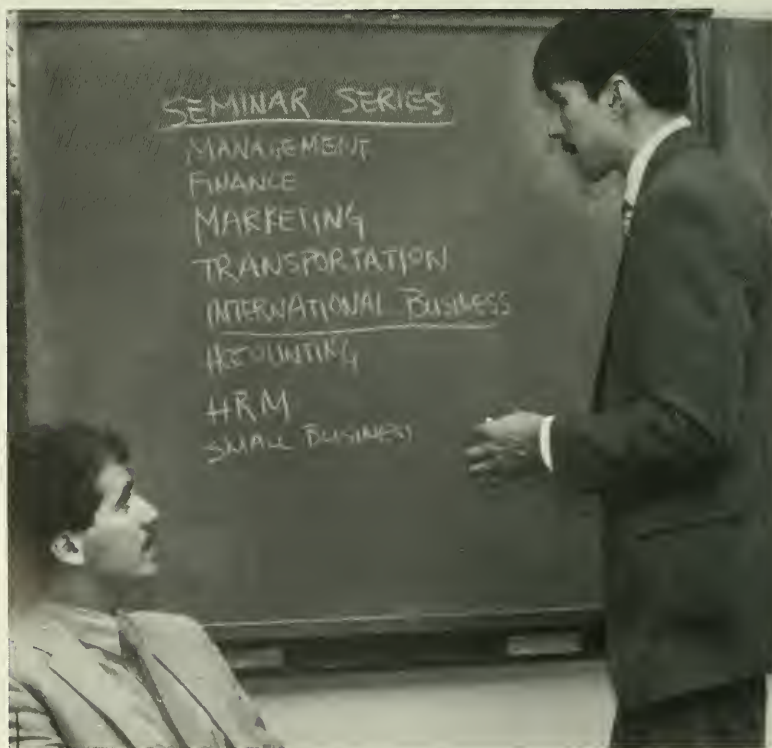
Working in close relationship with Assistant Dean Dennis Ramsler and other members of the administration, The Business Student Advisory Committee (BSAC) serves as a liaison between undergraduate students and administration.

Its primary role is to promote open channels of communication within the college community.

BSAC members are responsible for publishing The Quarterly Report for students (to keep them aware of both the committee's and administration's activities that directly affect them) and for conducting the quarterly teacher/course evaluation used by students in selecting courses and by faculty for developmental and self-improvement purposes.

In addition, BSAC introduced several new programs for undergraduates, including the popular Concentration Seminar Series. Attracting more than 350 students, the seminars provided students in the Business College and other colleges, with information on the various concentrations or majors available at the college and on career paths open to undergraduates.

Members of BSAC become involved in the decision-making process on policies affecting the college and they learn a great deal about group interaction. The learning that takes place through involvement helps develop members personally and professionally to a level that will benefit them in daily encounters on and off campus.





Silver Masque

'The Princess And The Swineherd'





Model Railroad Club

The Northeastern University Model Railroad Club was founded in 1965, and has since become one of the most active centers of railroad information and re-creation in the Boston area.

The club has an active membership of 15, and alumnus memberships of more than 60, mostly made up of transportation and engineering majors.

The Model Railroad club maintains an extensive library of railroad related periodicals in their office in 252 EC, and is currently in the process of modeling selected areas of the Green Line T operations, including the familiar stop here, on campus.

The group is looking for a larger and more permanent home to base from which to expand their hobby, but in the meantime, they are making track where they can.





Rocky Road Jazz Band





Beta Gamma Epsilon

Beta Gamma Epsilon is Northeastern's largest fraternity, chartered in 1919. The frat is comprised solely of engineering, computer, math and science students.

They're located at 234 Commonwealth Ave. in the Back Bay, "within walking distance of literally hundreds of girls," according to their introduction letter.

The house has many honor students and is very active in many social events on campus, from blood drives and telethons to the famous Greek Week Festival. They regularly compete in basketball, softball and football as part of an interfraternity league. And, right in their house, they have a pool table, pinball machines, a piano, a beverage machine and a bar with a built-in cooler (designed by one of the mechanical engineering members). One BGE member writes, "Life at BGE has certainly been full of rewarding experiences for me. Since joining in January of 1980, I have seen a whole new part of NU, that I never saw when I was a commuting student.

"As a commuter I considered NU a factory, and I was just doing my time and leaving. But, when I joined the frat, schooling at NU took on a whole new meaning.

"BGE is comprised solely of engineering students which greatly helped out our undergrad tutorials, which we began this year.

"The tutorials were mainly organized by Gary Bohan, who was our president, Division B.

"Thinking back over the past year, many fun times came to mind. Who can forget our vibrant house parties highlighted by our Halloween bash? Homecoming weekend was another memorable last weekend. Friday night was an all-nighter in building our Homecoming Float."

The BGE float, "Raiders of the Lost Bar," took first place in homecoming competitions this year.



Tappa Kegga Beer



Alpha Kappa Sigma



Nu Epsilon Zeta



Tau Beta Pi



Eta Kappa Nu



Kappa Alpha Psi



Alpha Kappa Alpha



You've probably seen them marching around campus in formation looking very much like clones: those distinctive, apple-green caps with salmon-pink Ivy leaves

sewn to the front, those shin-length tranch coats. These have become the colorful trademarks to an even more colorful sorority.



Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Incorporated, stands out as one of the nations largest and oldest black sororities with chapters in 44 states in the United States as well as chapters in West Africa, the Bahamas, the Virgin Islands, Germany and Liberia.

"We look alike because during pledging we are not individuals but components of a whole. When I was pledging there were 9 people on my line. "Pink Radiance", and we were 9 parts of a whole," said Lisa Chapman, 2nd Anti-Basileus (second vice-president) of Northeastern's chapter.

Chapman says that the four to six week pledge period is used to acquaint the soon-to-be sisters with the groups history and fellow members. During pledging the girls are not allowed to date and must study together for three to four hours every day.

AKA, which was founded in 1908 at Howard University in Washington, D.C. and incorporated in 1913, boasts 100,000 members that include honorary members: Coretta Scott King; retired Representative Cardiss Collins; the late Eleanor Roosevelt; and jazz singer Ella Fitzgerald.

Northeastern's 18 member chapter of AKA, Iota Gamma, one of three undergraduate chapters in the Boston area, works outside the parameters of the popular concept that all sororities and fraternities are boozing Animal House types—stuck in some prankish adolescent time warp. Instead they remain a progressive, conscientious group who still keep sight of the founding sisters objectives and motto "Service to all mankind."

"For Thanksgiving we sponsored a canned food drive party. In order to get into the party you had to bring cans of food, the food was then donated to The Boston Food Program for the needy," said Chapman.

In addition to the canned food drive, the group also participates in the March-of-Dimes Walk-A-Thon and sponsors an annual health seminar which focuses on current health problems. They are also contributors to the United Negro College Fund.

But what draws young black women into this selective and often esoteric organization? Lisa, a 20-year-old middle from Philadelphia, explains what was so appealing to her: "Upon coming to Northeastern, and attending functions given by Iota Gamma Chapter, I wanted to learn more about the sorority. Many things about them impressed me, but one of the things I was really impressed with was the unity they displayed—the sisterhood my friends told me about. I was also impressed by the fact that Alpha Kappa Alpha was the first black sorority. After talking to a friend who was an AKA at Northeastern, I knew that I wanted to be a part of the organization."

While Lisa says that the reasons for joining AKA may differ from member to member, they all agree that the sisterhood and unity are the underlying causative agents.

Delta Sigma Theta

Delta Sigma Theta is a Public Service Sorority, founded at Howard University in Washington D.C. on January 13, 1913. Today the organization has well over 100,000 members and over 689 chapters in the United States, West Germany, Republic of Haiti, Liberia, and the Virgin Islands.

Iota Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta was founded on December 29, 1929, here in Boston. This chapter is a city wide chapter consisting of Northeastern University, Boston University, Simmons, Boston College and other prominent colleges and universities in the Boston area.

The Sorority focuses on a Five Point Thrust Program which consists of Educational, Economics, Housing and Urban Development, Mental Health Issues, Community Service and International Involvement.

This grand Sorority encourages academic excellence through Scholarship Assistance and Endowments for distinguished professors at various Black Universities and Colleges.



Delta Phi Epsilon

Delta Phi Epsilon, Phi Eta Chapter began in 1969 and is an international social sorority. In the community, the sorority supports three designated philanthropies, as well as participating in campus drives.

This sorority is active with the Inter-Sorority and Inter-Fraternity councils and strives to bring friendship and sisterhood among women on campus.



Sigma Beta Epsilon



Sigma Beta Epsilon was established in March 1980 by six young, enthusiastic women on Northeastern University's campus.

It is a sorority for women in the engineering and engineering related fields. The sorority requires that its members be of sound mind and have a strong character, intelligence and dedication.

Sigma Beta Epsilon was incorporated in the state of Massachusetts on February 9, 1981 and four months later the Beta Chapter, the second chapter, was established at Rutgers University in New Jersey.

Sigma Beta Epsilon strives to provide public services to stimulate interest in the fields of engineering and to minimize the attrition rate of women, along with other students in the engineering field.



Intersorority Council



Chinese Student Club



Haitian Student Unity

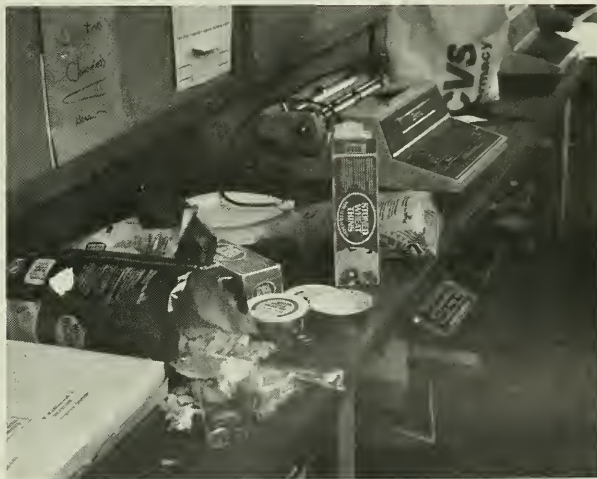
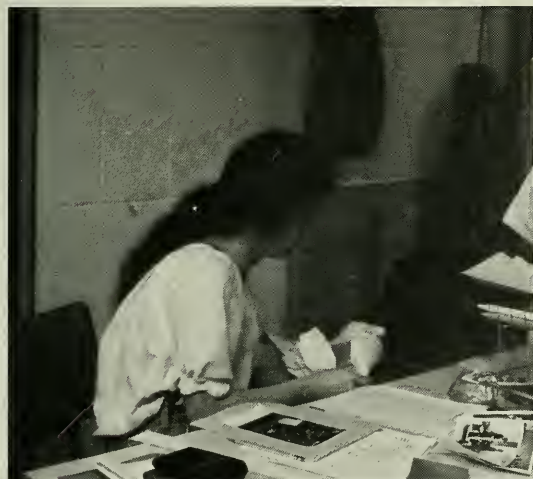
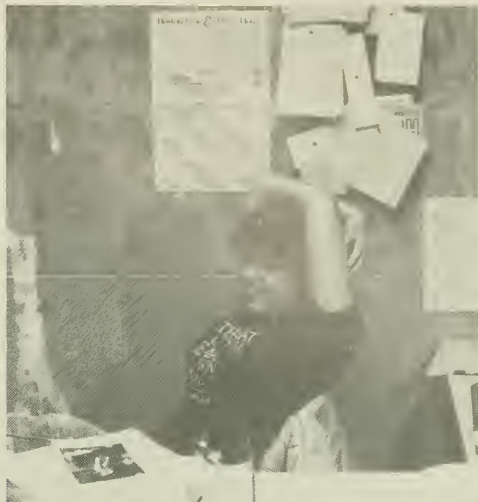


Social Council



Student Union





NU News

The stark, grey walls and antique Royal typewriters are in sharp contrast to the plush newsroom of *The Boston Globe* but despite the shortcomings, *The Northeastern News* staff still manages to put out a weekly paper, with a healthy circulation of 10,000.

The News is Northeastern's only active student newspaper. Despite staffing problems in recent years (co-op steals away the talent), the *News* continues to provide the campus community with an outlet for communication between the administration and the student/faculty body.

The *News* staff is more than just Journalism students. Business majors, engineers, physical therapists, and all other concentrations are invited and encouraged to give their support.

And, there is hope for the future: three video display terminals were recently installed in the newspaper's Ell Center offices. Just maybe, the *News* is coming of age.

New Horizons

A course in wine tasting at NU? It's just as common as belly dancing in the New Horizons mini course program. Sponsored by the Department of Student Activities, these courses are offered quarterly in the evenings. The turnout is large, as is evidenced by the lines that go from the Ballroom all the way out of the Student Lounge on registration night. The program was begun in the winter of 1978 and has grown by leaps and bounds ever since. The classes utilize many of the Student Center facilities, such as the gameroom, typewriters, the kitchen, and large rooms (for exercise and dance classes). Some of the more popular courses include CPR, aerobic dance, massage, and mixology.



new horizons

WINTER 1983 MINI- COURSES

NEW HORIZONS

WHO?

Only full-time undergraduates may sign up on Tuesday, January 18th. The following days - Wednesday, January 19th through Friday, January 21st, courses are open to part-time undergraduates, graduate students, faculty, staff, alumni & alumni.

WHAT SHOULD I BRING?

1. Registration form (below) filled out.
2. N.U. ID - you must register in person!
3. Materials Fee (if any)
4. NON REFUNDABLE \$1.00 registration fee (not course fee) except Aerobic Dance & Exercise which has an \$8.00 registration fee!

WHEN AND WHERE?

Tuesday, January 18th in the ELL CENTER BALLROOM, 6:30 to 8:30 P.M.

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, January 19-21, 9:00 A.M. to 3:00 P.M., at the INFORMATION CENTER in the ELL Center Lounge.

REGISTRATION FORM

Name: _____

Phone #: _____

Address: _____

Courses: _____

1 _____

2 _____





ROTC

Today's leaders in the Armed Forces are mainly drawn from colleges. A large reason for this is the presence of a program called the Reserve Officers Training Corps. This program, better known as ROTC, provides the nation's protective forces with educated soldiers trained in leadership, military science, and a vocational specialty.

Northeastern has an Army ROTC program of about 300 cadets. Students prepare for military careers with many extra courses. These include the traditional classroom approach as well as field training exercises. Exercises in the field include rappelling, helicopter extraction, and live weapon fire.



NU Bands

The Northeastern University Bands is an organization consisting of a large number of students interested in an activity that can challenge them musically while providing them with a variety of ways to make their collegiate career a more enjoyable one. An activity such as this is very important in a university like Northeastern where, because of the large number of commuting students, one can have a tendency to feel very lost among the crowd.

Northeastern's Bands consist of the following:

A concert band which practices twice a week and performs quarterly concerts. In the winter, the band goes on tour. In the past, they have been to such places as Montreal, Canada and Washington, D.C. This year they went to Quebec City, Canada. This is the most formal of all the bands.

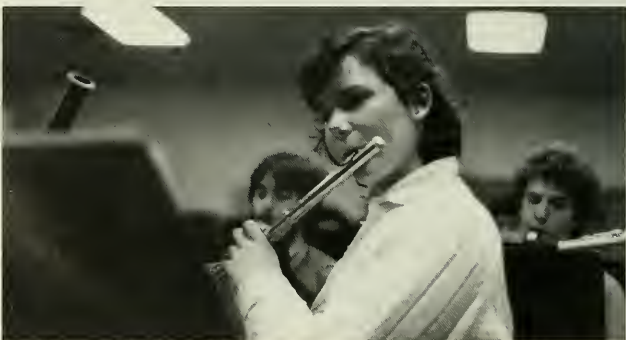
A marching band which practices Saturday mornings and plays in the stands, and on the field at halftime at all home and away football games. Football fans could find the band performing anything from precision marching all the way to one of their more "creative" shows.

A pep band which performs at all home and some away hockey and basketball games, and even at crew meets. Highlights have been: 1980 Beanpot win, 1982 NCAA's in both hockey and basketball, and Eastern Sprints and IRAs in crew. In addition to playing at the games, the pep band is also well known for its cheers.

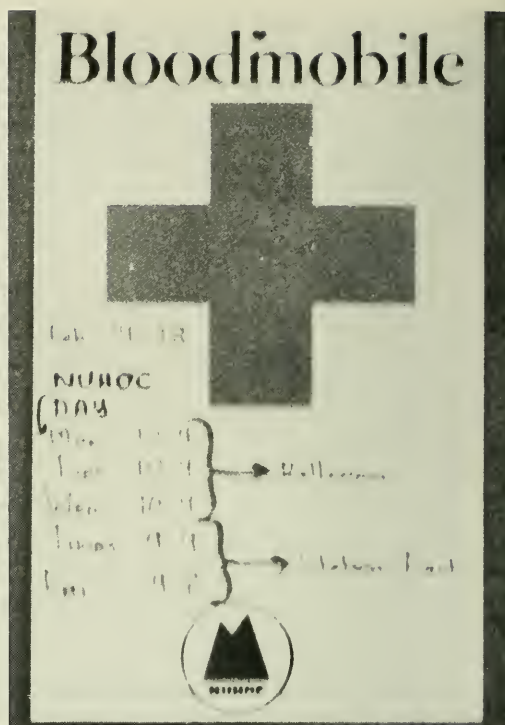
A jazz band which practices once a week and performs quarterly concerts; often along with guest soloists. This is especially good for those people who like improvisation. They have frequently appeared in the Rathskeller and enjoyed a trip to the Cape for an appearance.

The NU Bands also consist of numerous small chamber groups and soloists.

The NU Bands are under the direction of Matthew McGarrell, with the exception of the Jazz Band which is under the direction of Dennis Miller. The band is run by a council of officers consisting of a number of devoted band members who spend long hours working hard to make sure everything runs smoothly. This council holds meetings once a week where most of the decisions of the organization are made. The officers for Division A were: Carol Wilcox, President; Hal Torman, Secretary; Sue Cuthbertson, Treasurer; Bill Kyrioglou, Manager; Scott Ribeiro, Librarian; Mary Hoffman, Concert Coordinator; Matthew McGarrell, Advisor. Division B officers were: Paul Arsenault, President; Chris Morse, Secretary; Steve Weiss, Treasurer; Larry Cristiano, Manager; David Brillhart, Librarian; Clare Morrison, Concert Coordinator; Matthew McGarrell, Advisor.







Husky blood saves lives

Every quarter, the Red Cross encourages NU students to give it up—their blood that is.

That's because Northeastern students have a tendency to hang onto their blood more than students in any other college in the area. On the average, only 5 percent of the students at NU give up their blood, compared to 50 percent at MIT.

That information comes from Francine Connors, area co-ordinator for the Red Cross, who says, "The potential is most definitely there at Northeastern, we're just not tapping into it."

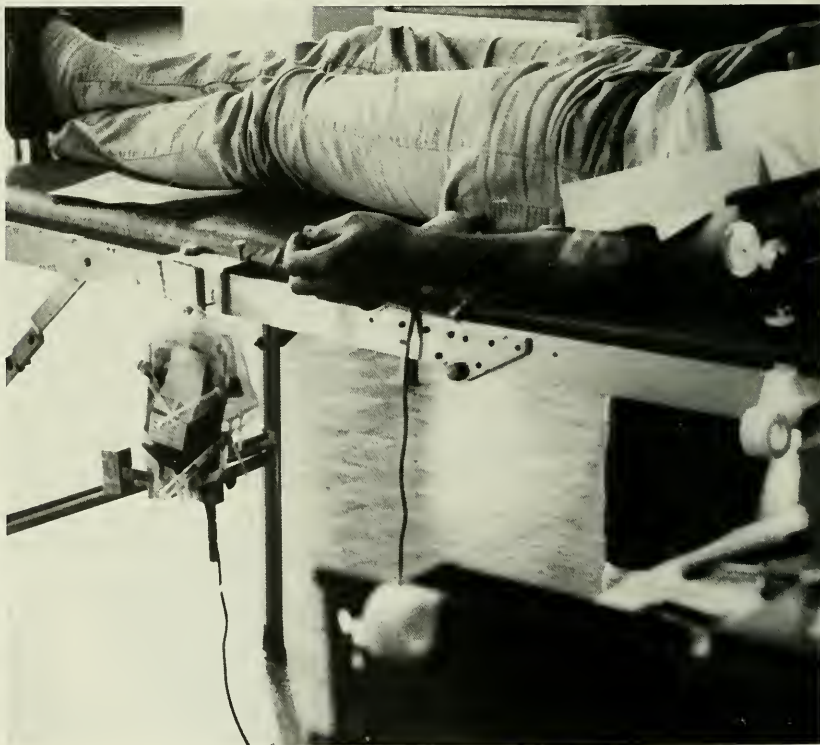
Faculty and staff donations also have been sparse, and donating blood, which used to be considered a responsibility, is no longer says Connors.

However the need for blood has increased even while donations have tapered.

During more recent drives, members of various student activities have gotten involved, working with the Red Cross to increase the participation rate here. Julie Field, of the Student Government Assoc. has long been very active in the quest for blood, and during the drive last February, Mike Beauchemin of the Student Union put in a lot of time as did members of the Hus-skiers and Outing Club (NUHOC).

In addition, members of the staff at NU's own WRBB, 104.9 FM, publicize the quarterly event over the airwaves and frequently conduct live broadcasts from at the donation site, talking to donors as they're giving blood.

The entire procedure takes about an hour, but the actual donation time seldom exceeds seven minutes. The donor registers and goes through a brief physical screening. Then comes the donation, and afterwards: rest and refreshments, usually tasty sugar waters.







Silver Masque (Part Two)

The Silver Masque, in conjunction with the department of drama, presents five full scale products each academic year, and also student shows. All acting roles and technical work is done by students under faculty supervision. There are also opportunities for students to direct, design, and even write plays for production.

The Silver Masque is open to any part-time or full-time student, with the only qualification being an interest in some aspect of the theater.

The officers for 1983 were: Joseph O'Leary, President; Rachel Kuhr, Secretary/Treasurer; Mary Zarzecki, Publicity Coordinator.

The 1982-1983 season consisted of:

"The Real Inspector Hound," by Tom Stoppard; August 18 and 19, 1982

"The Water Engine," by David Mamet; Dec. 3 and 4, 1982

"A Servant of Two Masters", by Carlo Goldoni; Feb. 24-26, 1983

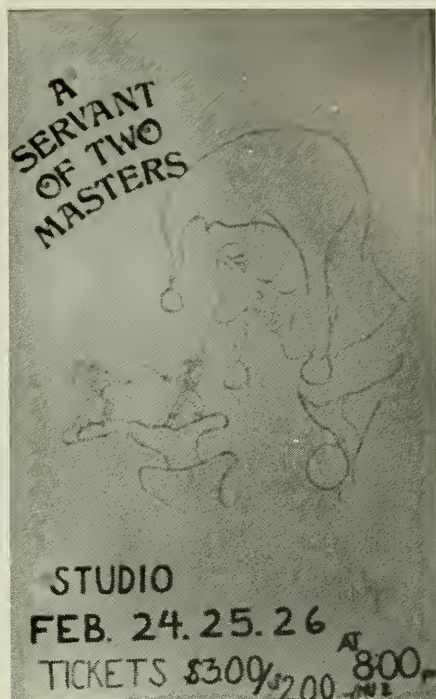
"A Perfect Analysis Given by a Parrot", by Tennessee Williams; March 10, 1983

"The Marriage Proposal", by Anton Chekov; April 14 and 15, 1983.

"Vanities", by Jack Hellner; May 12-14, 1983

"Pippin" by Roger D. Hirson, Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz; June 3 & 4, 1983





Leading cheers means leading dog's life

Northeastern has seen a new surge in school spirit with the success of our sports teams. Probably the two best examples of Husky spirit are Jim Gully and Laurie McFarlin, alias Mr. and Mrs. Husky.

For Jim and Laurie, being Mr. and Mrs. Husky means more than just dressing up in costumes. They are official symbols for the teams and the University itself. As such, they are expected to conduct themselves in a manner that reflects a positive image of Northeastern. Both have rules to follow, many of which are unwritten. One unwritten rule is that one or both of them should attend the home and away sporting events. The Mr. and Mrs. attend most football and basketball games. They are also two of the few mascots who attend college hockey games. For other sports the pair will appear if it's a big game or if they are requested

to.

Jim sees Mr. Husky as playing an important role with the fans. "You have a relationship with them, as a group and one-on-one", he says. For him, one of the most important duties is to pay attention to the fans and make them feel that they function as a go-between to break the barrier between the players and fans. They give attention to both NU fans and NU rivals as well. Often obscenities are yelled out at one or both of them. "Most other mascots ignore such things", Jim said. But Mr. and Mrs. Husky play along with the crowd no matter which side of the Arena they happen to be sitting on.

Fans and players alike enjoy having the Huskies at events. However, those same adoring fans often give them flack if they don't show up at a game. Since there are two of them, at

least one of the Huskies will appear at a game, it is rare for both to be absent. Jim feels badly about missing games, like he is letting people down. "By choice I would never miss a game" he adds. Laurie also expressed similar feeling. "For the women's Beanpot I was out with injuries and both of us missed the game", she said. Since both are students that must contend with classes and co-op like the rest of us, absences are sometimes unavoidable.

To solve the problem of "the missing Husky," the mascots have considered alternatives. But, Laurie feels it wouldn't be fair to the fans. People get used to a certain style. With alternates it's hard to get consistency.

How did two normal college kids end up playing school mascots? Jim was quick to relay the story of how it started for them. As a freshman, Jim lived on the same floor as former Mr. Husky, Pat Loft. Pat couldn't go to a football game one afternoon and asked Jim if he would like to fill in for the day. Jim went and reflects, "I didn't know how to act as Mr. Husky". Consequently, he didn't enjoy himself and never wanted to do it again. Eventually, he thought it over and decided that being Mr. Husky was something he wanted to do. He's been leading a "dog's life" ever since.

When Mr. Husky took a bride in the spring of 1981, Jim was faced with the task of finding someone to fill her paws. Jim's girlfriend at the time wanted the job and served as Mrs. Husky for a day. "She just wasn't right for it" he said. So, he asked Laurie, a friend of his, if she would like to give it a shot. She did, and they have been happily married ever since.

The Mr. and "Ms.", as she prefers to be called, remembered what it was like at their first game together. "It was great, everything clicked", they said. Both had, and still have, a sense of what each one will do without saying a word. They play off each other, it's spontaneous, which is important to them. It has helped them grow into a relationship, though they don't date each other. Their closeness and spontaneity have helped them make the most out of mishaps during a performance. Once during a hockey game Ms. Husky accidentally pulled Mr. Husky's tail off. Before putting it back on she decided to take advantage of the situation by throwing the tail to the ground and pounding on it with a hockey stick. The crowd loved it.

For Laurie, dressing up in a costume is nothing new. The Vermont native has also portrayed Chipmy the Squirrel and the Easter Bunny. She also was a cheerleader in high school. Laurie feels that with her background in Communication and Drama and her interest in Public Relations, the job has been of great benefit to her. Jim, on the other hand, has never done anything like this before. While attending high school in New York, Jim was the equivalent of a Zoo Crew member. This undoubtedly aids in his rapport with Greg LeBlanc and his cast of characters.

If the job of being a mascot seems easy think again. Laurie and Jim both agreed that it takes a big commitment and lots of time. Besides the duties of appearing at games and special events, they both attend cheering practices to coordinate their moves with the squads. Cheering practices alone can last up to three hours apiece. Top those with a few games and it adds up to little or no social life.

Most problems arise from constantly being





In the public eye as a mascot, Laurie prefers to remain anonymous sometimes for various reasons. The number one reason is probably that people often introduce them as Mr. and Mrs. Husky and not as Jim and Laurie. Once people know who they are, they tend to scrutinize them when both are together but out of costume. People want to see how they act when out of character. Like most other celebrities, Laurie and Jim prefer some privacy.

Even though problems do exist, Laurie and Jim reap unlimited benefits from the job. The biggest benefit has come in the form of personal satisfaction and development. "You have a lot to be concerned with. People look up to you", was Jim's comment. It makes them feel great when the fans congratulate them on a job well done. Many fans also remember things that Mr. and Mrs. Husky have done in the past. It lets them know that their effort to reach out to the fans is working and appreciated.

Though both are Sophomores, they have already met many officials at the University who are often excited to meet with them. The job has opened many doors for both and allowed them to meet people and travel all over. Lau-

rie was even interviewed by Real People because of her role as Ms. Husky.

In the future, Laurie would like to see new costumes made for the Mr. and Mrs. And, both would like to see a scholarship established for the position. Right now, neither receives a stipend. Jim added, "I wouldn't want to be (paid)". Laurie will continue her duties as Ms. Husky next year while Jim is planning his retirement. When asked if there was any advice he would give to his successor, his answer was simple. "I would tell him it's an important position. You have to perform. You have to be active. And, you have to give 110%." He also feels that a mascot should take advantage of the opportunity to have fun. "Mr. and Mrs. Husky are above and beyond the person in the costume", he added.

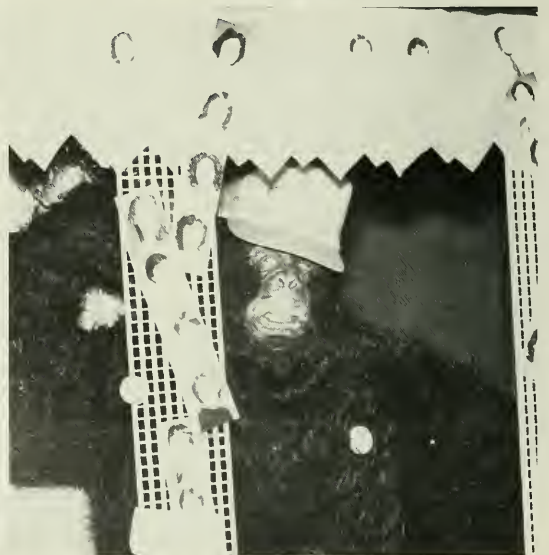
Sometimes, if they've had a tough day, Laurie and Jim may find it difficult to get psyched for a game. Once the costume is on, however, they feel great. They both have a lot of people to thank for support, including Judy Gross, the Band and the Zoo Crew. It is a big commitment for two people but one tradition that they hope will continue at Northeastern for a long time to come.

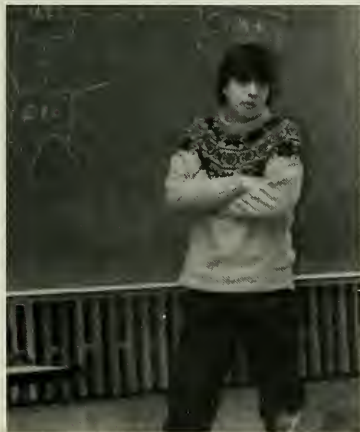
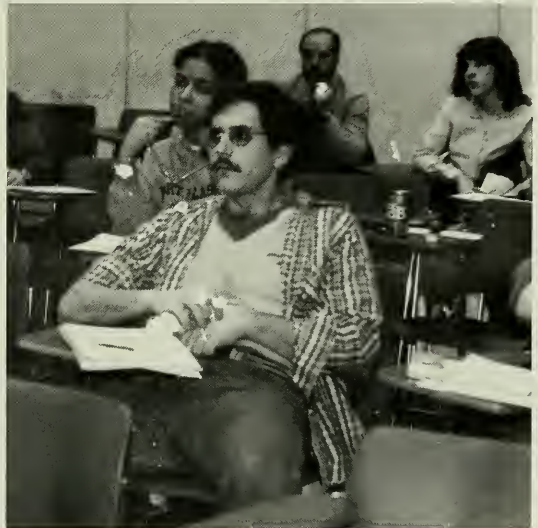


Social Council



Zeta Beta Tau





Student Government Association

This year, the Student Government Association worked in a variety of areas. SGA sponsored the first student referendum in twenty-one years, giving students the opportunity to vote on the Student Activities Fee and the Recreation Complex Proposal. SGA presented a plan to the Faculty Senate which calls for a mandatory, university-wide Teacher Course Evaluation program.

In the fall, SGA sponsored the American Student Association (ASA) New England Regional Conference. Northeastern students Paul Caruso, Julie Field, and Michele Gaudiano are officers in the ASA.

SGA also continued its sponsorship of the HELP Legal Aid Plan and its work with the Budget Review Committee and the Student Center Committee.

The officers were: Paul Caruso, President; John Flynn, First Vice-President; Julie Field, Second Vice-President; Heidi Stevens, Secretary; Michele Gaudiano, Treasurer.

NU students: stand up and take notice!

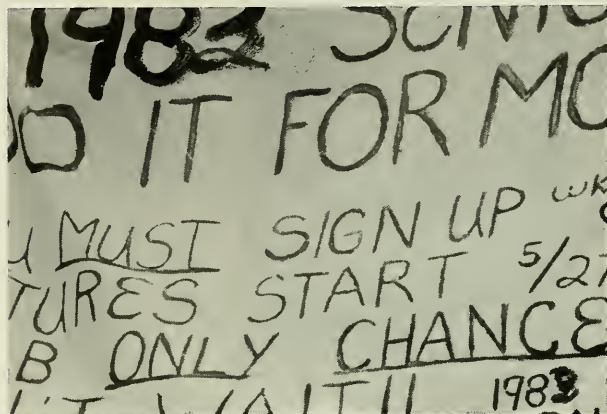
Imagine that you're a member of a small (or large) organization here at N.U., and you're going to have an event that you want to tell the whole student body about.

How do you spread the word in a school this size?

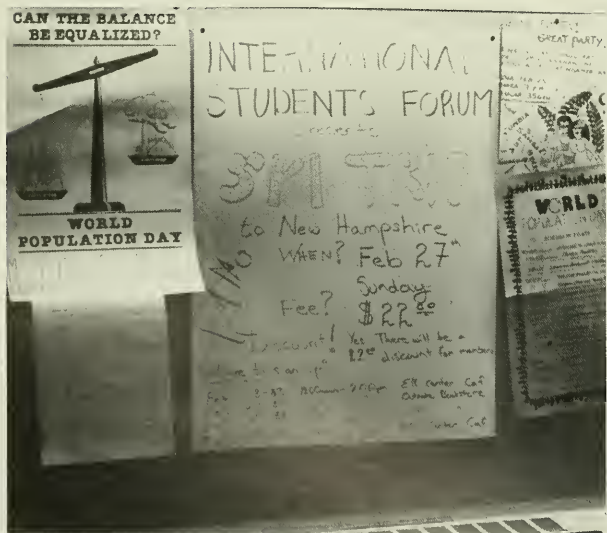
Well, first of all, half the students are probably on co-op . . . so maybe you'd want to send them all a notice through the mail. A great idea if you've got the budget for all those stamps and the correct co-op addresses.

How about talking to the people who are taking classes? Considering the number of commuters, and the number of students who have interests outside the university, the best time to catch someone's attention is while they're on campus.

Here are some of the ways currently available to attract attention:



KEEP THEM HANGING—Paint your message onto a sheet and hang it from the front of the Eli building. It will greet students as they walk in each day, and provide a constant reminder to those hanging out in the quad. Of course, this must be submitted to the staff in 152 EC, and your sheet must comply with the regulations available within.



POST IT—Posters that catch the eye are a great way to advertise, and Northeastern has specially designated places to put them. Just make sure you have them stamped; at the information booth if you're going to put them in the Eli building, or in the housing office if you want to hit the dorms. If you don't get them approved, the operational assistants will take them down—simple as that.



MAKE AIRWAVES—Our own radio station, WRBB, 104.9 FM, is a public service oriented station. All you need do is submit a clearly written announcement to their staff in 474 EC. This medium is an effective one for reaching commuters and members of the black community which make up a large part of WRBB's large, loyal audience.



PUT IT IN LIGHTS—The Electronic Message Board greets commuters each day with news of events, and it's a great place for your message. Just fill out the special forms available in 152 EC.



TARGET ACTIVE STUDENTS—Tell other students that get involved at NU: members of other student groups. Just write a short memo, make about 150 copies and drop them off in the student activities mailboxes in 255 EC. You'll reach campus media, fraternities and sororities, ethnic groups, special interest groups.



TOLL FREE TALK—Put your event on the highly publicized NU Events Line by submitting your information to 115 Richards Hall. A new recording is made every day. To hear your message, just dial 1-800-322-1277.



GET IT IN PRINT—Both campus weeklies, *The Northeastern News* and *The Northeastern Edition* have calendar listings of events and weekly meetings. Just get in touch with their editorial staff. Or, better yet, provide them with a press release or enough material for an interesting feature article, and you'll get the kind of coverage you can't buy.



DOOR OPENERS—Catch the eyes of passers-by with a little door decoration. Put up notices of coming events and other memorabilia of your group so that people walking by can see what your group is all about. You may find them knocking at your door.

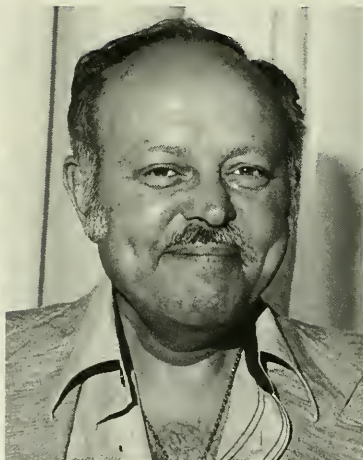
Student Activities Staff



Dean Harvey Vetstein, Campus Media Advisor



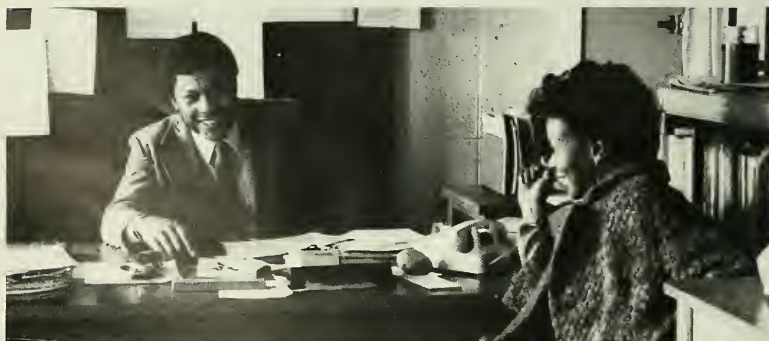
C. Richard Scott, Coordinator of Student Activities



Dean Richard E. Sochacki, Director of EII Student Center and Student Activities



Mary Beth Haigh, Assistant Director of EII Student Center



Gregory F. King, Associate Coordinator of Student Activities

Who's Who

The following students were nominated and selected to be included in the Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. This year a committee of eight people reviewed the recommendations and credentials and selected the finalists. The committee was chaired by Dean Sochacki and included two students, a Travelli Scholar and the president of the Student Government.

These students were selected:

Raul Barrios, Eng., 1983
 Michael W. Crowley, Phm. & All. H., 1984
 Christine Damore, B.A., 1983
 Diane Derby, A. & S., 1983
 Angelita V. DeSilva, A. & S., 1984
 Ingrid P. Douglas, B.A., 1983
 Robert J. Federick, Eng., 1983
 James M. Feeney, B.A., 1983
 Julie E. Field, A. & S., 1983
 Stephanie A. Garbarczuk, C.J., 1984
 Adrian R. Gardner, C.J., 1984
 Tracy R. Green, B.B., 1984
 Christina Haage, B.A., 1983
 James F. Hale, Eng., 1983
 Pamela J. Hamilton, C.J., 1983
 Richard N. Hart, B.A., 1983
 Jerry E. Hendricks, Eng., 1983



Steven W. Hewey, B.B., 1983
 Margaret R. Jacobs, A. & S., 1983
 Mitchell B. Jacobs, B.A., 1983
 Michael H. Krupa, B.A., 1983
 Carol J. Lemb, Eng., 1984
 William J. Madonna, C.J., 1983
 Mark E. McCabe, Eng., 1983
 Matthew H. MacConnell, Eng., 1983
 Millene L. McCutcheon, A. & S., 1983
 Marisabel Melendez, B.A., 1984
 Susan A. Morash, Eng., 1983
 Christopher Murphy, Phm. & All. H., 1983
 Margot E. Northam-Ghanouni, A. & S., 1983
 Mary Beth Patin, Nurs., 1983
 Wanessa D. Pereira, A. & S., 1983
 Kenneth F. Porter, B.A., 1983
 Christine J. Saverda, C.J., 1983
 Marc D. Savitt, B.A., 1984
 Leslie P. Sewall, B.B., 1983
 Robert L. Simmons, A. & S., 1983
 Matthew F. Sinclair, B.A., 1984
 Yin-Ling (Elaine) Tang, B.A., 1983
 Karen M. Taylor, B.B., 1984
 Anne B. Vera, Nurs., 1983
 Richard B. Wallace, Eng., 1983
 Cheryl C. Woods, B.B., 1984
 Ann T. Yarri, Nurs., 1983
 Loren R. Ziff, A. & S., 1984

SPORTS





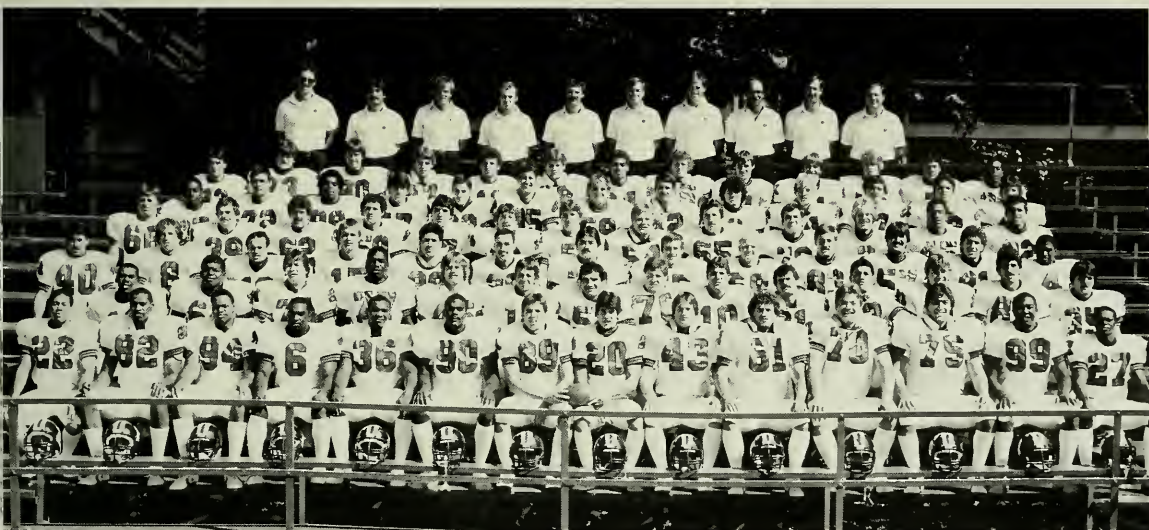




Team Improves

The football team may not be the best team we've ever had at NU, but it was better than last year's, ending up 3-6 this year. Led by junior quarterback Gregg Prebles, the running team of senior Rob Uhlman and freshman Gary Benolt, the Hounds managed a couple of wipe outs, smashing Central Connecticut 59-0 at the Homecoming game, but they also blew a couple, with turnovers plaguing the Huskies most of the year. Benolt set the Husky rushing record with a 201-yard performance in the 30-10 routing of American International College. Coach Paul Pawlak feels the team got a lot of experience this year and looks forward to an improved season next year.





Team Roster:

Wesley Mayo, Duane Perkins, Ken Wilson, Rich Alston, Ricky Hymon, Conrad Coye, Mark O'Brien, Mike Genetti, John Morrissey, Jim Deveau, Paul Griffin, Mike Lawn, Craig Wainwright, Darrell Murkison, Lazaro Mitjans, Carl Jenkins, Bob Carlson, Sean Jones, Brett Jordan, Jim Langan, Alex Szymanski, Eric Moore, Jim Roche, Dave Bartone, Ken Halloran, Kevin Nolan, Carmine DeiTrecco, Eric Goodman, Rich Zieja, Scott Garman, Mark Nichols, Kirk McMahon, Scott McDonald, Joe Cunningham, Dennis Bu-

bolds, Eric Stokes, Dennis O'Leary, Rick Lotavls, Mike Lyons, Dan Chrzanowski, Pete Brown, Dave Eberhart, Ray Querey, Jerry Healey, Frank Santo, Geoff Hart, Derrick Walker, Ed Nardini, Scott Morris, Bill Marcely, Ed Correa, Brian Morrlaty, Paul Grammer, Eric Kent, Scott Barbera, John Bulcotski, Tim O' Callaghan, George Olson, Todd Sandham, Rich DiBeniditto, Mike Howes, Gary Benolt, Jack Dellere, Bob Harding, Shawn O'Malley, Mike Sweeney, Mark Curtaln, Mark Wilson, Gary Lee, Bob Koban, Sal Gatto, Jeff Stackpole, Dan Spotts, Keith Wright



Homecoming Victory For Huskies, BGE

Homecoming was something else this year. First of all, we won the football game 59-0, beating a far Inferior Central Connecticut team, and secondly, Pat Lott wasn't elected Mayor of Huntington Avenue.

It was beautiful weather with the temperatures hovering around 60, and our illustrious leader, Kenneth G. Ryder presented the trophies and awards during the halftime festivities. He was wearing sunglasses, but everyone knew who he was. He was trying to be inconspicuous, but once you've seen that face, you don't forget it—even if it was freshman year.

Anyway, the Mayor of Huntington Avenue is no longer Pat Lott, for some political reasons, or something like that, so Junior Gregg LeBlanc, the leader of the Infamous Zoo Crew, is the new mayor and Lauren Dolber, also a Junior and co-captain of the cheerleaders, is the homecoming queen. They couldn't have found two more adorable people.

For those of you who didn't attend, and that means 99 percent of the senior class, the Huskies blew out the Division 2 team from Connecticut, but it wasn't even close. The Huskies scored 37 points in the first half, with Robble Uhlman scoring the first two touchdowns, and then freshman tailback Gary Benoit, who looks to be hot stuff in the future, scored three straight TD's. It gets worse from there, but it's better than losing to Boston University.

Six fraternities paraded floats with this year's theme being movies. The winner was Beta Gamma Epsilon, with its entry of a rendition of "Raiders of the Lost Ark." They called theirs the "Raiders of the Lost Ark," (AAArrrgggghh). A lot of time must have gone into those floats... It's too bad that whoever was running the show failed to realize that most of the spectators wouldn't be there 15 minutes prior to game time, so three of the six floats (the ones that lost in the preliminary judging) were never viewed by a large majority of the reported 5500 attendance.

Overall, it was a fun day. Those of you who attended were lucky enough to see the Huskies win, a new Mayor elected, and your school president, Kenny Ryder. Is that a Homecoming or is that a Homecoming?





Head Of The Charles : An Annual Event

Amid the hundreds of boats—paddling and turning, waiting and watching, anticipating the three miles of grueling work—there is a serenity to be found on the water.

For the 18th annual Head of the Charles Regatta thousands of spectators lined the shores and hung from the bridges, banners were waving and cheering filled the brisk October air. The rowers concentrate on each stroke, the rhythm of every splashing oar.

It was a day of competition for more than 3200 rowers from the United States and Canada. More than 700 colleges and 720 boats were represented in the event. But, it remained as always, a test for the rowers as individuals working with a team.

The men's crew under Coach Buzz Congram and Assistant Coach Bob Jaugstetter did well this year with the club eight placing 1st, the youth four placing 2nd and the championship youths placing 9th. The championship four placed 14th and the men's championship eight placed 11th due to interference from a B.U. crew team.

The women's program, now in its fifth year, has made vast improvements as it continues to grow. This year the lightweight four placed fifth in the Head, the open four placed 18th and the varsity eight 29th.







Building Year For Strikers

It was one of those years for the field hockey team, as they finished out the year with a 10-10 record. With the restructuring of the league, the Huskies were playing some tough games and losing by one-goal margins often. The Hounds have an upcoming star in freshman Sandy Costigan, who lead the team in scoring, with 14 goals and 2 assists. The strikers must now wait until next year to try and improve on their record, and with the present team, it looks like a very realistic possibility.





Team Roster:
 Eileen Brennan
 Michelle Boutin
 Melissa Barber
 Pam Bush
 Maureen Clancy
 Sandy Costigan
 Karen DiMeglio
 Laurie Griffin
 Noreen Highleyman
 Joanne Lavender
 Karen Lloyd
 Tracy Marshall
 Debbie Murray
 Barbara Rowell
 Maureen Sheehey
 Sharon Spittle
 Ellen Vera
 Sandra Ward
 Gail Zimmerman

Almost NCAAs

The women's volleyball team finished its most successful years ever, but fell short of reaching the NCAAs, a goal that came very close to becoming a reality. Lead by seniors Leona Thomas, Allison Bigler, and Janet Belostli, Coach Chris Wyman's team ended up with a 23-11 record, finishing 5th in the region. Wyman was very satisfied with the team's performance, but said with some good recruiting and less injuries, the spikers could be in the Nationals in a couple of years.





Roster

Team Roster:
 Janet Belloste
 Allison Bigler
 Susan Callahan
 Marla DiClemente
 Monique Ells
 Christina Giunta
 Ann Murray
 Leona Thomas
 Dalva Veltas
 Darlene Moore





Winning Ways . . .

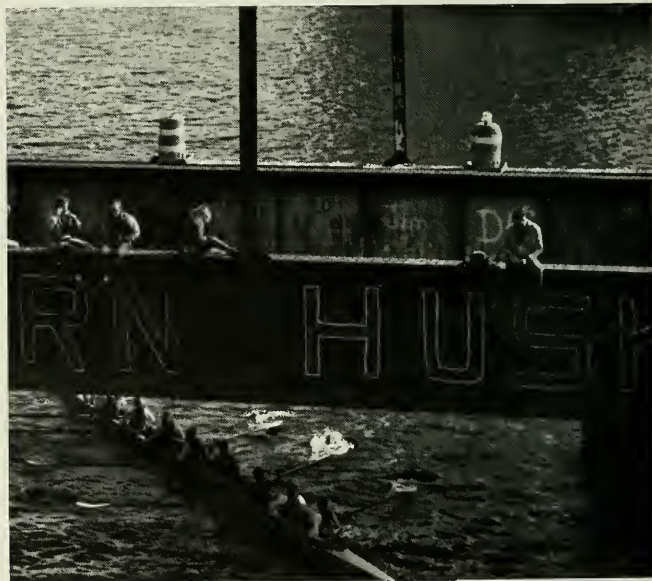
The men's Cross Country team, under the guidance of 10-year coach Everett Baker, continued in the Huskies' usual winning ways. They placed second in the New Englands, losing to the second best team in the country, Providence.



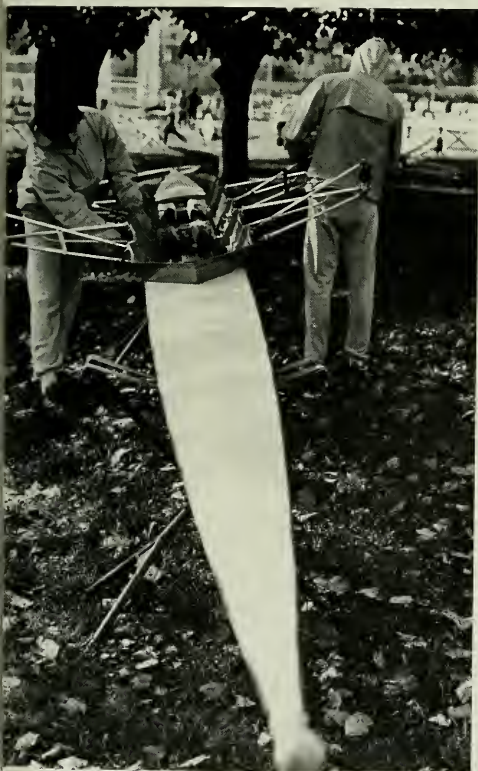


Fine Show In EIAWs

The Women's Cross Country team deserves a lot of credit for its fine showing this year. The female Harriers finished 13th in the NCAA qualifying meet, but finished 6th in the EIAWs. For coach Tom Wittenhagen, it was nothing but pleasure in seeing his team flourish into tough competitors. Leading the way were Kate Kennedy, Mia Mahedy, Kathy French, Mary Ann Childs, who along with the others, give the team hope of making the NCAA's in the future.



**Fall Scenes
From The Charles**



Winter session in "the tank"

The winter session. Crew athletes would never describe it as fun. Nor would they tell you they were in "off season." The physical and psychic demands on crew athletes know no season.

When Northeastern's crew teams come off the water after competitive racing in the spring, summer, and fall, they keep their bodies in shape with a land training program that would rival that of any football player's.

Up to two or more hours a day, six days a week are devoted to the sport, many of them spent in the dungeon of the Cabot Gym, a place known as the "tank."

It is here, amidst the exposed pipes that the crew athletes train; with weights, on the ergometers and in the tank itself.

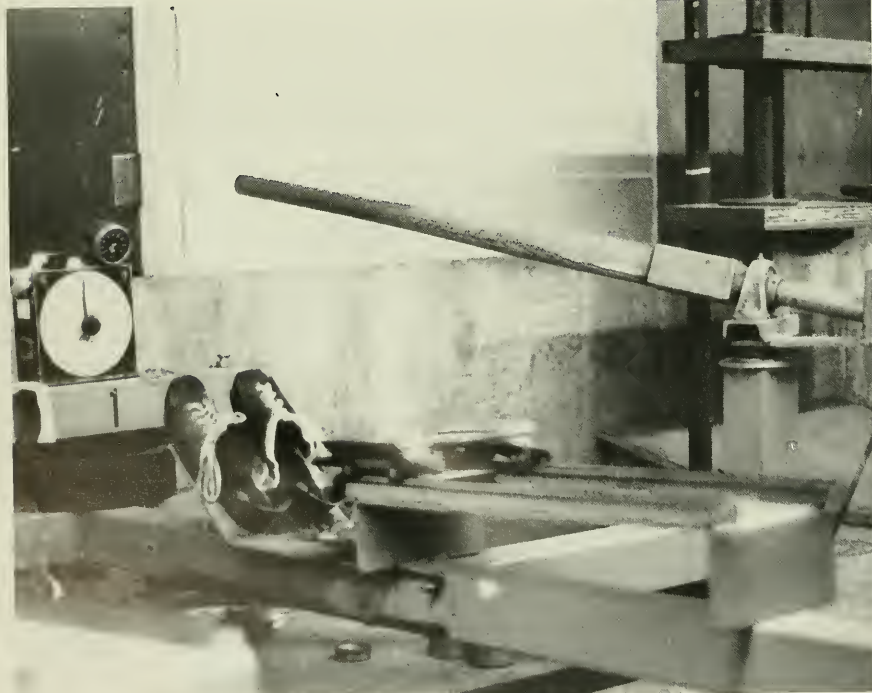
The weight workouts include free weights, a leg press, a rowing weight machine and time on the nautilus machines. The weight routines are designed to improve muscle strength and endurance.

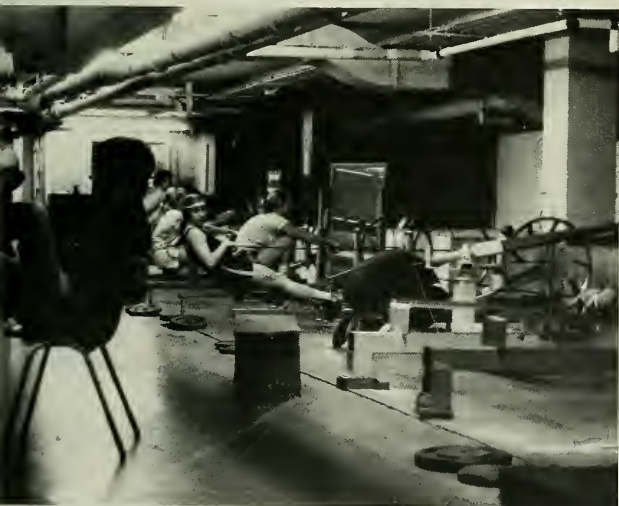
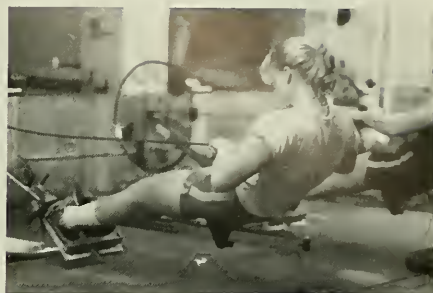
The ergometer, the original rowing machine, tests objective strength and endurance of individual athletes. The ergometer scores also are used to measure progress and compare athletes for a position in the boats.

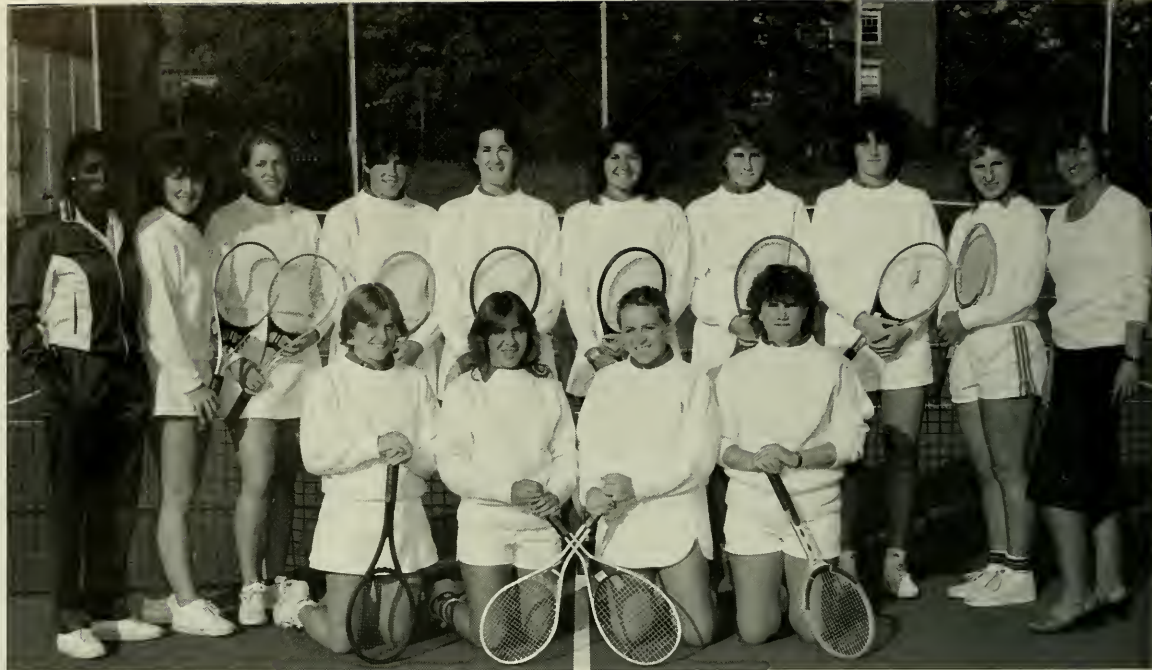
A workout in the tank, an indoor rowing facility in which athletes work against dead water, is a far cry from a workout in a shell. For one thing, the eight sliding seats and fixed foot stretchers are anchored in cement, and balance-a make or break factor on the water-is never a problem in the tank. However, tank rows are useful for developing individual form and team rhythm, as well as strength and endurance.

These sessions in the "tank" are supplemented with calisthenics, distance running, and sometimes participation in other sporting activities such as: cross country and downhill skiing, swimming, hiking, racketball and even judo.

It's a lot of work, and even though crew athletes might not describe their tank training in the bowels of the gym as "fun," they will tell you that the winter session helps develop a sense of community and purpose that carries over into competition once they get on the water in the spring.







Fine Finish

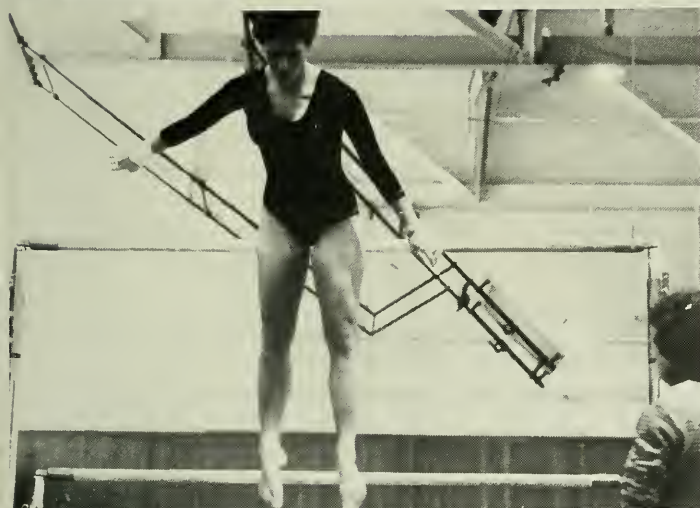
The Women's tennis team finished 7-5 this year for one of the finest finishes for the Huskies. Coach Dorett Hope was satisfied with their record, especially considering the tough competition they faced this year. Some of the outstanding players for the Hounds were Ilene Lieberman, Heidi Bertram, Sue Jarvis, Melissa Lorenz, Sue Murray and Jackie Staples. Some key victories late in the season after a slow start lifted the Huskies to their success. They have proven that they can compete with better teams in New England, and all of them are looking forward to the Spring.

Team Roster: Heidi Bertram, Debbi Freeman, Beth Ann Heard, Susan Jarvis, Ilene Lieberman, Melissa Lorenz, Joan McEvoy, Susan Murray, Deborah Phillips, Jackie Staples, Linda Stone, Cathy Wolons.





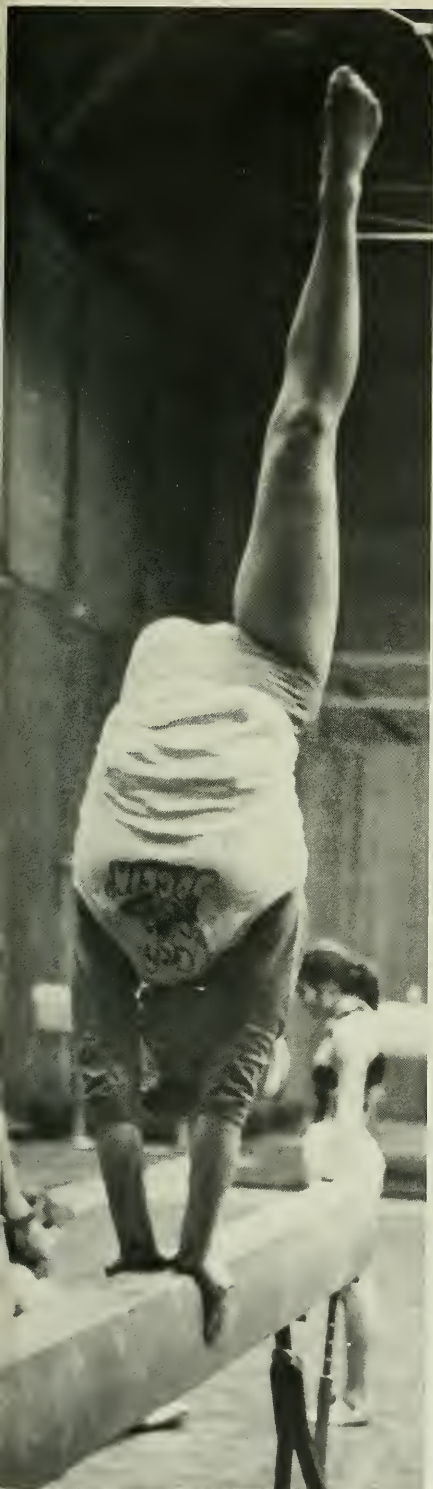
Gymnastics



Roster

Marjorie Augustin
Heldi Butler
Donna Gerolano
Janet Glazier
Laura Kessler
Susan MacConnel
Sharon Mahler
Kim Mullaney
Kay Nicolo
Roxanne Phillip
Stephanie Richard
Dawn Root
Holly Szabo, Coach







Women's Swimming & Diving

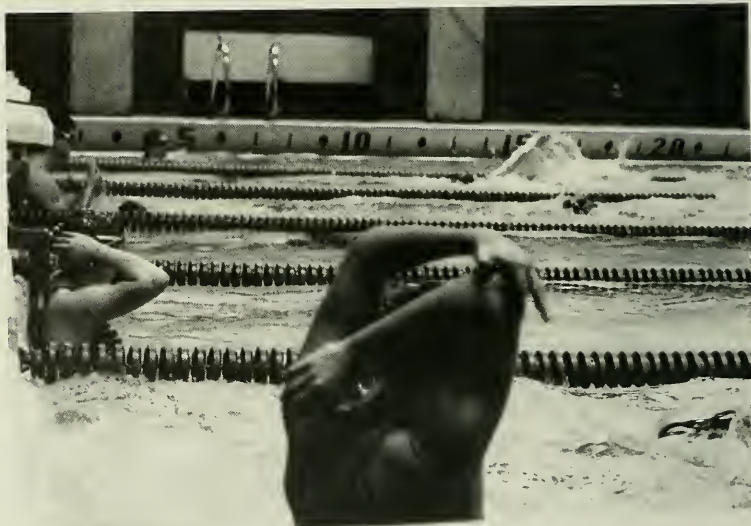
Suzanne Carroll, Pearl River, NY
Carolyn Canto, Oceanport, NJ
Christine Craig, Randolph, MA
Candace Crowley, W. Roxbury,
MA

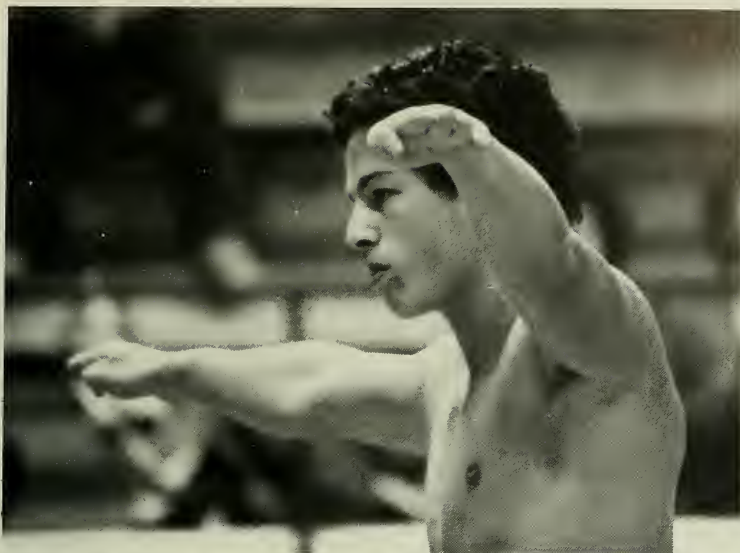
Allison Cucinotta, Somerset, MA
Melissa Donovan, Cranston, RI
Shella Eagan, Holden, MA
Deborah Hatley, Nashua, NH
Deborah Huff, Waltham, MA
Rita Gauthier, Braintree, MA
Laura Kelso, Pine Push, NY
Lynn LaFleur, Centerville, MA
Lynn Loveless, Crestwood, NY
Lynn Martel, Attleboro, MA
Nancy Stack, Lansdowne, PA
Leigh Stalker, N. Hampton, MA
Deborah Sullivan, Brockton, MA
Eileen Whitney, N. Babylon, NY
Captain Jane Keith, Pittsburgh,
PA

Captain Renee Zampetti, Edison,
NJ

COACHES:

Paul Miles,
Joanne Kussman-Devin
Head Coach Janet Swanson





Men's Swimming & Diving

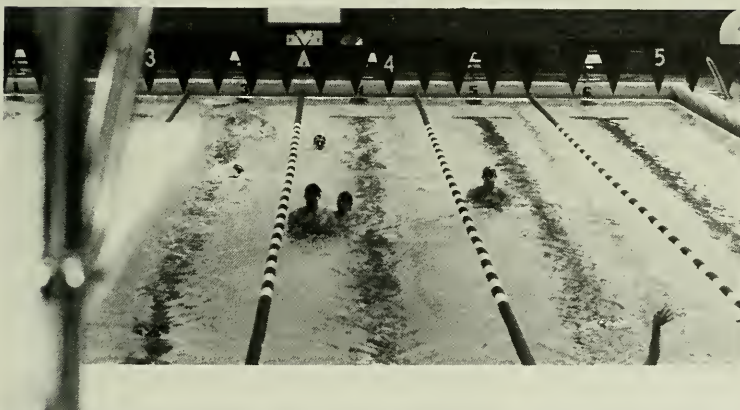
James Bauer, Cranston, RI
 Andrew Cancelleri, Newton, MA
 Edmond Dansereau, Wayne, NJ
 Matthew Dickey, Butler, PA
 John Elander, Waltham, MA
 Thomas Flannigan, Flushing, NY
 Norman Ferland, Greenwich, CT
 Thomas Gimmatteo, Marlon CT
 David Glampietro, E. Sandwich,
 MA

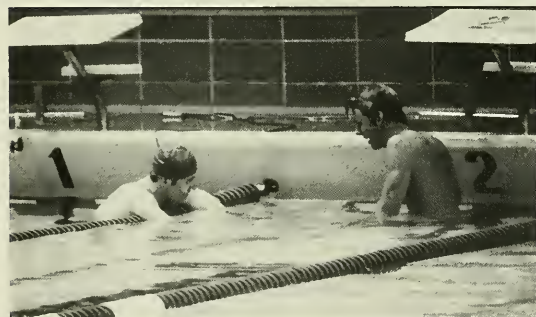
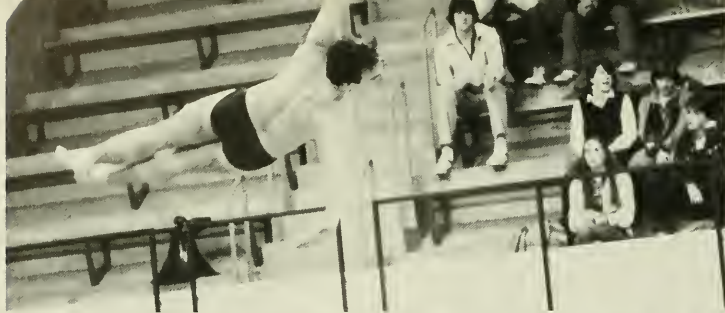
Robble Gallant, Westbrook, ME
 James Halliday, Jamaica Plain,
 MA

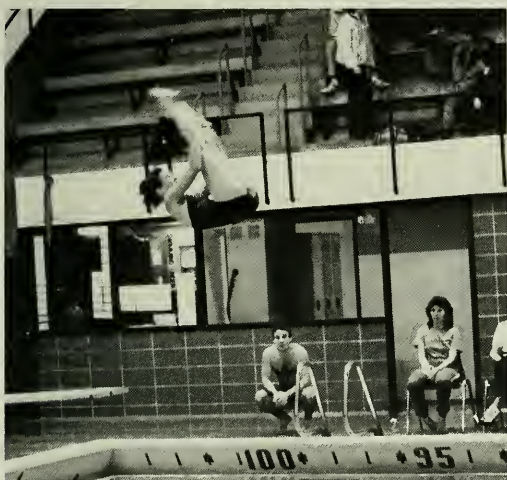
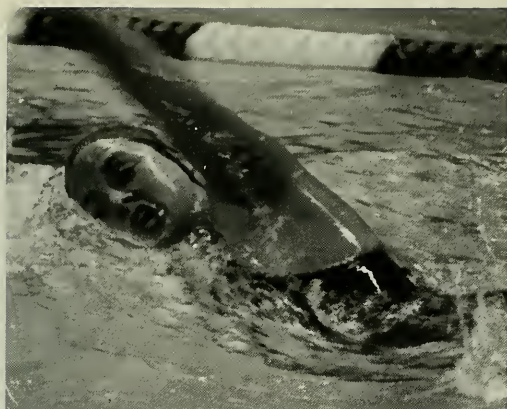
J.D. Hagsten, Dover, DE
 David Houghton, Billerica, MA
 Matthew Hurley, Needham, MA
 Daniel Johnson, Dracut, MA
 Neil Johnson, Freehold, NJ
 Ara Kratarian, Waltham, MA
 Stephen McGovern, Portland, ME
 John Magillozzi, Randolph, MA
 David Mallory, Manhasset, NY
 Timothy Smith, Westfield, NJ
 Kevin Tricarico, Marlboro, NJ
 Claude Valle, Weston, MA
 Marty Zoltick, Trenton, NJ
 Captain John Hall

COACHES:

Paul Miles
 Joanne Kussman-Devlin
 Head Coach Janet Swanson





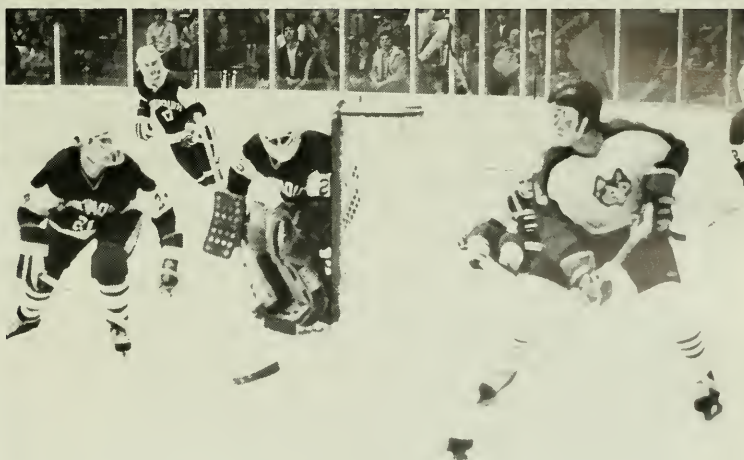




Team Roster

Tim Marshall
 Maurizio Pasinato
 Randy Bucyk
 Mark Davidner
 Ken Manchurek
 Bob Averill
 Craig Frank
 George Demetroulakos
 Rick Turnball
 Don McCabe
 Brian Fahringer
 Brad Cowle
 Greg Neary
 Bill Kessler
 Paul Fitzsimmons
 Jack Irwin
 Jim Milleski
 Jim Averill
 Alan Barth
 Mike O'Brien
 Louis Nickinello
 Bob Kimura
 Jim Madigan
 Rod Isbister
 Scott Marshall
 Jay Heimbuck
 Steve Nally
 Mitch Handler
 Stewart Emerson
 Captain Glen Giovanucci
COACHES:
 Don McConney
 Gary Fay
 Bill Burglund
 Head Coach Fern Flaman
MANAGER:
 Dave Twombly
TRAINER:
 John Leard







Men's ice hockey





Dog day for Huskies: BC takes the beans

It all looked so good going into that final game. The huskies hadn't lost at The Garden since last year's beanpot game (winning all of their ECAC games there). They had beaten Boston University the week before, after being down 3-0 in the second period and they were playing their favorite team to hate, Boston College. It all looked so good. Until the opening faceoff.

Northeastern looked like a team playing out of "The Twilight Zone" ("A dimension not only of sight and sound, but of the mind.") They were a half-stride behind, a half-inch away from the good passes. Not playing like the team we've grown to know and love.

But we loved them the week before.

Against BU, goals by Mark Pierog and two by Marc Sinclair put the Huskies down, but not quite out. Jim Madigan scored on a rebound from the crease, Jim Averill put a 45-foot screamer past goalie Cleon Daskalakis and Randy Bucyk's goal tied the game, at 3:12 of the third period. The game was then left up to freshman Greg Neary, who was taking Bucyk's turn on the ice for that shift. Neary put the Huskies into the finals for only the second time ever with a 4-1 victory. The Northeastern contingent was very excited.

And then BC showed up. And show they did. And show off, they did. And show everyone that perhaps the Northeastern team that tied Boston College 1-1 in an earlier game that season wasn't the same team that they were playing that night. It didn't seem it to the average fan. "Did that look like the same NU team?" the average fan was asked. "No," said the average fan.

The Huskies we were used to were hungry. They were hungry for a win. To scrap, to claw, to fight. But not that night. Down 6-1 with more than five minutes remaining in the second period, they were beaten. Not down quite yet, but beaten for the night. The final score was 8-2. Ultimately, neither team would make it to the ECAC playoffs. Both BU and Harvard, Beanpot losers, would advance. They survived a different game, but it was exciting wasn't it?





Bucyk: An engineer on and off the ice

The family that plays together . . . well, you know the rest of that one. In athletics, if one member of a family is an outstanding athlete, you can bet that another one will be coming along sooner or later, whether it be a brother, sister, son, daughter, nephew or niece.

In baseball there are the Alou's, Perry's and Dean's. In football, there are the Olson's, Blackwood's and Bahr's. Basketball has the Joneses, Johnsons and . . . you get the picture.

The Sutter family has contributed five brothers to the National Hockey League. The Howe's gave us a father and two sons. And now, the Bucyk's have bestowed Boston the second part of an uncle and nephew team.

Of course, the uncle is Boston Bruin great Johnny "Chief" Bucyk —one of the best left wingers ever to set skate on the ice, and the Bruins' all-time leading scorer. And, unless you're just coming out of a 2½ year coma, you know that the nephew is Randy Bucyk, Northeastern's star center and leading scorer through the first eleven games of the season.

Randy came to Northeastern from Edmonton, Alberta in 1980 through the recruiting efforts of head coach Fern Flaman and the recommendations of his Uncle John. "Ferny sold me on the education at Northeastern and John was strong on Boston," Bucyk said. "I wanted to play college hockey, Division 1, and I wanted to play for a good team. Boston's just great. It's number one for sports, fans and everything considered."

Bucyk feels no pressure to live up to his uncle's greatness.

"He built the name for himself and deserves all of the credit he gets. We have two completely different styles," Bucyk said referring to "The Chief's" physical left wing play compared to his own work at center ice for the Huskies.

"If people want to compare me with John, then that's fine with me. I'm used to it," Randy said.

Coach Flaman, who played with the elder Bucyk on the Bruins, considers Randy one of his top players in the 13 years he has spent behind the bench at Northeastern. "He's a super kid, a team man,



and a real winner," Flaman said. He considers him to be among the like of Jim Martell '79, Scot McKenney '82 and Chuck Marshall '82. "They're getting better with the years," Flaman said.

Bucyk was also recruited by Yale, Harvard, and Princeton, but saw more potential in Northeastern's program. He was right. The Huskies were ranked number one in the country for three weeks during his freshman year, but the tide quickly turned. "We were number one for a while, then we hit a slide, losing 12 out of the next 13 games. That put more pressure on us the next year because once we started going, we were all looking out for the slide."

Bucyk said the competition in collegiate hockey is getting better by the day. "The schools around here to compete to get the players out of high school. The players look first at the big schools, and have to decide between Bowling Green, Boston University, Boston College, Harvard and Northeastern. It's a different caliber of play compared to the Midwest schools like Wisconsin and North Dakota. They mainly get kids from Canadian junior leagues. I couldn't believe the first time I played out there. It's like a business to them," said Bucyk.

Like every year, Bucyk considers the Beanpot tournament to be the highlight of the season. In January, Bucyk said, "It's going to be tough this year. The younger guys, like when I first got here, don't fully understand the concept behind the Beanpot. We'll make sure they find out. We have a good shot to

win it this year."

Bucyk is aiming for a degree in civil engineering. He co-oped this year at the Keyes Corporation in Waltham where he did drafting and structural work. Former NU hockey coach, Jim Bell, a vice president in the company, watched over him.

He says he will accept a chance to play hockey professionally, but is relying more on an engineering job. "I'll try it if the opportunity comes along, but right now I'll just go with the flow of things and see where it brings me," Bucyk said.

Would he prefer playing for the Bruins or his home town Edmonton Oilers? "John just asked me the same question and I told him it doesn't matter. I'll play for anyone who has faith in me and will give me a good shot."

Even the Devils?

"Yes, even the New Jersey Devils."





Women's Ice Hockey Squad

Kathy Scanlon, Needham, MA
 Joan Weston, Great Neck, NY
 Jill Toney, Chelmsford, MA
 Sharon Stidsen, Paxton, MA
 Roseanne Boyd, Riverside, RI
 Pattie Magrath, Wintthrop, MA
 Toni Picarello, Medford, MA
 Laura Gregory, Melrose, MA
 Jody Cooperman, Worcester, MA
 Peggy Birchill, Quincy, MA
 Sue Meunier, Enfield, CT
 Michelle Surette, Wilmington, MA
 Kerrie Cronin, Arlington, MA
 Lisa Sylvia, Cranston, RI
 Laurie Barba, Quincy, MA
 Patti Hunt, Warwick, RI
 Captain Beth Murphy, Cranston, RI
 Captain Carolyn Sullivan, Arlington, MA

COACHES:

Stephanie Cardillo
 Frank Mahoney
 Head Coach Don Macleod

MANAGER:

Ellen Macozek

TRAINER:

Doug Keith





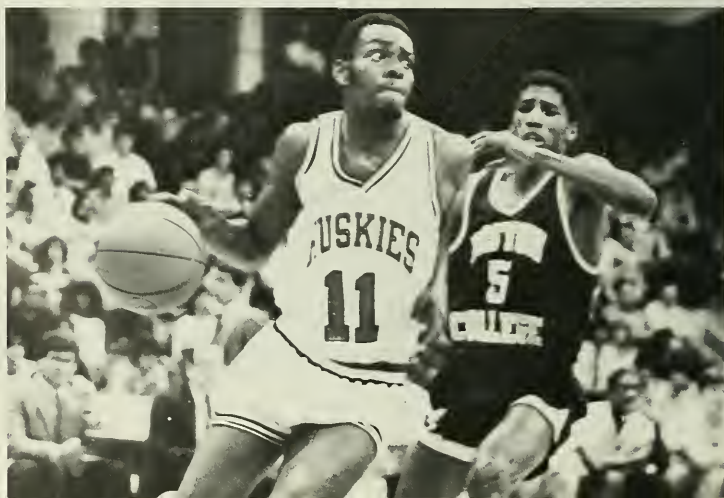


Northeastern Varsity Basketball



Team Roster

Skeeter Bryant
Jarett King
Hubert Holtzclaw
Russ Ziemba
Gerry Corcoran
Roland Braswell
Bob Phillips
Steve Evans
Endy Basquiat
Glen Miller
Andre Crump
Phil Robinson
Captain Charlie Helneck
Captain Mark Halsel
COACHES:
Tom McGorry
Pete Harris
Karl Fogel
Bill Loughnane
Kelth Motely
Head Coach Jim Calhoun
MANAGERS:
David Shereck
Scot Perry
David Lawrence
TRAINER:
Kim Bissonnette





Hard act to follow

The 1982-1983 edition of the Huskies' basketball season was put in a tough position this year, considering the fact that they would be judged against the exploits of the two previous NCAA tournament teams. The loss of graduating seniors Perry Moss (23.7 ppg), Eric Jefferson (10.4 ppg), and Dave Leitao (8.1 ppg) left a gap that could not be filled by returning lettermen and recruits.

The Huskies now sport a 10-9 record overall and a 2-2 record as they head down the stretch, but hopes of winning the ECAC North Atlantic Conference Championship for a third time are slim.

The Huskies' schedule was a relatively easy one and for them to be 10-9 at this point was a major disappointment. The Huskies lost to such basketball powers as Siena, New Hampshire, and were blown out of the Matthews Arena, 104-88, by their ECAC rivals Boston University (the team they nipped in the finals seconds last year in the first round of the playoffs).

The bright spot in the Husky lineup this season has been the consistent play of Mark Haisel, the 6-6 forward from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He was averaging 18.4 points per game and was among the nation's top rebounders with an 11.4 average for the second straight year (last year he placed second behind Virginia's 7-4 Ralph Sampson). There's no telling how bad the Huskies' record would be without Haisel in the lineup.

Roland Braswell, a 6-8 junior from Laurelton, NY, after suffering from the sophomore jinx last season, has come around to be second on the team in scoring with a 13.7 mark, but his court presence has impressed everyone.

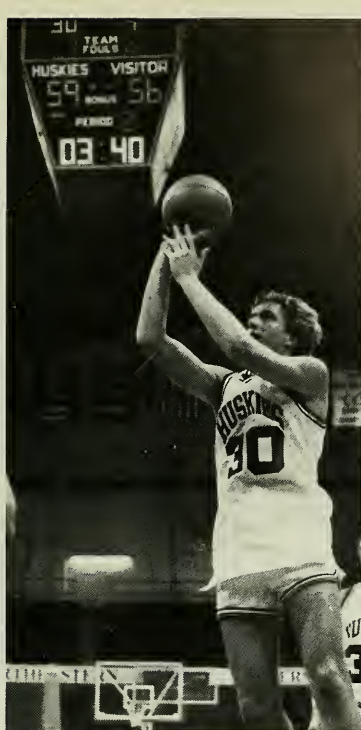
Skeeter Bryant has shed his freshman jitters and is now a confident sophomore and has emerged as one of the stars on the team. Bryant was third in scoring with a 11.7 average and was third in assists on the team.

The only freshmen who contributed were Gerry Corcoran and Enndy Basquali. Basquali was a big surprise for Husky coach Jim Calhoun, now in his eleventh season as head coach. Basquali, a 6-4 swingman, from Brooklyn, New York, was fourth on the team in scoring with a 9.6 average. Corcoran, a 6-8 forward from Hingham, MA was a big help in rebounding and taking up space under the glass.

But if the Huskies are going to keep up the winning tradition, some new blood is a must, and it has to come in the form of a big man. The Hounds were lucky to go as far as they did without the dominating center. Another thing to remember is that people like Perry Moss aren't readily available.

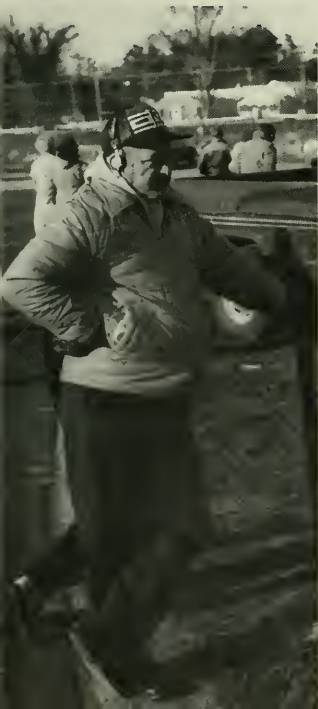
-Kent Kelley





Fan-tastic!!!







Women's Varsity Basketball

Kim McDowell
 Desiree Clagon
 Melissa Lang
 Pam Green
 Kathy Stockman
 Ellen Soja
 Crystal Houston
 Ann Marie Anderson
 Leslie Davis
 Captain Kym Cameron
COACHES:
 Jill Jeffrey
 Head Coach Joy Malchodi
MANAGERS:
 Karen Vertrano
 Holly Mersicano
TRAINER:
 Doug Kelth



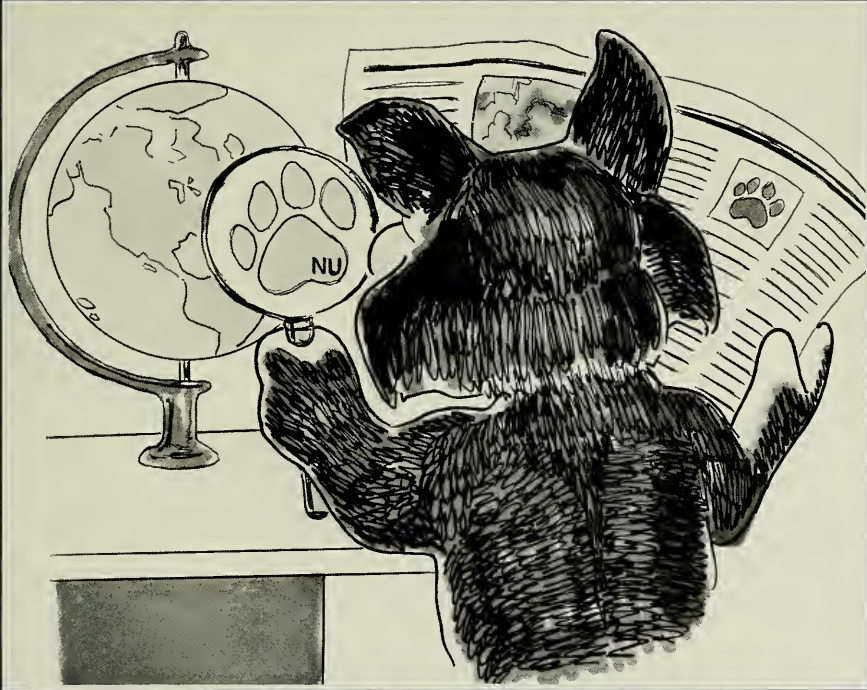








REALITY



Snow covers Northeastern

When it began snowing heavily on the afternoon of February 6, 1978, schools and businesses alike sent everyone home early. No big deal, right?—It happens at least once a year—if it snows heavily for a few hours, it tapers off, then the city sends out the plows. Wrong. The snow didn't stop; it lasted two days and by the end of the storm, Boston was blanketed with some 44 inches of snow.

Houses along the coastline were mutilated, people were stranded everywhere. In short, the blizzard of 1978 devastated the state forcing Governor Michael Dukakis to declare a state of emergency, ban driving and call in the national guard to help with the "digout."

Thousands of coastal residents were left homeless as the raging tides swept away their homes.

The whole state was virtually immobile, and movement of any kind was impossible in Boston. For a week people were out of work and were separated from their families without transportation or communication because there was no electricity in some 100,000 homes.

Major highways such as route 128, Storrow and Memorial drives, were clogged with trucks and cars, unable to move through the accumulated snow.

Like all other schools, Northeastern canceled classes for a week. Dorm life was quite different that week. Students unable to go anywhere, spent most of the time playing cards, drinking, getting to know each other better. Although some students did become impatient causing minor disturbances such as throwing snowballs at the Campus Police and breaking a few windows.

In the aftermath of the storm, 17 deaths were reported throughout New England.

'78



Coal strike finally over

A settlement between the United Mine Workers Union and Industry management was reached on March 25, 1978. It was the longest coal strike in American History.

Under pressure from the government to return to work, the 10,000 striking union members resolved major issues over pensions, productivity and health care. Both sides reportedly agreed to an increase in pension for retirees before 1976 and \$250 dollars a month to \$275 dollars a month and a reduction in health care funds, which were formerly provided by other companies.

Management decreased the amount of money workers could deduct for medical expenses from \$700 dollars a year to \$200 dollars a year for employed miners and 150 for retirees.

Economists and business executives blame the strike for skyrocketing inflation, causing a lag in corporate profits and hitting the nation's railroads' record losses.

Test tube kid called Louise

In July of 1978 the world's first test tube baby was born. Louise Brown was born to a couple living in a small British town.

Louise was the first child in history to be conceived outside her mother's body after her mother's egg and her father's sperm were joined in a special test tube. Once the egg was fertilized it was surgically implanted in her mother's womb where it developed into a fetus.

The procedure was hailed as a medical breakthrough, but the morality of the birth continues to remain under question by some religious organizations.

Effigy burned in NU Quad

On December 13, 1978, a demonstration staged by both American and Iranian non-students occurred in Northeastern's Quad. The demonstration was a reflection of the turmoil in the Middle Eastern Governments.

Northeastern had more than 400 Iranian students registered, the most in the Boston area at the time.

Campus Police arrested five Americans for trespassing on private property and disrupting students who were studying for finals.

The only injury reported during the upsurge occurred to an off duty University police officer who suffered a facial laceration in a scuffle with protesters.

Many of the demonstrators were masked as they burned the Shah of Iran in effigy.



911 Cultists commit suicide

True madness surfaced in November of 1978 when 911 members of a religious cult committed suicide in Jonestown, Guyana.

The members were followers of the People's Temple, a religious cult emanating from the U.S. and headed by Rev. Jim Jones, a man who claimed he was a reincarnation of Jesus Christ and Vladimir Lenin.

Upon Jones' command, the members drank from tubs filled with cyanide laced Kool-Aid. Those refusing to drink were shot.

The mass suicide followed an ambush shooting attack on Congressman Leo J. Ryan (D-California) and his 17 staff members as they were leaving the camp. Ryan and four others were killed. Ryan and his staff had travelled to the obscure camp to investigate charges that cult members were being mistreated and held against their will.

Later it was revealed that 32 cult members survived the ordeal by fleeing into the jungles.



Dead

- Robert Shaw, 54, actor
- Nelson Rockefeller, 71, Entrepreneur and former vice president
- Will Geer, 76, actor
- Pope Paul VI, 80,
- Pope John Paul I, 65
- Hubert Humphrey, 66, U.S. Senator
- Charlie Chaplin, 88, actor, silent-film star
- Guy Lombardo, 75, band leader
- Gig Young, 60, actor

'78

Peace talks

1978 marked the year in which negotiations between Egypt and Israel continued steadily with the good of bringing peace between the two nations.

Egyptian President Anwar Sadat's historic flight to Israel in November of 1977 to meet with Israeli Prime Minister Menachem Begin brought new hopes for a peace agreement. Both nations had been fighting for over three decades.

President Jimmy Carter and his administration acted as the mediating factor in negotiations between the two regions.

Despite effort on both sides, negotiations reached a standstill on January 18 when Sadat summoned his delegation, which was in Jerusalem, to return to Egypt. Sadat accused Israel of "seeking land, not peace."

With continued urging from the Carter Administration through letters and visits to both nations by Secretary of State Cyrus Vance and Vice President Walter Mondale, communication and negotiations persisted.

In August of 1978, the House announced a meeting would occur on September 5 between Sadat, Begin and Carter at Camp David for peace talks.



LAST RESPECTS · Italian president, Socialist Sandro Pertini pays homage to Pope Paul VI.

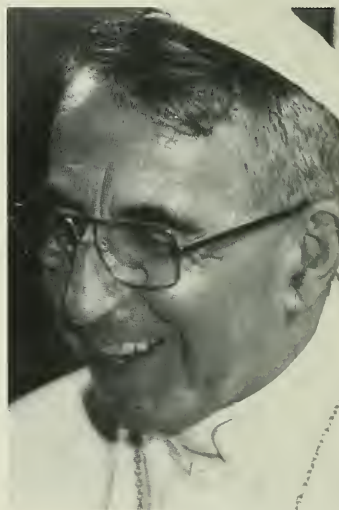
2 Popes die in 2 months

The first non-Italian pope in 455 years was elected to the Roman Catholic Church in 1978 after the tragic deaths of two popes.

Pope Paul VI died on August 6 at 80, after 15 years as head of the Catholic Church.

Albino Luciani was soon installed by the cardinals as Pope John Paul I. But 34 days later, the 65 year old pontiff died of a heart attack.

Shortly after, Polish Cardinal Karol Wojtyla, 58, was chosen as the new pope. He assumed the name John Paul II in honor of Pope John Paul I.

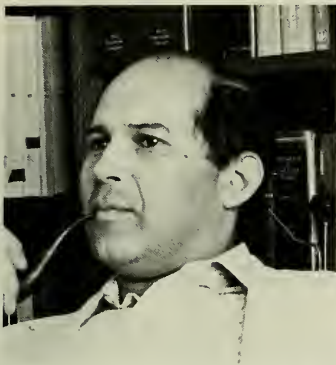


Pope John Paul I



Books

- The Thornbirds
- Bloodline
- The World According to Garp
- Chesapeake
- Mommie Dearest
- The Powers that Be



Robert Klein

Professor Robert D. Klein, 44, died unexpectedly at his home in Arlington, Mass. on October 14, 1978.

Klein, a mathematics Professor, was a 21-year faculty member at Northeastern and was president of the Faculty Senate, chairman of the Senate Agenda Committee and member of the University's Goals Committee.

Many students considered him one of the best teachers on campus and in the Math Department.

His work and interest in improving the University was honored when he became the recipient of the 1977-78 Service to Students Award.

Klein was an unsuccessful candidate for state representative in 1977 and later that year was appointed by Governor Michael S. Dukakis to the State Cable Television Commission.

King Victory

In 1978 Massachusetts voters made some political changes in the Gubernatorial and Senate races. Democratic Incumbent Governor Michael S. Dukakis was replaced by Edward J. King, former Massport director, in the 1978 democratic primary.

King's platform of reviving the death penalty, tax cuts, stemming welfare payments and an anti-abortion measure helped him defeat Francis W. Hatch in the gubernatorial race.

In the senate race, liberal Congressman Paul Tsongas of Lowell replaced veteran Senator Edward W. Brooke.

Brooke, the nation's only black senator, was in the middle of a divorce and was under investigation for making false statements about a \$49,000 dollar loan he obtained during his divorce proceedings. But, the Suffolk County District Attorney decided not to file perjury charges against Brooke.



US Senator Hubert Humphrey Dies At 66

Hubert H. Humphrey, 66, died on January 13, 1978, after a long battle with cancer. The Democratic Senator from Minnesota had a tumor removed a few years earlier, but the cancer continued to spread.

In spite of his failing health, Humphrey triumphantly returned to the U.S. Senate in 1977. It was a decision that reflected his strong and courageous attitude which gained him respect from his sharpest critics.

Humphrey's first bid for public office occurred in 1943 when he unsuccessfully ran for Mayor of Minneapolis. In 1954 however, he won in the Mayoral election.

As a U.S. Senator, he was very influential in helping to pass the Civil Rights Act of 1964. Also, during his 15 years in the senate, he introduced legislation on tax reforms and medical care for the elderly.

Humphrey was also Lyndon Johnson's vice-president and was



Films

- * Animal House
- * Coming Home
- * The Deer Hunter
- * An Unmarried Woman
- * Coma
- * Grease
- * Superman
- * Heaven Can Wait



Music

Billy Joel — "The Stranger"
Rolling Stones — "Some Girls"
Foreigner — "Double Vision"
Eric Clapton — "Slow Hand"
Cars — "Cars"
Boston — "Don't Look Back"
Kansas — "Point of No Return"
Steely Dan — "Aja"

Flash:

JANUARY 18, 1978 - Hartford Civic Center's roof collapses under the weight of snow.

NOVEMBER 6, 1978 - New York City's 88 day newspaper strike ends.

DECEMBER 21, 1978 - Soviet space probe lands on Venus.

an active supporter of the Vietnam War. Later he said, "I'd rather be remembered for being wrong than being a hypocrite."

In 1960, he made a bid for the Democratic nomination for President but lost to John F. Kennedy. In 1968, he did get the Democratic nomination for president but lost to Richard M. Nixon in the election. Again in 1972 Humphrey made an unsuccessful attempt for the party nomination.

Americans held hostage

When Pres. Jimmy Carter allowed the deposed Shah of Iran to enter the United States for cancer treatment, he knew it would cause a stir in the political leadership of Iran. But, when the U.S. embassy was invaded and hostages were taken by militants, it not only shocked the nation but the world.

On November 4, 1979, Iranian militants took 90 people working in the U.S. embassy hostage, and demanded the return of Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi.

Pres. Jimmy Carter immediately demanded their release and proceeded to invoke economic sanctions against Iran. Immediately Carter ordered the deportation of all Iranians from the U.S. who were violating their student visas, suspended all Iranian oil imports, and froze all Iranian assets in American banks.

Later on during the month Iran's religious leader, Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini, agreed to release 13 American women, non-Americans and black hostages.

With new president Bani Sadr the U.S. hoped for improved relations, but Khomeini ultimately controlled the power of Iran and backed the militants of Iran.

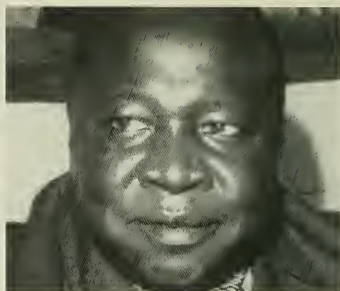
Although a fact finding mission was sent to Iran by the United Nations to investigate their grievances against the Shah and the U.S., the situation remained unresolved.

On April 24, President Carter attempted a rescue mission which ended in disaster when one of the helicopters used in the attempt collided with a transport plane causing an explosion killing 8 U.S. Servicemen and injuring 5 others.

Secretary of State Cyrus Vance resigned from his post in protest of the decision for the rescue attempt.

When the Shah died in Egypt on July 27, it did not end the hostage crisis. In the spring of 1981 however the hostages were finally released. When they came "home" they received a hero's welcome and were greeted by thousands of yellow ribbons tied everywhere, from trees to antennas.

'79

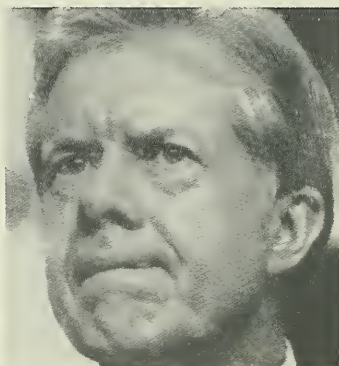


Uganda's rule under dictator Idi Amin Dada ended on April 11, 1979. Amin was overthrown by Ugandan exiles and Tanzanian soldiers after an eight year rule marked by violence and ruthless leadership.



Films

- China Syndrome
- Apocalypse Now
- Kramer vs. Kramer
- Star Trek
- The Shining
- The Empire Strikes Back





An agreement for peace

With the signing of a treaty in Washington D.C. on March 26, 1979, the two sparring nations of Egypt and Israel finally came to terms and agreed to work together towards peace.

After a year of fluctuating negotiations, marked by Anwar Sadat's historic trip to Israel and the "frame work for peace" established the previous September at the camp David Accords, millions watched the awaited event on national television.

The success of Camp David sur-

prised many people and shook up the Arab world. The treaty signed in Washington provided that Israel would withdraw its military forces and civilian settlements from the Sinai Peninsula in separate phase over 3 years; established normal relations and the exchange of ambassadors between the two countries; gave Israel the right of passages through the Suez Canal; end Egypt's economic boycott of Israel; and ordered the commencement of negotiations on the Palestinian issue.

Starvation in cambodia

Although the International Red Cross sent over 33,00 tons of food to aid war torn Cambodia, in December of 1979, millions of people still starved to death.

Why? United Nations Officials charged the governments of Vietnam and Phnom Penh with deliberately blocking the distribution of the food and threatened to halt all further shipments unless they would distribute it.

Oxfam director blamed the problem on technological and logistical distribution foul-ups rather than on any of the governments.



WWII hero sabotaged

World War II hero and cousin of Queen Elizabeth, Earl Mountbatten, 79, was killed on Aug. 27, 1979 when a bomb exploded on his yacht. Three others, including a grandson of Mountbatten were killed in the blast.

The Irish Republican Army claimed responsibility for the explosion. Two suspected IRA members were later arrested and charged with his assassination.

An elaborate funeral in London's Westminster Abbey was held for the former British defense chief.



Dead

- * John Wayne, 72, actor
- * Earl Mountbatten, 79, British Commander
- * Arthur Fiedler, 84, conductor Boston Pops
- * Nelson Rockefeller, 70, politician
- * Ziegfried, 16, dog in Huntington Ave. barbarian window
- * Chad Green, 3, leukemia victim treated with laetrile
- * Sid Vicious, singer for the Sex Pistols

'79

Afghanistan invaded

In December of 1979, the Soviet Union invaded Afghanistan with thousands of Russian troops. Pravda, the communist party newspaper, said the USSR had sent a limited military contingent because of "Imperialist interference in Afghan Affairs."

Later, Soviet officials said it sent the troops to repel "reactionary bands" armed, trained and directed by the United States.

President Jimmy Carter in response to the invasion, asked the senate to delay consideration of the SALT treaty, cutoff high technology sales, and imposed a grain embargo.

Because of the continued and increasing soviet presence, (85,000 by mid-January), The United States boycotted the 1980 Summer Olympic Games to be held in Moscow, and asked other countries to follow suit.



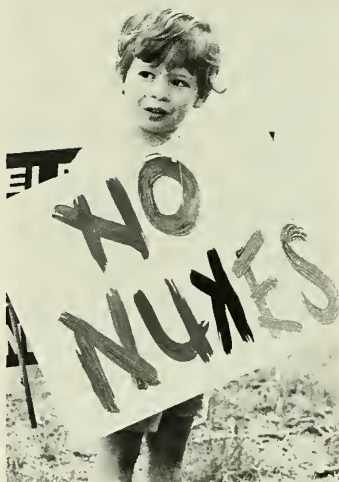
Nuke accident spurs protest

On March 28, 1979 the nations worst nuclear accident occurred at a Pennsylvania nuclear power plant, Three Mile Island, when a malfunction caused radioactive gas to enter the atmosphere threatening the lives of thousands of people.

The chaos began when the blockage of water into the reactor core was mishandled by technicians in the control room. Misguided by a faulty valve reading, a technician released water from the super head core at a point when the water level was extremely low. This caused a dangerous hydrogen bubble to form in the top of the reactor.

The handling of the situation by officials and the Nuclear Regulatory Commission raised questions about the safety of nuclear power.

The Three Mile Island incident led to a resurgence of protests, including the massive demonstration at the Seabrook N. H. nuclear plant site. Protesters there tried to occupy the grounds but were forced to leave via tear gas, water hoses and muscle tactics by the police.



John Paul in Boston

In the fall of 1979 Pope John Paul II, the beloved leader of the Roman Catholic Church, chose Boston as his first stop on his one week tour of the United States.

Despite heavy rains on the day of his visit, over a half million people jammed the Boston Common to listen to the mass after the Pontiff rode in an open limousine through Boston neighborhoods. In his homily, he encouraged the younger generation to be responsible to society and asked the nation's citizens to "fill completely your noble destiny of services to the world."



Drinking age climbs to 20

Fulfilling his campaign promise to raise the drinking age, Governor Edward J. King signed into law a bill raising the state drinking age from 18 to 20.

The new law caused many problems for campuses across the state since half of the students could drink and the other half could not. Shorter lines were seen at the Cask and student activities events where beer was served drew relatively small crowds.

The annual Spring Fest turned into a 'drink-fest' when students under 20 got their revenge on the two month old law. When students under 20 were turned away from buying beer sold at the Eli Center Patio, they bought their own. Charged with intoxication, 17 students, most under 20, were arrested following a night of rock throwing and \$2,000 worth of window smashing.

DC 10 crash kills 275

On May 25, 1979 an American Airlines DC-10 airliner carrying 275 passengers, crashed during take-off at Chicago's O'Hare International Airport.

Inquiries into the disaster revealed that improper maintenance of engine mounts, which caused one of the engines to tear away from the wing of the plane, was to blame.

Four days later, the Federal Aviation Administration grounded all DC-10's until a thorough inspection could be completed.

Flash:

January 19, 1979 - Andrew Young, U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations, resigns.

January 1, 1979 - United States and the People's Republic of China establish diplomatic ties.

June 7, 1979 - MX missile systems is approved.

January 19, 1979 - Last Watergate prisoner freed—John Mitchell

August 9, 1979 - Chrysler is awarded federally backed loan guarantee.



Music

- The Police - Outlandos d'Amor
- Cheap Trick - Dream Police
- Eagles - The Long Run
- Fleetwood Mac - Tusk
- Blondie - Eat to the Beat
- The Cars - Candy-O

US Halts; Resumes Aid

The United States government temporarily suspended aid to the government of El Salvador after four U.S. women, including three nuns, were killed on December 5, 1980.

A U.S. embassy later reported that the deaths were caused by extreme rightist groups.

El Salvadoran military forces increased its violent aggressions towards leftist guerrillas while the Carter Administration "cautiously" resumed military and economic aid to the government.

The incoming Reagan Administration vowed it would not involve the U.S. directly with the fighting, but would retain the current policy of sending advisory and military aid to El Salvador.



Helen Loses Her Cool

The steam and ash filled belches and rumblings of Mt. Saint Helens had been warning scientists and geologists for months that she was suffering from a severe case of "gaseous indigestion!"

But on May 18, 1980 the Washington mountain's internal combustion exploded, releasing the compressed gases of its cavity 60,000 feet high into the air. The blast, which was 500 times greater than the atomic bomb dropped on Hiroshima, leveled 150 square miles of forest, destroyed thousands of miles of roads and bridges, and killed 50 people.

The cloud of ash created after the explosion covered much of Washington, Oregon, and Montana and was up to seven feet thick in some areas.

The cost of re-forestation and estimated loss of wildlife and fish was at least 300 million dollars.



Trouble Brews In Poland

In 1980, internal conflicts were brewing in Poland between the Soviet controlled government and the labor union, Solidarity. Union leader, Lech Walesa, threatened and carried out strikes against the

Polish government.

The U.S. government contemplated its role in the matter after fears were voiced that the Soviet Union would crack down on the Solidarity movement.

And The Winner Is:

The 1980 Presidential elections provided American voters with an arena full of politicians to choose from.

In the Democratic Primary race were incumbent president Jimmy Carter, former California Governor Jerry Brown and Massachusetts Senator Edward M. Kennedy. Senators Robert Dole and Howard Baker, along with John Conally, Ronald Reagan, Rep. John Anderson and George Bush all threw their "hats in the ring" for the Republican Party's endorsement.

But the race narrowed down between the teams of Carter and Mondale versus Reagan and Bush.

Ronald Wilson Reagan was elected as the 40th president of the United States. He was sworn into office on January 20, 1981.



Earth-shake

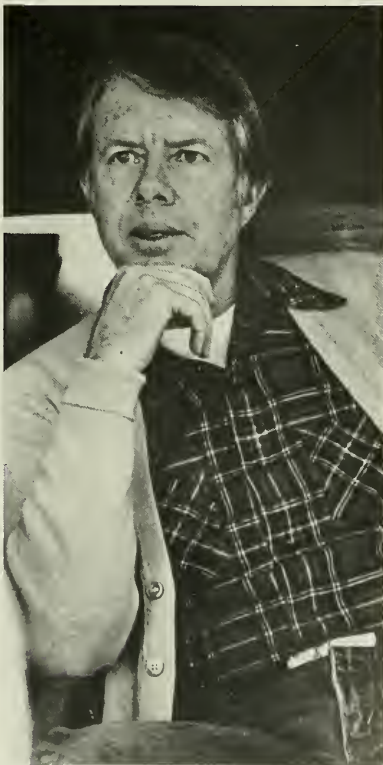
In November of 1980, a series of earthquakes destroyed 29 cities and towns near Naples, in southern Italy.

As rescue workers dug through piles of rubble and levelled buildings, the death toll reached 3,000. An estimated 300,000 people were left homeless.

Gold Rises

In January 1980 a worldwide "gold rush" occurred as gold prices soared on the international markets. The frenzy of activity culminated on January 18 when an ounce of gold was worth \$835 on the London Market.

Gold prices began a meteoric rise on January 2, after having closed at \$524 an ounce two days earlier in London. On that day, the International Monetary Fund held its monthly auction selling 444,000 ounces of gold at a record average price of \$562.85 per ounce—\$136.48 higher than the previous month.



Draft Reinstated

In his State of the Union Address on January 23, President Jimmy Carter said he was planning to have the Selective Service System "revitalized" so that National Registration for the draft could begin and future mobilization needs could be met rapidly "if they arise."

The original plan called for women as well as men to be drafted "to increase our preparedness and as a further demonstration of our resolve as a nation." But, the Supreme Court ruled against the inclusion of women in the draft.

The registration called for all males born in 1960 and 1961 to register in 1980.

'80

Abscam Investigated

In February of 1980, 31 public officials, including a U.S. senator and seven congressmen, were involved in the largest investigation of Government corruption in 25 years.

Abscam, short for 'Arab Scam', was an undercover operation involving FBI agents who posed as representatives of Arab Sheiks wanting to invest in the U.S. The F.B.I. agents had secretly videotaped meetings with the public officials where the agents paid bribes of thousands of dollars for favors. The Arabs sought help from the officials in making investments, building hotels, and obtaining a casino license in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

The operation caused a flurry of criticism from those implicated and from observers who questioned the F.B.I.'s tactics.

Few Saw Rosie Run

The controversial triumph of Rosie Ruiz in the 1980 Boston Marathon prompted Boston Marathon officials to declare her running invalid and awarded Jacqueline Garreau the title for the women's division.

Few spectators and no runners said they saw her during the course of the race.

1980 Census

Total U.S. Population:
226,504,825

Massachusetts:
5,737,037



Man Charged In Atlanta Deaths

After 28 young black children had been found slain in a two year period, freelance photographer Wayne B. Williams, 23, was arrested in connection with the "Atlanta Child Murders."

One by one the reports of missing children had mounted and were followed by reports that their bodies had been found in nearby

lakes, rivers, or woods.

Williams was indicted on charges of murdering two of the 28 victims. Police reported that there had been no related killing since his arrest but also added that parents may have become less inclined to report missing children since the arrest.



Dead

Dr. Herman Tarnower, 69, Diet book author
 Ella Grasso · Governor of Connecticut
 John Lennon, 40, musician
 Steve McQueen, 50, actor
 Anastasio Somoza Debayle, 55, Nicaraguan ruler
 Katherine Ann Porter, 90, author
 George Meany, 85, AFL-CIO leader for 25 years



Music

Off the Wall · Michael Jackson
 Pretenders · Pretenders
 The Wall · Pink Floyd
 Guilty · Barbara Streisand
 Emotional Rescue · Rolling Stones
 Double Fantasy · John Lennon, Yoko Ono



Films

Arthur
 Dressed to Kill
 The Empire Strikes Back
 Tess
 Nine to Five
 Airplane
 All that Jazz



Books

Executioners Song · Norman Mailer
 or
 Cosmos · Carl Sagan
 Rage of Angels · Sidney Sheldon
 Sophie's Choice · William Styron
 Donahue · Phil Donahue



Your Guide to
CENSUS '80 **APRIL 1**

This guide gives helpful information on filling out your census form. If you need more help, call the local U.S. Census office. The telephone number is given in the address box on the cover of the questionnaire.

On the inside	page
What the census is about	2-3
How to fill out your census form	4-5
Example	4-5
Why the census asks certain questions	6
Instructions for the census questions	6-7

Flash:

JANUARY 3, 1980 · FDA approves laetrile for cancer testing
JANUARY 14, 1980 · Indira Gandhi was sworn in as prime minister of India.
FEBRUARY 24, 1980 · U.S. hockey team defeats Russians in 1980 winter Olympics and wins gold medal.
MAY 17, 1980 · All white jury acquits Miami police officer in fatal beating of black man; 18 die in riots which followed the verdict.
SEPTEMBER 17, 1980 · Ousted President of Nicaragua, Anastasio Somoza was gunned down in his car while in Paraguay.
JUNE 1, 1980 · Cuban refugees riot in Miami
SEPTEMBER 19, 1980 · A nuclear missile silo explodes in Arkansas, killing one air force employee and injuring 21 others.
SEPTEMBER 22, 1980 · Rely tampons were recalled when studies linked it with the sometimes fatal "toxic shock syndrome."

Ron Shot

The specter of violence reminded us frequently in 1981 that all public figures are susceptible to sudden assassination attempts.

On March 30, Ronald Reagan was shot as he waved to a small crowd after leaving the Washington Hilton. Reagan did not immediately realize he had been shot. He was rushed to George Washington University Hospital where he recovered well after surgery. Also injured were Timothy J. McCarthy, a secret service officer, Thomas Delahunty of the Washington police force and Reagan's press secretary, James Brady. Brady, who was seriously wounded, faced a long road to recovery.

John Hinkley was seized by security officers at the scene. Hinkley was described as a troubled drifter, infatuated with actress Jody Foster.

The world was shocked once more in early spring when Pope John Paul II was shot as he rode through St. Peter's Square.

On May 13, the pontiff was wounded as he rode in an open car among 10,000 worshippers. He was sped to a nearby hospital while Vatican security officers acted quickly to seized his assailant.

Mehmet Ali Aslam, an escaped Turkish murderer, was arrested at the scene. Questions surrounding possible conspirators continue to shroud the assassination attempt in mystery.

Two women tourists, an American and a Jamaican, were also wounded.



'81

Home At Last!

America was free at last! On January 20, 52 American hostages were released after 444 days of captivity in Iran. Their January homecoming was, to family and friends, the culmination of a bitter slice of American history.

The hostages were freed following two-and-a-half months of negotiations through Algerian intermediaries. A main component in the accord was the return of \$8 billion in assets frozen in the U.S. after the embassy take-over.

Since the seizure of the U.S. Embassy in Tehran, Americans had joined with the hostages families in open expression of anger and shock. Their release prompted a jubilant public response, including ticker tape parades and yellow ribbons tied to trees.

The hostage crisis unleashed a wave of patriotism in America. However, nagging questions remained on the U.S.'s moral responsibility when interfering in other nations.

Progress?

The construction of the Northeastern overpass proved to be the one million dollar mistake. Legislation passed during the construction provided that all public projects must be accessible to the

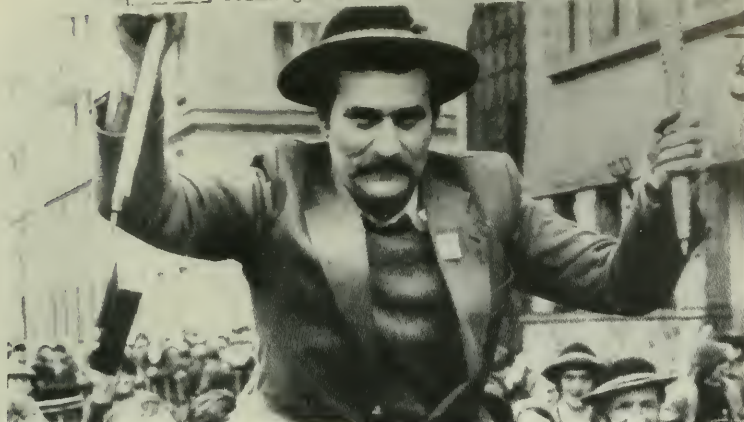


physically handicapped.

Additional pressure from the university to make the overpass accessible caused the project to be halted. The posts remained for nearly a year, and eventually the burdensome eyesores were removed from the quad. So much for progress.



BEST stration of a rural ...
Poland gained concessions from the Soviet Union. UPI



Solidarity Suspended

Winter brought a chilly turn of events in Poland, a nation torn by the battle between its communist system and the burgeoning labor union movement.

On December 13, the government of General Jaruzelski declared martial law, moving swiftly in the face of mounting civil strife. Communications with the outside world were completely severed.

Solidarity, the Independent trade union, was suspended following the arrests of union activists throughout the country.

Among the 15,000 arrested was Solidarity leader, Lech Walesa.

The new leadership, forged of high ranking military officers consolidated their power, citing the "impending catastrophe" as the reason for martial law.

There were scattered reports of clashes between the military and demonstrators. Several were killed in the time shortly after martial law was declared.

It would be a long, cold winter for the Polish people.



Peacemaker Killed

Violence ended the life of one of the decade's greatest peacemakers, Anwar Sadat on October 6.

During a military parade commemorating the 1973 Egyptian attack on the Suez Canal, Sadat was attacked as he watched an aerial display from a reviewing stand.

A small band of commandos, thought to be Muslim Fundamentalists, attacked the stand with grenades and machine guns.

Sadat died two hours later at a military hospital south of Cairo. Eight others were killed in the attack, including government officials and foreign dignitaries.

Sadat was recognized for his unique and constant efforts to cre-



ate a lasting peace with neighboring Israel. His death prompted sincere sorrow from Western leaders who eulogized the statesman as "one of the great personalities of the 20th century." However, public jubilation was noted in several Arab nations, Libya, Lebanon, Syria, and Iraq, where Sadat was viewed as a traitor to the Arab cause.

Yet, Anwar Sadat remains a major figure of history who overcame his own prejudices and culture for a greater goal—a lasting peace.

'81

Sands Dies For IRA

In a dramatic attempt to press Great Britain to recognize Irish Republican Army Prisoners as political prisoners, Bobby Sands began a hunger strike on March 1. Sands, a convicted member of the IRA, was serving a 14 year sentence at Maze Prison, Belfast.

During the sixth week of his strike, Sands was elected to the British Parliament but his victory was short-lived. On May 5, the 66th day of his hunger strike, Sands died.

By year's end, six fellow IRA prisoners on hunger strikes had died. Despite their efforts, Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher remained inflexible: Great Britain would not change its policy.

Chuck & Di Tie The Knot

Fairy tales do come true. On July 29, the world watched the man who would be King take a wife.

Prince Charles of Wales, heir to the British throne, married Lady Diana Spencer in a ceremony resplendent in pomp and pageantry at St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

An estimated 700 million television viewers watched the day's events from church to the couples' appearance on a balcony at Buckingham Palace.

For a nation beleaguered by social and economic ills, the royal wedding allowed the Brits to celebrate their land and their monarchy.



NBA Fever As Celts Triumph

Yes. 1981 and the green machine proved unstoppable again as the Celtics went on to their 14th NBA championships. The Celtics were down three games to one against the Philadelphia 76ers ... and in an unbelievable comeback in semi-final play the Celtics rallied. During the seventh game, the Celtics beat the 76ers at the garden 91-90.

With Philadelphia gone, the Houston Rockets proved no match and Boston won in 6 games. The

most memorable incident in the series was the passing of words between Moses Malone and Larry Bird. (By the way Moses, forks are on the left.) With the championship in their hands, the Celtics were greeted at Logan by a mob of die-hard Celtic fans and from there were honored with a reception at city hall. Once again the bad boys from Boston continued the Celtic legacy as the dominating team in the NBA. YES



Music

Bella Donna · Stevie Nicks
Crimes of Passion · Pat Benatar
Escape · Journey
Ghosts in the Machine · Police
Guilty · Barbara Streisand
Mistaken Identity · Kim Carnes
Tattoo You · Rolling Stones



Films

Altered States
Arthur
Blow Out
Body Heat
French Lieutenant's Woman
Mommie Dearest
Only When I Laugh
Stripes
Superman II

Haitians flee homeland

Two thousand Haitians fled their homeland in overcrowded, dangerous boats, in the face of government oppression and continued economic ills. They headed for America, carrying not much more than dreams for opportunity in the "promised land."

However, upon arrival, the refugees were separated by gender and housed in detention centers and jails. Children were placed with relatives or in institutions in New York State.

The Haitians, caught in a shift of American immigration policy, were forced to wait while the Reagan Administration weighed their options. Government officials debated granting them political asylum or deporting them to another country. The administration fraud allowing the Haitians to remain would spark an even greater influx of refugees.

The Haitians' desperation climaxed in December, when a group of refugees began a hunger strike at the Krome Avenue detention center in Miami, Florida. Haitian support groups across the country demonstrated in solidarity.

The Haitians' arrival in America followed similar wave of 125,000 Cubans in 1979. All but 1,300 of these refugees had already been resettled.

Carl S. Ell, was NU president

Carl Stephens Ell, who died on April 17 at the age of 93, will long be remembered for his 70 years of service to Northeastern University.

His continued efforts to build the University created the Northeastern of today—the largest private university in the United States.

Ell, who began his tenure with the University as a surveying instructor, was named Dean of the College of Engineering and then Vice President of the University.

He was named President in 1940.

Until his retirement in 1959, Ell persevered to strengthen the co-op program, believing a student should develop his future while aware of his place in society.

During Ell's tenure, the Alumni Auditorium, Cabot Gym, Hayden Hall and Dodge Library were constructed. The student center was constructed and named for Ell following his retirement.



A Sunday of winning

With entries from all over New England, "Celebrity Sunday" raised \$50,000 for the Massachusetts Special Olympics. The day's activities included weightlifting, gymnastics, basketball, track and field, and a 10,000 meter race beginning and ending at Hayden lot.

Touching moments were witnessed all day. First prize was given by former Patriot wide receiver Darryl Stingily who was tragically paralyzed by a neck injury, to Neal Jorgenson who finished first in the wheelchair division.

The most touching moment of all was when the last official racer crossed the finish line. Sebastian DiFrancisco, a wheelchair racer, finished while the awards ceremony was in progress and received a standing ovation from spectators and participants alike. Patil Lyons Catalano presented him with a T-shirt which summed up the whole afternoon. The shirt read "It takes a little more to be a champion." Tremendous thanks went to the day's sponsors, former Celtic Tom "Satch" Sanders; Dean of Parents' Services Virginia Stephanos and various university volunteers. For some the day was either to win or lose, for others it was a chance to cheer on those who don't know the meaning of the word "give up," and still for others it was a time to reflect and grow inwardly and observe that although the body may be weakened the mind will always stand tall.



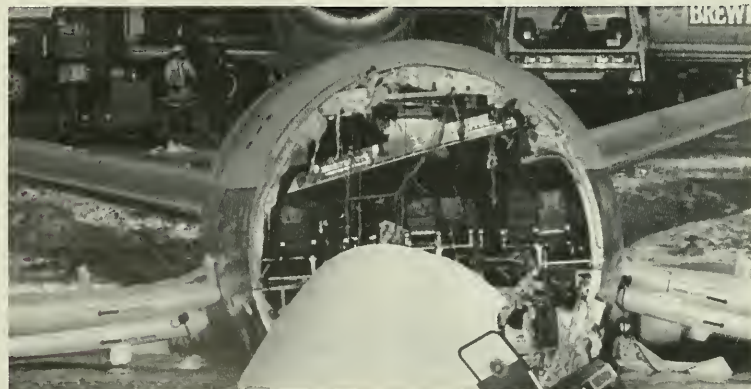
DC-10 crash at Logan

On January 23, 1982 a World Airlines plane skidded off an icy runway upon takeoff at Boston's Logan Airport. The front section of the plane snapped off upon impact causing the "nose" of the plane to fall into the freezing waters.

Initially it was reported that there were no fatalities but three days later World Airways announced that a Dedham father and son, Walter and Leo Metcalf, were missing. The family of the victims pleaded with Massport officials and World Airways to look for the pair, but inaccuracies in the passenger list caused a delay in the search.

A week earlier 65 people were killed when an Air Florida flight, taking off from Washington National Airport, crashed into the 14th street bridge during rush hour, and plunged into the Potomac River.

'82



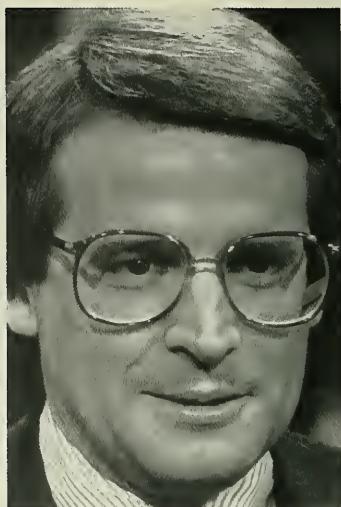
NFL players vs. owners

For the first time in the 63 year history of the National Football League, players began a strike against all of the League's 28 teams on September 21. All but a handful of the League's 1,500 players joined the strike.

The strike formed when the NFL management council, the bargaining unit of the club owners, and the players' association, the

NFLPA failed to negotiate a new basic labor agreement. The last contract, a five-year pact, had expired on July 15.

The players demanded 55 percent of the owners' gross revenues. The demand had been made in anticipation of the league's new contract with the commercial television networks.



Budget problems

Budget Director David A. Stockman took President Reagan's "New Federalism" plan before the Senate Governmental Affairs Committee.

Both the plan and Stockman met a generally chilly reception, particularly from Democrats. It was Stockman's first formal appearance before Congress since the flap over his indiscretions in an Atlantic Monthly interview. The plan, first advanced by Reagan in his State of the Union message, called for the phased shifting to the states many federal aid programs while the federal government assumed the full cost of the Medicaid system of medical payments for the poor.

Under intense questioning from committee Democrats, Stockman said the promise of "no winners or losers" applied only to the first phase of the program, ending in 1987.

Senator John Glenn (D-Ohio) sniped at Stockman's confessions to the magazine. "We found out that we were all willfully misled," Glenn said. Stockman said his remarks had been mis-understood by the interviewer. "The notion that any one was misled or deceived or that anything was rigged is utterly without foundation."



Dan Ross pays a visit

Northeastern finally made it to the Super Bowl in 1982.

No, not the Huskies, but, rather, a Husky alumnus named Dan Ross, a tight end for the Cincinnati Bengals who set a Super Bowl record of 11 receptions, two of which were touchdowns.

In recognition of his numerous achievements, the University sponsored a "Dan Ross Day" on campus February 23, 1982. During halftime of the men's Basketball

game against Long Island University, they showered him with gifts, retired his Husky number, 84, and presented him with a portrait of himself painted by AAMARP artist Arnold Hurley.

Visibly overwhelmed by the outpouring of friends and family, Ross accepted all congratulations and beamed, "This is the greatest thrill of my life. I'm extremely proud to be associated with Northeastern."



Lift-off!

The space shuttle successfully completed its fifth mission on November 11.

In response to their accomplishments, President Reagan said, "Once again we will expand mankind's opportunities for enriching the human experience through the peaceful exploration of the universe."

Ted's back

Edward M. Kennedy (D) won an expected fifth term to the U.S. Senate over GOP candidate Raymond Shamie.

Former Governor Michael S. Dukakis received 60 percent of the vote to defeat republican John W. Sears in the gubernatorial race.

Dukakis had won the democratic nomination against incumbent Gov. Edward J. King.

Speaker of the House Thomas P. O'Neill (D) was also reelected to a 17th term.



Defen\$e

The Reagan Administration spent \$256 million for Air Force purchases of a pair of Airborne Warning and Control System planes, plus \$191 million toward the U.S. share of the cost of 18 AWACS for the North Atlantic Treaty Organization.

As part of the multi-year contract to build 480 F-16s over the next four fiscal years, \$2.3 billion to buy 120 single-engine F-15 jet fighters, \$3 billion for 84 twin-engine F-18 fighter bombers, \$1.8 billion for 42 two-engine F-15 jet fighter and \$1.2 billion for 24 F-14 jet fighters.

'82

Janet Cooke tells a lie

American journalism suffered a confidence-shaking blow when Janet Cooke a *Washington Post* reporter, admitted that she had fabricated a story.

"Jimmy's World," an article describing an 8 year-old heroin addict, earned Cooke a Pulitzer Prize and the interest of the Washington D.C. police.

When police officials tried to locate the boy, they requested that the *Post* divulge his whereabouts. Cooke then confessed and returned the Pulitzer Prize.

The American press, long the vanguard for truth and justice, was forced to re-examine its methods and its tarnished image.

NU icemen take ECAC

Although the Husky hockey team in 1982 consisted of the same players who fell apart in the middle of the 1981 season, they made believers out of everyone as they skated their way to a first ECAC championship and a berth in the national tournament.

The Huskies finished the year third in the nation with a record of 25-9-2. In the opening round of the NCAA championships in Providence, Rhode Island, the Huskies lost 6-2 to eventual national champions, North Dakota, despite goals by Gerry Cowle and Glen Giovannucci. They came back to thrash New Hampshire in the consolation game with senior Scot McKenney scoring four points on a hat trick



Brezhnev, Soviet leader, 75

Long time Soviet leader Leonid I. Brezhnev, 75, died on Nov. 10 of a heart attack. Announcement of his death was delayed until the following day. A four-day period of national mourning was declared, during which Brezhnev's body was to lie in state.

Yuri V. Andropov, 68, replaced

Brezhnev as general secretary of the Communist Party's Central Committee.

Andropov pledged to continue "all the Leninist domestic and foreign policies that had been pursued under Leonid Brezhnev," according to the Soviet News agency Tass.



and an assist.

To reach the final four, the Huskies beat Bowling Green University. Middler Bob Averill scored his fourth game winning goal in five post-season games. The Huskies won the second game 3-2 in overtime after a 2-2 tie in the first game.

The Huskies captured the ECAC

championship by defeating Harvard 5-2 on the strength of brilliant goaltending by Mark Davidner, who made 114 saves in three tournament games, giving up only seven goals. Averill gave several clutch performances by netting game winning goals in the quarter final, semi-final and final of the tournament.



Watt's wrong?

Interior Secretary James G. Watt defended his five-year oil offshore leasing plan in senate hearings.

He told senators that the plan, which would open nearly one billion acres of coastline for oil and natural gas exploration, had been drawn up after 19 months of consultations with state officials.

Appearing before the Energy and Natural Resources Subcommittee on energy conservation and supply, Watt accused critics of the plan of being "quick to attack without regard to fairness."



Tylenol scare

A wave of fear swept the nation in September of 1982 after seven deaths in suburban Chicago were linked to poisoned Tylenol pain relief capsules.

Authorities said the capsules had been purchased at area stores, were emptied and tainted with cyanide, then brought back to the store shelves.

A nationwide scan on all Tylenol pain relievers was enacted and the public demanded legislation for safer packaging of over the counter drugs.



Frank: the victor

Because of the Massachusetts redistricting plan, liberal Rep. Barney Frank (D) and Rep. Margaret Heckler (R) were pitted against each other for the same congressional district.

After numerous debates and continuous campaigning, Frank defeated Heckler by an unprecedented 59 percent majority.



Books

Jane Fonda's Workout Book—Jane Fonda
When Bad Things Happen to Good People—Harold S. Kushner
Space—James A. Michener
Master of the Game—Sidney Sheldon
The One Minute Manager—Kenneth Blanchard & Spencer Johnson



Dead

Natalie Wood, 43, actress
Moshe Dayan, 66, Israeli soldier and statesman
Melvyn Douglas, 80, actor
Roy Wilkins, 80, NAACP leader
Lowell Thomas, 89, radio broadcaster and author
William Holden, 63, actor
Paul Lynde, 54, comedian
John Belushi, 33, comic actor



Sharon resigns

In a two day rampage in September of 1982, Christian Militiamen stormed through two Palestinian refugee camps in West Beirut machine-gunning hundreds of men, women and children to death.

Initial shock and horror erupted when details of the incident emerged. World outrage towards Israel prevailed leading to an inquiry into the massacre.

Later the Investigative Commission findings dismissed allegations of direct Israeli complicity in the killings. However it laid varying measures of indirect responsibilities in several high government and military officials. On Feb 11, 1983, Israel's Chief Defense Minister, Ariel Sharon, was forced to resign for his involvement in the massacre.



Music

- Business as Usual, Men at Work
- Built for Speed, Stray Cats
- Lionel Richie, Lionel Richie

'83

Truckers roll off the job

The nation's Independent truckers went on strike Jan. 13 to protest recently enacted federal taxes and fees on gasoline, diesel fuel and truck usage. The strike was accompanied by numerous acts of violence against truckers who were still on the road.

The levies that the truckers were

protesting had been part of a highway revenue package passed by congress in December 1982. Besides imposing a five-cents-per-gallon fuel tax, road-use fees were to increase to a maximum of \$1,900 by 1988. The current maximum was \$240.



Reagan picks Heckler

Rep. Margaret Heckler (R) was named as President Reagan's choice to run the Health and Human Services Department. Heckler succeeded Richard Schweiker who resigned to head a trade organization for the life insurance industry. Heckler, 51, lost her bid for a ninth term in congress in November 1982 when forced to run against incumbent Rep. Barney Frank.



A toast to high tech

President Ronald Reagan offers a toast with a glass of beer as he made an unscheduled stop at the Elre Pub in Boston's Dorchester section during a three-hour visit to Boston in January. Patrons at the pub couldn't believe it when the President walked through the door. Reagan was on his way from a visit to a minority job training center at the Digital Equipment Corporation plant when he made the stop.



Nazi deported to France

Klaus "The Butcher of Lyon" Barbie was deported from Bolivia and turned over to French authorities to face charges of "crimes against humanity" during World War II.

Barbie had lived in Bolivia under the name of Altmann since 1951 and enjoyed the protection of successive right-wing military governments. Barbie was responsible for ordering the deaths of 4,000 French Jews and resistance fighters and 7,500 deportations to Nazi concentration camps between 1942 and 1944, when he was the chief of the German Gestapo in Lyons, France.



Trade unions banned

On Oct. 8, 1982 the Polish Parliament approved a law banning all existing trade unions including the already suspended Solidarity trade Union.

The law provided for the establishment of new unions to be far more restricted in scope than existing ones. The move prompted

thousands of workers of the Lenin Ship yard in Gdansk to stage a strike to protest the ban.

On Jan. 3, 1983, Poland set up new officially sanctioned labor unions to replace the Solidarity federation and other independent unions that had operated under martial law.



Paul "Bear" Bryant, famed coach of the University of Alabama 'Crimson Tide', died of a heart attack on January 26, 1983,

at the age of 69. He was the winningest coach ever in the history of college football.



GRADUATES





College Of Arts And Sciences

Major:

Anthropology
Art
Biology
Chemistry
Drama
Earth Sciences
Economics
English
History
Journalism

Abbreviated as:

ANTH
ART
BIO
CHEM
DRAMA
ES
ECON
ENGL
HIST
JRNL

Mathematics
Modern Languages
Music
Public Administration
Philosophy & Religion
Human Services
Physics
Political Science
Psychology
Sociology
Speech Communications

MATH
ML
MUSIC
PA
PHIL
HS
PHYS
PS
PSYC
SOC
SC



Kathleen Abacherli, HIST
Acushnet, MA
Wilfredo Acosta, BIO
Caracas, Venezuela
Anne Marie Albuquerque, JRNL
Cumberland, RI
Debra Amorelli, JRNL
Ashland, MA
Mercedes Andrade, PSYC
Seekonk, MA

Elizabeth Aponte, SOC
Needham, MA
Majorie Arvedon, HS
Sharon, MA
Michael Askew, BIO
Newark, NJ
Lynne Azanow, HS
Sharon, MA
Henry Babenco, CHEM
W. Roxbury MA

John Bailey, MATH/HIST
Boston, MA
Susan Bates, PS
Wilbraham, MA
Helen Beichel, HIST
Boston, MA
Rosallind Berman, COMM
Quincy, MA
Rosa Badden, ECON
Dorchester, MA

Sheryl Boland, JRNL
Toms River, NJ
Gerald Bonta, ECON
Milford, MA
Mark Bottrill, ECON
Syracuse, NY
Lauren Braxton, PSYC
Neptune City, NJ
Bonnie Brenner, HS
Winthrop, MA

Arethea Brown, PA
Syracuse, NY
Laurence Burke, PA
Norwood, MA
Marie Burke, JRNL
Quincy, MA

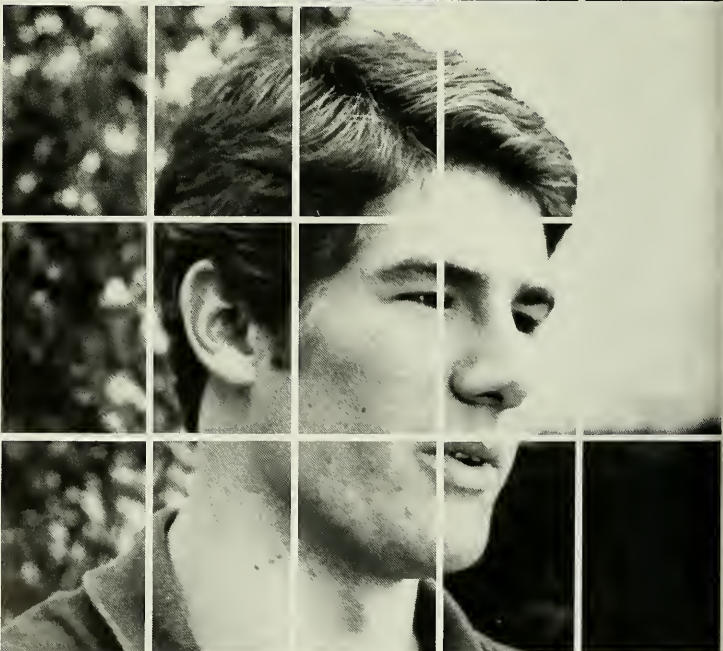


Susan Callahan, PS
Somerville, MA
Mary Callanan, SC
Scituate, MA
Craig Campbell, PS
Liverpool, NY
Robert Capone, BIO
Roslindale, MA
Jean Caron, PSYC
Pawtucket, RI

Andrea Casey, GEO
Canton, MA
Leanne Benson, PS
Brighton, MA
Doreen Champagne, BIO
Waltham, MA
Judith Charny, ECON
Waterford, CT
Michele Chmura, PSYC
Ludlow, MA

Stephen Clark, PS
Medford, MA
Stephanie Colonero, SC
Bedford, MA
James Comfort, PS
Tewksbury, MA
Carol-Lynne Connolly, PS
Hyde Park, MA
Karen Corina, BIO
Westerly, RI

Bruce Cormier, PS
Bradford, MA
Michael Cronin, HS
La Brick, NJ
Darlene Curley, ML
Randolph, MA
David Curran, PS
Medway, MA
Charles Dahlgren, BIO
Holliston, MA





Stephen D'Alessandro, BIO
Lynn, MA
Gregory D'Andrea, PS
Stafford, CT
Diane Derby, JRNL
Brookline, MA
Michelle Desaulniers, ENGL
Quincy, MA
Robin Deutsch, JRNL
Ascataway, NJ

Donna Dickinson, BIO
Leominster, MA
Paul Duggan, ECON
Newton, MA
Michele Eayrs, SOC
Shirley, MA
Beverly Elba, JRNL
Yapaank, NY
Lynne Elle, PA
Worcester, MA

Linda Emma, JRNL
Saugus, MA
Sandra Evans, PS
Alexandria, VA
David Fahy, JRNL
Randolph, MA
Frank Federico, PS
Medford, MA
Vivian Ferreira, PSYC
E. Dennis, MA

Susan Fertig, JRNL
Brookline, MA
Julie Field, BIO
Keene, NH
Donna Florillo, JRNL
Norfolk, MA
Judith Fisher, ANTH
Brighton, MA
Frank Flanagan, JRNL
Jamaica Plain, MA

Deborah Forest, PS
Methuen, MA
Gary Forrister, BIO
W. Yarmouth, MA
Jona Freedman, DRAMA
Boston, MA
Robyn Freitag, PSYC
Flanders, NJ
Herbert Gamer, ENGL
Milton, MA

Jeffrey Garr, PS
Rochester, NY
Gina Giarrusso, PSYC
Lawrence, MA
Rosemarie Germanowski, HS
Pittsfield, MA
Peter Goggin, DRAMA
Pembroke, Bermuda
Jeffrey Gordon, PA
Broadway, NY

David Granchelli, JRNL
Arlington, MA
Gordon Greenfield, JRNL
Natick, MA
Celeste Griffith, PSYC
Boston, MA
H. Robert Haberman, PS
Framingham, MA
Kathleen Harth, JRNL/ENGL
Edison, NJ

Nancy Haynes, HIST
Concord, MA
Glenda Hazard, JRNL/ENGL
Hopedale, MA
Martha Hillery, PSYC
Natick, MA
Beryl Hoult, BIO
Allston, MA
William Hu, PHYS
Boston, MA

Cynthia Hyatt, PSYC
Warwick, RI
Richard Jackson Jr., MATH
Melrose, MA
Margaret Jacobs, PSYC
Methuen, MA
Veronica Johnson, HS
Dorchester, MA
Cheryl Jones, HS
Roxbury, MA

Herbert Jones, ECON
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Allison Jordan, PA
Cambridge, MA
Amy Kaplan, SC
Brockton, MA
Karen Karamanian, JRNL/PS
Belmont, MA
Michael Kemp, MATH
Greenfield, MA





Maria Lynn Kessler, PSYC
 Allentown, PA
 Parlo Khorshidi, SOC
 Iran
 Karen Klimovich, JRNL
 Elizabeth, NJ
 Robert Locallade, BIO
 Bridgewater, MA
 Charles Lange, PS
 Lincoln Park, MI

Louis Lange, MATH
 Madison, CT
 Peter LaGuerra, JRNL
 Burlington, CT
 Kenneth Leach, GEO
 Medford, MA
 Pavalon Lewis, PA
 White Plains, NY
 Subhani Logavii, ECON
 Thailand

Viana Lucchesi, ML
 Everett, MA
 Ava Mack, MATH
 Bridgehampton, NY
 Michael MacWade, SC
 Worcester, MA
 James Madden, ECON
 Middlebury, CT
 Tony Malloy, PSYC
 Havre de Grace, MD

Paul Mann, BIO
Old Bridge, NJ
Fariba Mansouri, ECON
Cambridge, MA
David Marcelano, SC
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Vincent Marino, PS
Winchester, MA
Charles Martin, GEO
Millbury, MA

Linda McArthur, PSYC
Waynesboro, PA.
April McCloud, PS/PA
Newark, NJ
Nancy McCullach, SOC
Jamaica Plain, MA
Maryann McManus, PS
Foxboro, MA
Rich McNeill, BIO
Roslindale, MA

Jaime Medeiros, PS
Cambridge, MA
Deirdre Meehan, PSYC
Weston, CT
Aster Mekonen, COMP
Addis Ababa, Ethiopia
Marie Mills, JRNL
Kingston, NY
Marie Minichiello, PS
Milton, MA

Linda Morley, HS
N. Grafton, MA
Jeremiah Murphy, SC
Stoneham, MA
Jack Najjar, PS
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Margot Northam, ECON
Jamaica Plain, MA





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Patrick O'Connor, PS
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Carl Odoms, SC
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Victoria Palmer, BIO
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Rhonda Paradis, SOC
Cumberland, RI

Kathy Patras, COMM/PS
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Wanessa Pereira, BIO
Brazil
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Ware, MA
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Wollaston, MA
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Anita Phipps, GEO
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Marisa Pizzuto, PS
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Dennis Porter, COMM
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Viviane Prybille, PSYC
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Needham, MA
William Randall, GEO
W. Newton, MA
Aref Retyosyan, ECON
Istanbul, Turkey
Marjorie Righter, SC
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Ana Rodrigues, BIO
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Daniel Rodriguez, PS
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Anna Rodriguez-Soria, ENGL
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Cheryl Schmidt, PSYC
Manlius, NY

Lisah Schmidt, ENGL/ECON
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Peter Scott, PS
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Rachel Shear, SOC
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Robert Simmons, PS
Morristown, NJ
Monique Singh-Roy, SC
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Hyde Park, MA
Colleen Spence, MATH
Mattapan, MA
Timothy Stentliff, ENGL
Medford, MA

Lisa Strempek, HS
Boston, MA
Kimberly Sullivan, SC
Westport, CT
Richard Sullivan, HIST
Wellesley, MA
Tracy Sutowski, HIST
Portland, CT
Russell Sykes, SC
Chelmsford, MA

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Weston, MA
Emily-Beth Torgan, PS
W. Warwick, RI
Maureen Truth, SOC
Brockton, MA

Michael Trudeau, PS
Needham, MA
Wenny Tsai, ECON
Boston, MA
Chris Valente, PSYC
Boston, MA
Mark Vaulso, PA
Branford, CT
JoAnn Vizzio, PS
Hamden, CT





Toula Vlahou, JRNL
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Roxbury, MA
Lisa Watov, SC
Stamford, CT
Lynda Watson, HS
Milton, MA

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Marlboro, MA
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Kevin Yohnan, ML
N. Reading, MA
John Zarnoch, PS
Boston, MA
William Zielinski, PS
Dracut, MA



Boston Bouve College Of Human Development Professions

Major:

Curriculum Instruction
Foundations of Education
Physical Education
Physical Therapy
Health Education

Abbreviated as:

CI
FE
PE
PT
HE

Recreation & Leisure Studies
Rehabilitation Administration & Special Ed.
Speech-Language Pathology & Audiology
Elementary Education
Human Services
Secondary Education

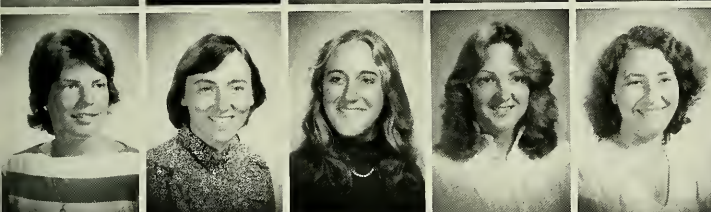
RLS
RASE
SLPA
EE
HS
SE



Maryann Ferrante, EE
E. Waymouth, MA
Darlene O'Dell, PT
Brockton, MA
Cammie Anastasi, PT
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Lisa Archer, SLPA
Marshfield, MA



Nina Arnoutis, PT
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Jodie Atkinson, HE
Methuen, MA
Susan Babin, SLPA
Nahant, MA
Jane Baldwin, PT
Cranston, RI



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Bev Biondi, PT
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Lisa Brochu, SLPA
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Marlena Calapa, EE
Dorchester, MA



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Wakefield, MA
Martha Carr, PT
N. Reading, MA
David Caty, PT
Hudson, MA
Mary Cavanaugh, PT
Malden, MA
Jennifer Choate, PT
Bedford, MA



Beverly Cleary, HS
Medford, MA
Linda Coffill, PT
N. Andover, MA
Linda Cole, RLS
Brighton, MA
Lisa Culletta, PT
Quincy, MA
Caroline Connors, PT
W. Roxbury, MA



Marjorie Conway, PE
Winchester, MA
Thomas Cookson, PT
Monroe, CT
Richard Cox, PT
Brewer, ME
Paula Curcio, PE
Arlington, MA

Susan Cuthbertson, PT
Amherst, NH
Cheryl DaCosta, RLS
Cumberland, RI
Pamela DeCaste, SLPA
Hamilton, MA
Christine DeLorey, PT
Natick, MA
James Devine, PT
Cranston, RI



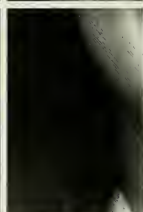
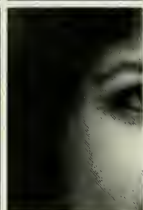
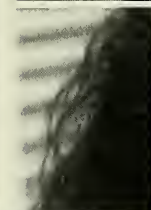
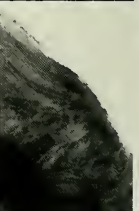
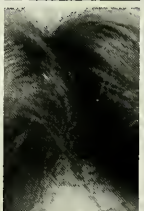
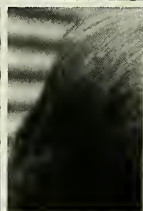
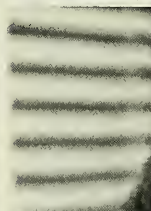
Mass DiCenso RLS
Boston, MA
Maryellen Dolan, PT
Fairfield, CT
Tammie Dominique, PT
Andover, MA
Nancy Dorrity, PT
Canton, MA
Richard Doucette, RLS
Woburn, MA



Julianne Drain, PT
Quincy, MA
Teresa Dunphy EE/SE
Salem, MA
Thomas Emerson, PT
Northampton, MA
Gina Esposito, HS
E. Rockaway, NY
Deborah Ferraro, PT
Saugus, MA



Mark Ferullo, PE
Woburn, MA
Patricia Flaherty, HS
Quincy, MA
Debra Flannery, PT
Hanover, MA
Donna Florence, EE
Saugus, MA
Kathy Fox, PT
Brooklyn, NY





Elisabeth Fuchs, SLPA
 Newton, PA
 Patrick George, PE
 Roxbury, MA
 Nora Gimbel, HS
 Hamden, CT
 Jacqueline Girvan, HS
 N. Hartford, NY
 Katherine Gray, PT
 Fitchburg, MA

Barrie Flagg, PT
 Milton, MA
 Elizabeth Hale, HE
 Midland Park, NJ
 Michele Hanlon, PT
 Quincy, MA
 Sheila Harding, PE
 Framingham, MA
 Sharon Headley, RLS
 Queens, NY

Kelly Harko, RLS
 Quincy, MA
 Steven Hewey, SLPA
 Merrimac, MA
 Dana Hockenbury, SLPA
 Lynnfield, MA
 Muriel Hoczela, PT
 Adams, MA
 Diane Hoover, PT
 Holbrook, MA

Ann Huffman, PT
Sudbury, MA
Elizabeth Hurley, RLS
Worcester, MA
Carolyn Hutcheson, PT
Cambridge, MA
Mary Johnson, PE
Belmont, MA
Donna Marie Jonas, HS
Cambridge, MA

George Joseph, EE
Brighton, MA
Lynne Kellner, EE
Belmont, MA
Robin Klein, RLS
Poughkeepsie, NY
Susan Krasney, RLS
Brookline, MA
Rachel Kuhr, RLS
Butler, PA

Patti LaChance, SLPA
Somerset, MA
Linda Lagarde, PE
Wilmington, DE
Mary Lepley, SLPA
Medfield, MA
Sin-Mei Leung, PT
Hong Kong
Jill Levy, SLPA
Lewiston, ME

Judith Lucey, SLPA
Somerville, MA
Lois Luczynski-Luongo, RLS
Dracut, MA
Maureen Lynch, PT
W. Hartford, CT
Bonnie MacPherson, HE
Mystic, CT
Patricia Magroth, RLS
Winthrop, MA

Kathi Malamud, SLPA
Westbury, NY
Paula Marella, PE
S. Weymouth, MA
Brenda Mayfield, RLS
Roxbury, MA
John Mayo, PE
Poughkeepsie, NY
Kathleen McDermott, PT
Huntington, NY

Christine McDonald, RLS
Weymouth, MA
Patricia McGee, RLS
Winthrop, MA
Coleen Menzie, HE
Atkinson, NH
Loretta Meserve, FE
Reading, MA
Marianne Milette, PT
Framingham, MA

Patricia Miller, PT
E. Derry, NH
Doreen Misiewicz, PT
Oxford, CT
Margaret Morrissey, PT
Bridgewater, MA
Denise Murphy, PT
Braintree, MA
AnneMarie Muscollino, EE
Braintree, MA





Almes Mushroe, HE
Franconia, NH
Tammy Najam, RLS
Brant Rock, MA
Phillip Nelson, SLPA
Berlin, NH
Joan Newkirk, RLS
S. Dennis, MA
George O'Malley, PT
Allegany, PA

Jeanne O'Neil, PT
Amesbury, MA
Susan Pajer, SLPA
Hamden, CT
Karen Paino, RLS
Malden, MA
Rock Palmisano, HS
Stroudsburg, PA
Dorothy Pellegrini, EE
Readville, MA

Denise Perron, PT
Westboro, MA
Brenda Powers, FE
Quincy, MA
Douglas Preston, PE
Plymouth, MA
Myra Pritchard, RLS
Boston, MA
Cynthia Quackenbush, SLPA
N. Attleboro, MA

Hildegarde Regan, PE
Woburn, MA
Mary Reilly, PT
Somerville, MA
Helen Reis, EE
Somerville, MA
Elizabeth Reynolds, RLS
Rahway, NJ
Ann Ricker, PE
Dorchester, MA

Cynthia Rigati, RLS
Sturbridge, MA
Sandra Ross, SLPA
Nashua, NH
Sydney Sawyer, PT
Lincolnville Beach, ME
Anthony Scatzi, RLS
Waltham, MA
Nancy Serino, PT
W. Roxbury, MA

Mary Sevastian, HS
Pearl River, NY
Lauren Shatz, SLPA
Randolph, MA
Mary Shiel, PT
Woonsocket, RI
Carolyn Shire, HS
Arliston, MA
Chrystina Signorelli, SLPA
Lexington, MA

Gail Spillecki, PT
Newington, CT
Mari-beth Spinella, PT
Providence, RI
Diane Standley, RLS
N. Reading, MA
Evelyn Stern, PE
Brookline, MA
Colleen Sullivan, PT
Fairhaven, MA





Cynthia Tallaferrro, RLS
Hyannis, MA
Jane-Ellen Tamul, PT
Stoughton, MA
Maryanne Terlaga, HE
Windsor, CT
Joyce Thomas, SE
Boston, MA
Antoinetta Torra, EE
Boston, MA

Susan Trebilcock, PT
Wilmington, DE
David Trotman, PT
Westfield, MA
Lorraine Weber, FE
Cambridge, MA
Marsha Werners, RLS
Methuen, MA
Gay White, PE
Wakefield, MA

Barbara White, RLS
Burlington, MA
Lynne Wilson, PT
Franklin, MA
Johanna Wish, RLS
Brookline, MA
June Zenowich, PT
W. Falmouth, MA
Donna Zimmerman, HE
Barrington, RI



College Of Business Administration

Major:

Accounting
Human Resource Management
Marketing
Finance

Abbreviated as:

ACCT
HRM
MKTG
FIN

Management
International Business
Entrepreneurship
Transportation
General Business
Insurance

MGMT
INT
ENT
TRAN
BUS
IN



Sue Adams, MKTG
Worcester, MA
Terry Adams, MKTG
Winthrop, MA
Paul Aleksandrakic, ACCT
Bloomfield, CT
Lynn Alexander, MGMT
Washington, DC
James Allen, MGMT
Brighton, MA

Laurie Allen, MKTG
Foxboro, MA
William Allen, MKTG
Marshfield, MA
David Amirault, ACCT
Norwood, MA
Jack Anastasi, MKTG
Newton, MA
Martha Anderson, HRM
Cambridge, MA

Gregory Antone, MKTG
Hudson, NH
Nancy Asadoorian, MKTG
Lexington, MA
Robert Azzollini, ACCT
Fairview, NJ
Mary Jane Baldassarri, MKTG
Hyde Park, MA
David Barden, MKTG
New Rochelle, NY

Lynne Barnett, INT
Mattapoisett, MA
Joseph Barone, ACCT
Shrewsbury, MA
Patrick Barry, MKTG
Danvers, MA
Paul Barry, MGMT/FIN
Andover, MA
Melanie Barsamian, MKTG
W. Boylston, MA

Steven Barsamian, ACCT/MKTG
Worcester, MA
Peter Baskin, ACCT
Whitinsville, MA
Debbie Segreen, MKTG
Webster, MA
Barry Bellich, ACCT
Randolph, MA
Lee Belitsky, ACCT
Brooklyn, NY

James Bennett, MKTG
Millis, MA
Scott Berger, ACCT
Brighton, MA

Daren Bertazzoni, ACCT
Quincy, MA
Lori Besseffe, FIN
Providence, RI
Adam Birenbaum, ACCT
Miami, FL
Michael Bishop, FIN
Freeport, NY
Lawrence Blackman, FIN
Milton, MA

Christine Blaney, FIN
Framingham, MA
Michael Blutstein, ACCT
Rye, NY
Karen Bornemann, MKTG
Milton, MA
Edward Bornstein, ACCT
Hull, MA
Michael Bostick, ACCT
Roxbury, MA

Steven Boulanger, ACCT
Naugatuck, CT
Kathleen Bourque, ACCT
Hyde Park, MA
Marie Boynton, MKTG/FIN
Scarboro, ME
Nancy Braxton, BUS
Newark, NJ
Jeffrey Brown, ACCT
Altamonte Springs, FL

Kelth Brown, HRM
Auburn, ME
Leslie Brown, FIN
Nassau, Bahamas
James Budlong, FIN
Quincy, MA
Raymond Burke, FIN
Livingston, NJ
Jeffrey Bush, MGMT
Natick, MA

Michael Bushnell, MGMT
Randolph, MA
Wilfredo Calderon, MGMT
San Fernando, Venezuela
Lisa Calechman, MKTG
Hamden, CT
Robert Callaghan, FIN
Northfield, NJ
Ronald Campbell, INT
Cos Cob, CT

David Carl, ACCT
Coventry, RI
James Carney, MGMT
Arlington, MA
Sandra Carrier, MKTG
Laconia, NH
John Casey, TRAN
Weymouth, MA
Peter Cassidy, MKTG/FIN
Syosset, NY

David Cazeault, MGMT
Plymouth, MA
Chuck Cederberg, MGMT
Attleboro, MA
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Meridian, MA
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Glastonbury, CT
John Chambers, ACCT
Dedham, MA





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Rochester, NY

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Belmont, MA
Kenneth Connelly, MGMT
Winchester, MA

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Pittsburgh, PA
Louis Consoles, MGMT
Danvers, MA
Robin Corcoran, FIN
Falmouth, MA
Sheryl Caster, INT
Morris, NY
Arlene Cronin, FIN/ACCT
Belmont, MA

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Framingham, MA
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Groveland, MA
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Sherman, CT
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Salem, MA

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Glastonbury, CT
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Everett, MA
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Milton, MA
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Quincy, MA
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Haverhill, MA
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Westwood, MA
Ann Gillis, ACCT
W. Roxbury, MA





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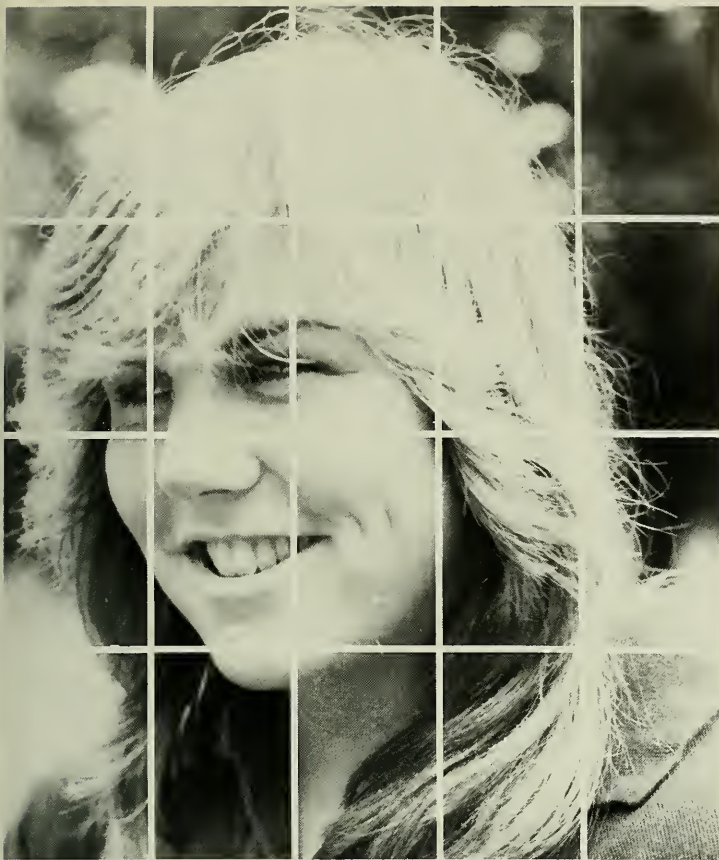
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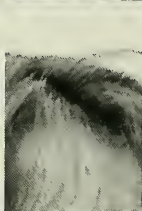
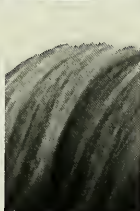
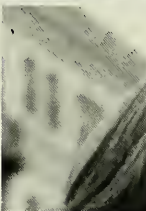
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Randolph, VT

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Hong Kong
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Winsted, CT



College Of Criminal Justice

Major:

Law Enforcement
Pre-Law
Private Security

Abbreviated as:

LE
LAW
PS



Priscilla Allaire, LE
Sanford, ME
Cheryl Battaglini
Derby, CT
Michael Beal
Randolph, MA
Mark Belforti
Milford, MA
Cynthia Berg, LAW
Pittsburgh, PA



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Chelsea, MA
Randi Bornstein
Braintree, MA
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S. Weymouth, MA
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Brookline, MA
Mattia Caine
Boston, MA



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Needham, MA
Gina Carello
Cranston, RI
James Carozza, LAW
Malden, MA
Maura Cashman
Hanover, MA
William Cassidy
Danvers, MA



Kevin Cavanagh
Falls Church, VA
Bennet Chin
Newton, MA
Maryann Coggiano
Quincy, MA
Mario Colangelo
Lynn, MA
Michael Collins
Quincy, MA



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Weymouth, MA
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Mark Danko
Middletown, CT



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Rowayton, CT

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Winchester, MA
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Hingham, MA
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Cherry Hill, NJ
Thomas Harrington
Winthrop, MA

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Stoughton, MA
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Dennisport, MA



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Manchester, CT



College Of Engineering

Major:

Chemical
Civil
Electrical
Computer
Industrial

Abbreviated as:

CHEM
CIVIL
EE
COMP
IE

Mechanical
Biomedical
General

Electrical Engineering Technology
Mechanical Engineering Technology

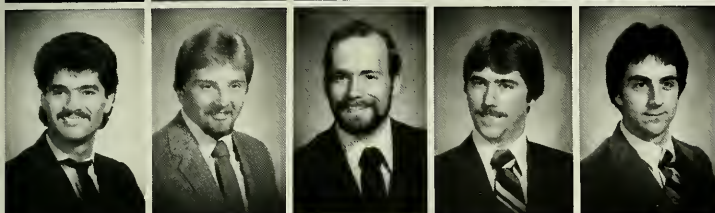
ME
BME
ENG
EET
MET



Brian Abban, COMP
Quincy, MA
Ghaze Abdallah, CIVIL
Aliston, MA
Charles Abisallh, EE
Lawrence, MA
Rajale Abou-Naja, ME
Beirut, Lebanon
Farhad Ajang, EE/COMP
Boston, MA



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Boston, MA
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Bronx, NY
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Boston, MA
FlordeMaria Alvarenga, CIVIL
Boston, MA
Abger Alwan, EE
Boston, MA



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Boston, MA
David Anderson, EE
Brighton, MA
Michael Anderson, EE
Windham, NH
Michael Angeley, EE
Rockland, MA
Anthony Antoniou, EE
Malden, MA



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Majid Aroom, ME
Weymouth, MA
Fernando Arteaga, CIVIL
Arlington, MA
Hia Aye, COMP
Somerville, MA
Joseph Azzi, CIVIL
Lebanon



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Wilton, CT
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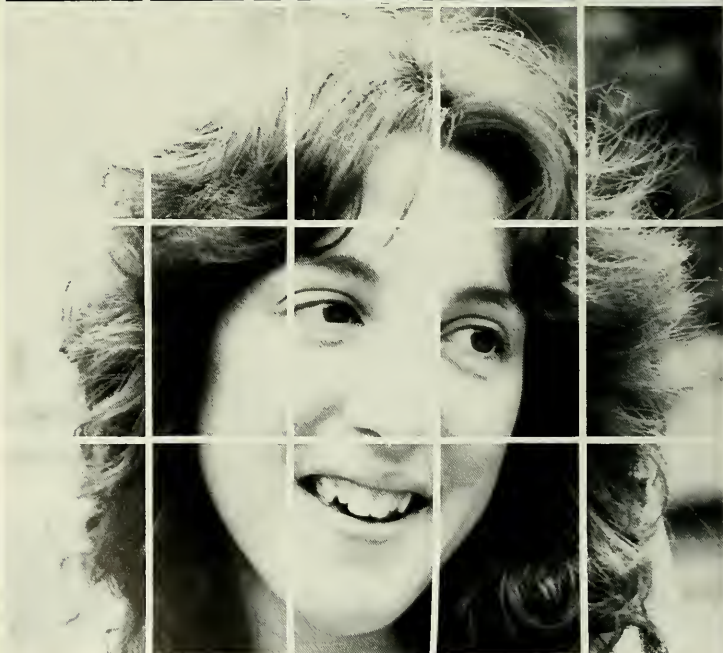
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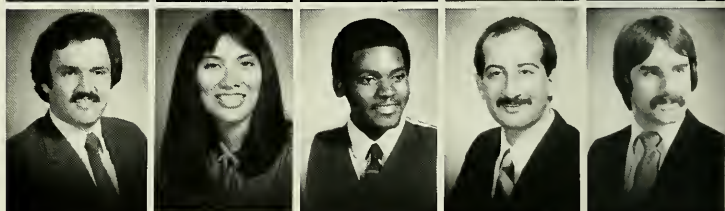
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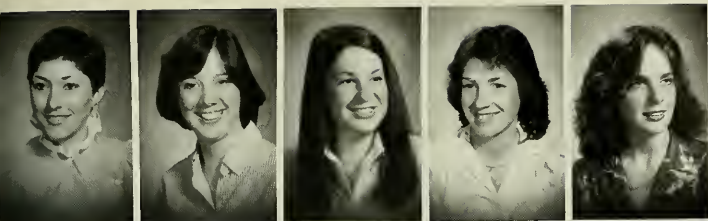
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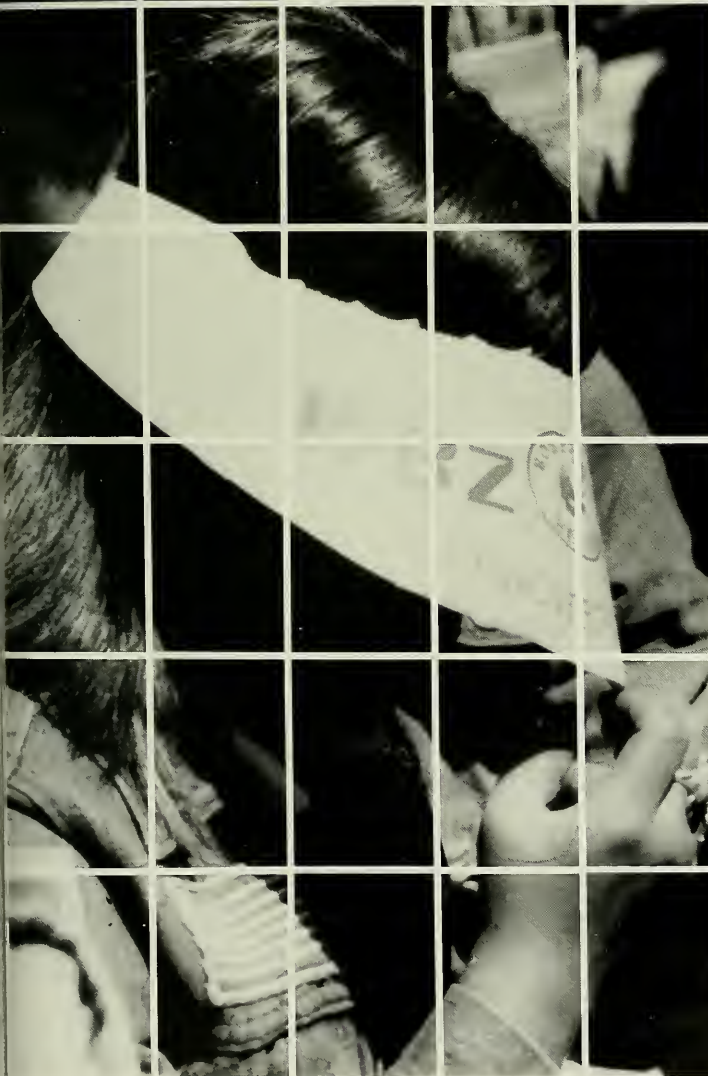
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College Of Pharmacy And Allied Health Professions

Major:

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Allied Health Professions
Medical Laboratory Science**

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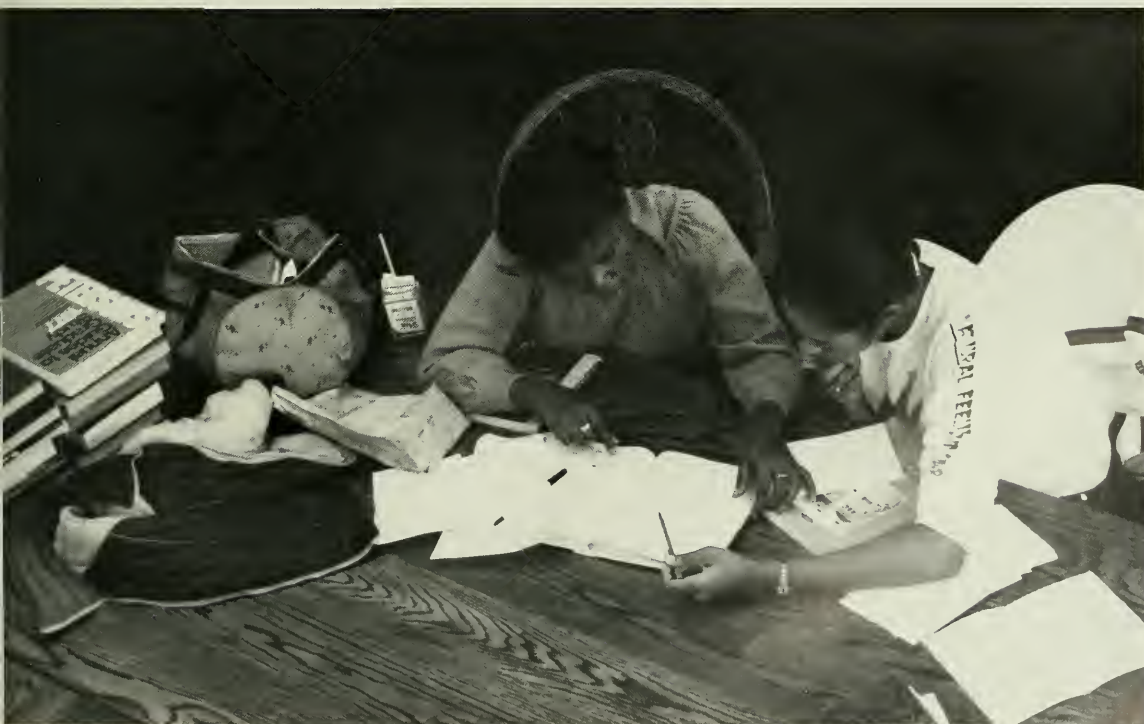
**PH
AHP
MLS**

**Health Record Administration
Respiratory Therapy
Physician Assistant
Toxicology**

**HRA
RT
PA
TOX**



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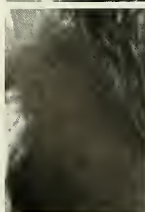
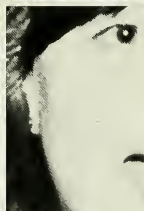
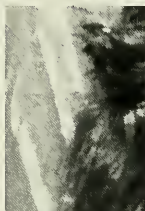
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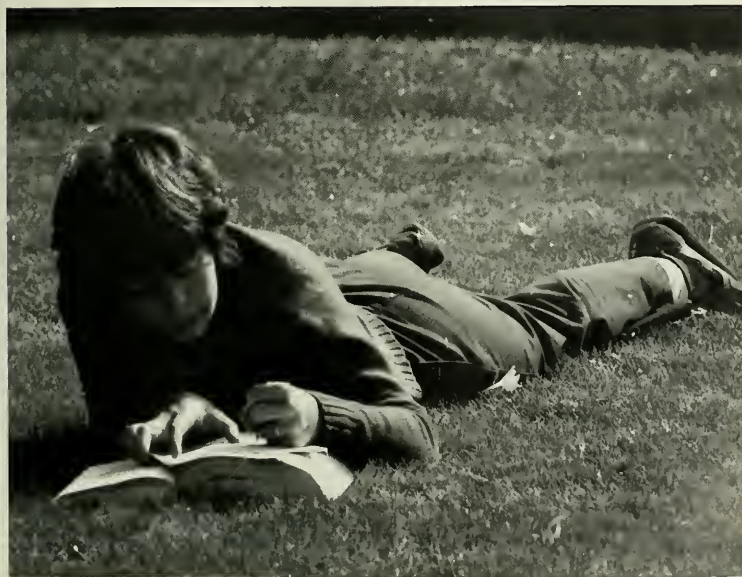
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 Robert P. Grimley
 Vladimir Grinshpun
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 Jimenes Guerrier
 Peter J. Gundelfinger
 Keith C. Gustafson
 Craig S. Gustafson Jr.
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 Christopher Hackett
 Kaban A. Hage
 Timothy C. Haggerty
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 Bassam A. Haldar
 Semaan H. Haldar
 Youssef H. Hajj
 Amer M. Hajo
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 Mohamad A. Harmojch
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 Abdo B. Jamous
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 Edward R. Karalan
 Lily Karimzand
 Algis E. Karosas
 Elias W. Kazan
 Kenneth R. Kee
 John J. Kelley
 Bryan D. Kelly
 Kevin G. Kelly
 Martin F. Kennedy
 Lawrence J. Kenney
 Daniel S. Kerman
 Bahram Keshavarzi
 Andrew A. Keturakis
 Ghassan F. Khnelser
 Jeffrey J. Kirk
 Anurat Kongtoranin
 Morteza Konjavitard
 Konstantino Kostoulas
 Haralampos Kotsalidis
 Raphael A. Krasa
 Joseph C. S. Kwong
 Chun Wai Lau
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 Mark Lawton
 Pedro R. Leal
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 Timothy S. Lee
 Marlon K. Leekam
 Marlo P. Lefevre
 Frank G. Leonard Jr.
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 Steven H. Lillburn
 Hartono B. Lim
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 James J. Mosca
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 Khalid F. Moutlid
 Shul C. Mul
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 Ernest A. Nwanagu
 Seth A. Nwanagu
 Mbanelo C. Obieniu
 Coleen M. O'Brien
 Ziad A. Odeh
 Dennis J. O'Keefe
 Walter A. Oldham
 Chayanad Osathanugrah
 John T. Osbahr
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 Paul R. Ouellette
 Rinsland N. Outland
 Fritz Pady
 Joseph A. Pagliaccio
 Marie Claud Pamphile
 Demetrios P. Panopoulos
 Demetrios Pappas
 George E. Paredes
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 Sohalla Rahmatpour
 Evangelos M. Rallis
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 Robert F. Ramrath
 Kamran Rastegar
 Oussama N. Rawdah-El-Bal
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 Pathmakumar Tharmarajah
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 Mark A. Wingate
 Richard R. Wokoun
 Klan K. Wong
 Wal Kang Wong
 Marshall S. Woodger
 Daniel J. Wrixon
 Boutros M. Yammine
 Klandosh Yazdanseta
 Charles M. Yetter
 Ziad K. Zahreddine
 Mahmoud Zreln
 Bryan J. Zukowski

Nursing

Deborah A. Andrews
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 Paula Aucdin
 Sharl E. Azndian
 Ellen M. Barbato
 Natalie R. Bryant
 Mary Ann E. Bubb
 Barbara Buckley
 Linda M. Call
 Monica D. Callender
 Paula Cameron
 Pamela J. Campanale
 Lorraine M. Canty
 Marilyn J. Carlson
 Susan E. Cashman
 Maria Chones

Linda A. Choon
 Karen R. Colman
 Sandra L. Cook
 Ann E. Cooney
 Carol P. Corcoran
 Jeanne M. Corkery
 Suanne R. Crawford
 Catherine R. Dalessandro
 Patricia E. Devine
 Maria B. DiBartolomeo
 Donna A. Dixon
 Beth E. Doblas
 Mary T. Dombrowski
 Paula Donahue
 Helen M. Entfieldjian
 Marie C. Esposito
 Michele D. Evans
 Patricia H. Falconer
 Patricia A. Fanning
 Diane M. Felci
 Helen P. Fisher
 Sandra G. Franklin
 Cathy S. Friedman
 Donna M. Gallagher
 Kathleen M. Gallagher
 Kim M. Gatie
 Roberta M. Gaudet
 Donna M. Gavaghan
 Imogene M. Glagrande
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 M. Janice Gronicki
 Dorothy A. Grozinger-Cur
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 Pearlana C. Hill
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Joan M. Marino
Johannes J. Martin
Joanne K. McCabe
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Lorraine M. Ouellette
Susan J. Patuto
Lisa M. Perrin
Janet M. Polcaro
Linda M. Pray
Karen A. Regan
Patricia J. Ross
Carol J. Sabadini
Lynn A. Satherle
Susan B. Sawyer
Leslie A. Schnelderhan
Mary K. Sellew
Barbara Sengenberger
Kathleen M. Shea
Gloria C. Shih



Maureen A. Snider
Virginia M. Souza
Leslie J. Suberu
Laura K. Tobin
Wendy F. Wheeler
Barbara J. Wynter
Ann T. Yarrl
Ruth A. Zitoli

Pharmacy

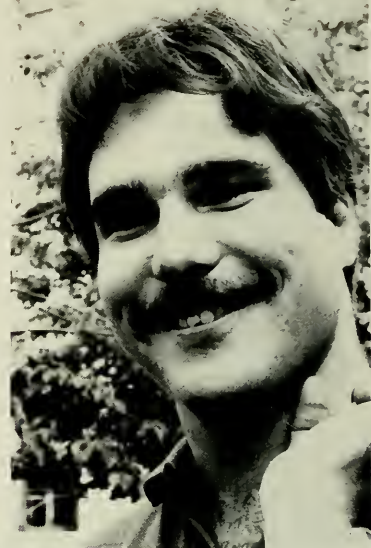
Pat Ackerman
Bradley Allen
David E. Allen
Catherine Anthony
Elaine T. Bachuszewicz
Elizabeth Berry
Harish Bhatt
Carol A. Bixby
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Pamela Berton
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Suzanne M. Messer
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Clifford S. Myers
Pamela Nagy
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Job search begins here

For most college graduates in the 80s graduation can be somewhat of a mixed blessing. It's great to finally get out of school after years of hard work. But in these days of double-digit unemployment rates the "real world" can look pretty scary. There are no co-op advisors to help you out. Instead of competing with ten people for one job you may find yourself competing against hundreds. The graduate is essentially left alone to fight the hard battle to find and keep a job. Armed only with a "sheepskin" whose value declines every year, the battle can seem hopeless.

Northeastern graduates face the same job search problems as any other college grad. But there is a place to advise and aid the graduate here at NU. The Department of Career Development and Placement, better known as Grad Placement, was established to assist seniors and alumni with decisions concerning their future.

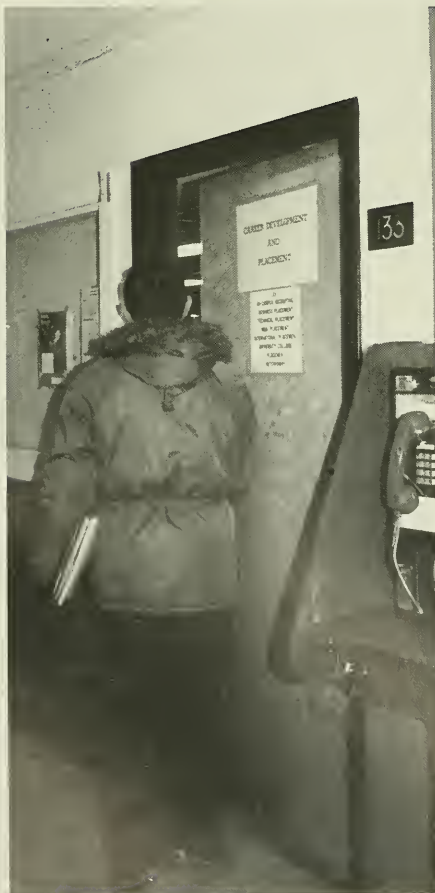
The department, located at 133 and 132 Nightingale Hall, provides seminars in resume writing and interview skills. And, counselors are available for individualized assistance. Career Days are arranged in the Fall and Winter quarters where students can meet with representatives from up to 50 companies on a professional, yet informal basis.

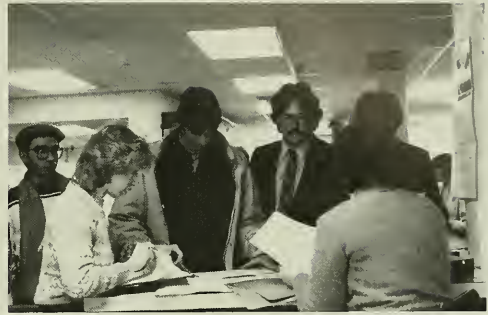
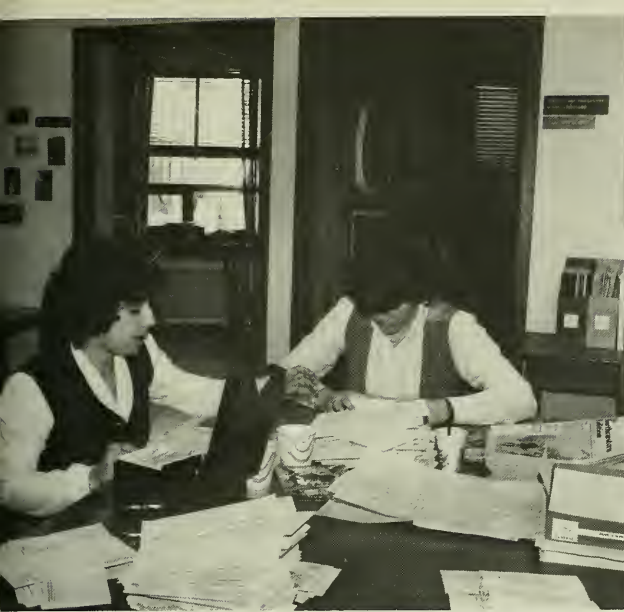
Following this preparation the department offers on-campus recruiting where the student can interview for professional jobs located nationwide while remaining on campus. This is of great benefit to

the student with a limited travel budget who would otherwise never get the chance to meet with many out-of-state company representatives.

Counselors at Grad Placement are the first to admit that despite all the help that they offer students, not everyone that walks through their doors will walk out with a job. Most recruiters that visit Northeastern also visit other schools in the New England area. And most job offers go to those students with Business and/or Technical degrees and experience. This often leaves Liberal Arts majors out in the cold. Many students don't like this but the department's main purpose is not to get everyone a job. It functions more as a helper to "polish up your act" so to speak. They teach you skills that could give a Northeastern grad an edge on the competition.

Students that use the office describe the recruiting pace as hectic. Hundreds of company representatives may come to campus within the short span of two months. And the major complaint is that you don't always get the interviews you want because of a computerized system of scheduling. If you do get an interview it may conflict with a class schedule which could cause problems. But overall, the rating of Grad Placement is a favorable one. There aren't many places today that are as concerned about a new graduate's future as they are.

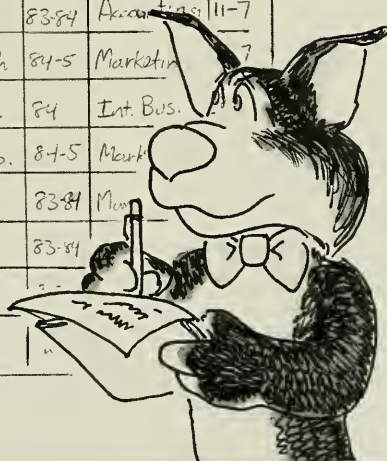


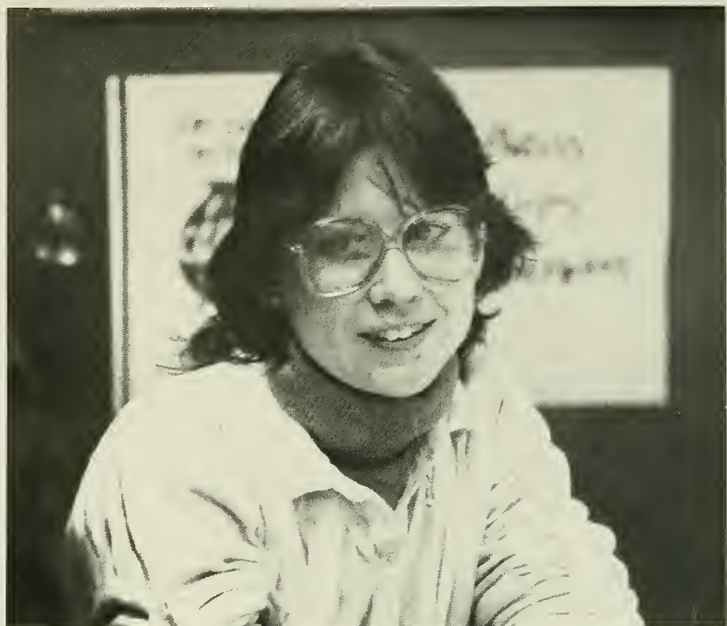




CO-OP

COMPANY	JOB TITLE	Year	Major	Intvw. Date
U.S. Navy	Asst. Acct Adm	83-84	Acct./Fin.	11-20
Gillette	Comptroller	83	Fin./Mgt.	11-10
IBM	Sales	84-85	Mktg/Mgt	10-31
Boston Globe	Design Asst	83-84	Marketing	11-20
Arthur Anderson	Acct Rec.	84	Acct/Fin.	11-20
Millipore	Acct Pay	83-84	Accounting	11-7
General Foods	Mkt Research	84-85	Marketing	11-7
IBM Int.	Foreign Dev.	84	Int. Bus.	
Hallmark	Retail Distrib.	84-85	Marketing	
NAPCO Inc.	Sales	83-84	Marketing	
STAR MARKET	Mgt Trainee	83-84		
Bridges	Retail Mer.	84-85		
P & G	Distribution	84-85		





Maria Lynn Kessler, Psych.

Awarded for outstanding co-op in UK

Last summer, co-op took Maria Lynn Kessler to England . . . Medway Towns to be exact — a depressed industrial town about one hour south of London on the river Medway.

Maria, originally from Allentown, Pa., spent six months as a group counselor and program coordinator in an Intermediate Treatment Center (I.T.) for community children and teenagers that were in trouble with the law. Most of the kids, between the ages of eight and 17, had appeared before the court and were at risk of being taken into foster care.

As a counselor, Maria said she worked with groups of various ages; with the older teens in heavy discussion-oriented programs and with the younger kids in activity-oriented programs with light discussion.

According to Maria, much of the group discussion involved life situations, sex, and glue sniffing — considered a more serious problem in England than marijuana.

During the course of the summer, Maria and the I.T. staff spent several residencies in Wales, where they went caving, hiking,

canoeing, and abseiling.

One of the more rewarding experience for Maria was establishing a special girls' group. "I saw a need there," said Maria, "the girls were in groups dominated by boys, so I built a program based on their needs. I saw the program through from start to finish."

Maria said the significant difference between girls' and boys' groups is the manner in which the leader is determined: a boy establishes himself as leader by fighting; a girl establishes herself with charisma.

During the time she spent working with the kids, Maria said she learned a lot about the English culture. According to her, it's very class-oriented, especially among the young boys who divide themselves into gangs, such as "Skinheads," "Mods," "Punks," and "Teddlies."

The boys Maria counseled fell into the Skinhead category, she said.

Skinheads are "your basic thug," said Maria. "They're macho, into glue sniffing and wear their hair shaved close to their heads." Their uniforms are jeans or chinos, commando boots and according to Maria they're into

beating up Mods or Punks.

"Mods are leftovers of the 60's. They're into rock music such as The Beatles and The Who," she continued. "They dress nicely, wear V-neck pullovers, have tons of records . . . the guys wear eyeliner and their hair is just so . . . and they drive scooters or mopeds."

"Punks are anti-everything. They listen to punk music, wear leather and chains, and have outrageous hair," said Maria.

"Teddlies are just pretty boys," she continued.

During her off hours Maria said there was little to do. "There was no nightlife and the pubs closed around 11:00." Her schedule fell into a routine: Monday — "Telly;" Tuesday and Wednesday — go to the pub after group session; Thursday — laundry; and weekends — day-trips and sightseeing.

Maria's hard work and dedication to the kids in her program brought much personal satisfaction. The accomplishments gained by Maria did not go unnoticed at home as she was awarded an outstanding co-op award upon her return.



Armando Barbosa, EE Co-ops help secure long-terms goals

Armando Barbosa, an electrical engineer, took the opportunities presented to him while on co-op and used them to promote his professional development. Armando knows where he's going and has set a long-term goal for his professionalism—an engineering firm to include his two younger brothers.

With a predetermined interest in computer hardware, Armando entered C & K Components of Newton as a research and development technician for his co-op. His responsibilities included performing routine calibrations and repair procedures on in-plant equipment. The equipment dealt primarily with automated machinery which was driven by a small computer. The research and development aspect of the job enabled Armando to work independently on the design and construction of the prototype quality testing equipment from schematic drawings. The level of interest in his work was reflected through its high quality.

The overall exposure to a lab environment at C & K established a firm base on which Armando

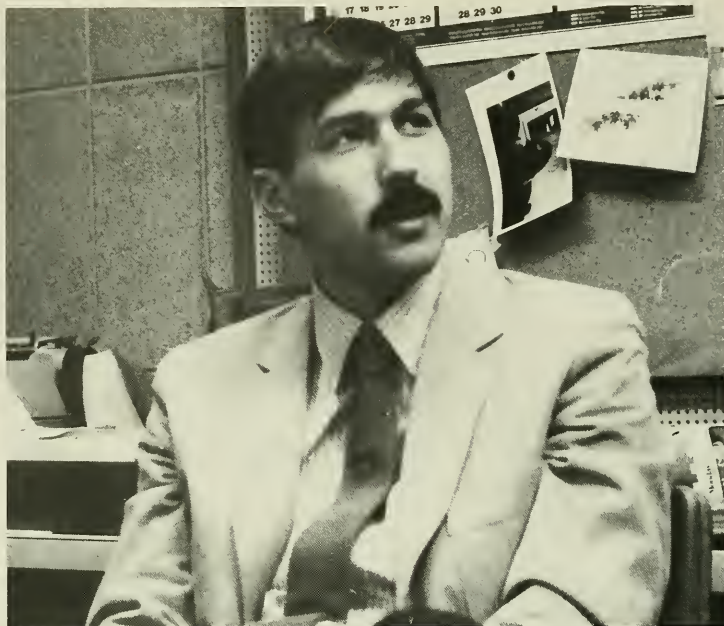
could begin to build.

He continued his development in the technical lab area at Butler Automatic located in Canton. It was here that he could utilize the experience gained at his previous job in "trouble shooting" various types of integrated circuit boards for direct component replacement. Through this trouble shooting Armando became familiar with reoccurring defects in integrated circuit boards. His enthusiasm towards challenging projects lead to inspecting electrical circuit drawings for drafting errors. In catching and correcting these errors before the final drawing for production was made, the reoccurring defects coming into the lab were minimized. The skill levels Armando achieved in the lab were put to the test in the field for Butler's clients. He was selected to make frequent trips to Springfield for replacement of electrical equipment, data-taking and basic calibration. A major asset for any young professional is successful customer relations.

The culmination of Armando's co-op experiences came at Power Processing, Inc. of Canton, with

the introduction of computer graphics. He was involved in the development of a graphic system from its component parts up. In this state of research and development, he continued to learn more about the conception of an idea, and taking that idea through refinement, product development and final production. In power processing, Armando was also involved with the circuit development of Sears' new Craftsman power stapler. He built a firm understanding of technical aspects for development of a system using microprocessors as its base. His responsibilities included overseeing the design of a circuit for the output of the graphic system. The final design to come out of his group was of such caliber, and allowed for such simple integration into the overall system, that it reduced cost per unit by \$80.00. The many hard hours of work and study continued to pay off in achievements such as this during his final co-op.

Armando would like to thank his mother, Elisa, for being the driving force behind all his efforts.



Bill Grande, Marketing

"The guy who always wore the suit"

Marketing major Bill Grande edited this entire co-op section with the exception of one article—this one, because it's about him. You see, after we interviewed him for the section, he turned around and offered to do some work for us. He seemed so eager and capable that we gave him two editorial positions: co-op editor and faculty editor. Besides, we knew he needed something to do when he wasn't meeting with his business policy group, compiling teacher course evaluations for the Business College or acting as Division A chairman of the Business Students' Advisory Committee.

As it turned out, Bill, a native of Saratoga Springs, N.Y., was a wonderful addition to the staff. He's well-organized, a pleasure to work with and can match wits with the craziest members of The Cauldron.

This energy and ability to work well with others appears to be a trait of Bill's professional side as well. During co-op he worked for two major corporations: CIBRO Petroleum Products, Inc. in Port of Albany, N.Y. and W.R. Grace & Co. in Cambridge. He obtained both positions and subsequent promotions on his own.

Bill worked for three terms at CIBRO, an independent oil refiner and distributor. He started as assistant to the plant manager, worked as a truck dispatcher and ultimately served as assistant to the regional manager. His many responsibilities included: scheduling of truck and rail deliveries; scheduling needs and priorities between refinery operations, transportation and marketing; and customer service. He also worked on market survey material regard-

ing CIBRO entrance into new product lines.

During his final two co-op terms, Bill worked for "Darex," a unit of The Construction Products Division of W.R. Grace & Co. He worked first as a market analyst where he developed sales and distribution programs on an Apple III computer. The knowledge and experience gained here permitted Bill to take on additional responsibility as assistant to the business manager: sharing day to day business activities such as product distribution, verifying freight expenses and general troubleshooting.

The highlight of his work at Grace, 53rd in the Fortune 500 companies, was working on the budget for the 1983 fiscal year.

Bill has already been offered a position with Darex, however he is keeping his options open by interviewing with many other companies through the grad placement office. He is also considering graduate school at Harvard Business.

To many of his fellow B.A. students, Bill may be remembered as "the guy who always wore the suit," even on days when he wasn't meeting with a member of the faculty or interviewing for a position. If you ask Bill why he breaks the jeans-while-not-on-co-op dress code, he'll reply: "It's part of my train of thought . . . my business philosophy. When you dress up you feel better and your train of thought is geared more towards business."

Professional and business-like are indeed words that describe Bill Grande, but our staff would be quick to add amiable, hard-working and fun—and for that we say "thanks."



Joy Vallee, EE

Engineering no longer for men only

Joy Vallee's story is unique in many ways. Although she doesn't consider herself to be a radical women's libber, she does believe that some women are equally or better qualified than men for stereotypically male roles. Joy is living proof of her belief, being one of a relatively small number of women electrical engineers, and according to computer listings she is the only woman in her class with the power systems option. Her list of activities and accomplishments is almost endless.

When in high school, Joy learned through an advertisement of a program sponsored by Central Hudson Gas and Electrical Corp. in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. Promising students interested in electrical engineering were the target. Joy filled out the necessary applications, appeared before a panel of judges, and was the first woman ever to receive the scholarship award. Central Hudson paid Joy's first year of college and provided her with a job every co-op period in different departments of the corporation. In return, she signed an agreement to return to Central Hudson for all her co-op periods. During the summer before she came to Northeastern, Joy began her cooperative employment at Central Hudson. "When I first got there, the word seemed to spread quickly that 'the new co-op is a girl,'" she said.

"I felt uneasy being in higher positions than some of the men because I'm younger than them and because I'm a woman," Joy said, but also added that probably this was more on her part than on the part of the people she supervised.

When asked about memorable experiences, she related a story from her days in

Customer Services, when she went out with cable splicers to evaluate the underground network services. "I was climbing out of a manhole with the boots, hard hat, safety glasses, the whole bit, and met this little old lady." The woman was absolutely shocked to see that "Oh my God, women do this kind of work now? Oh, I can't believe it! Why, back when I was your age . . . Oh, I have to tell my husband, he'll never believe it!" A short while later Joy climbed out of another manhole to come face to face with a little old man. "He said 'Oh, my wife told me there was a woman doing this but I just couldn't believe it!'" Her favorite co-op period was spent at the Roseton Generating Station, far removed from the office setting. "When something goes wrong there it's not like being in the office", she said. It was a very exciting atmosphere to work in, and in this particular instance she was again the only woman.

As with any job, as Joy gained experience she was given more responsibility. At her co-op job in the Electric System Protection Section, she contacted manufacturers and interviewed them, then drew up the final specifications for the given job, all with a minimal amount of supervision. As she proved herself, she was treated more professionally and in turn felt she became more professional.

Being in the top five percent of her class and her experience with Central Hudson has opened many doors in the area of future employment. Central Hudson offered her a position that she is considering. She also has received numerous other offers in a variety of areas, such as in research, consulting and utilities.



Judy Nunes, Med. Tech. Stint in Sweden challenging & fun

When Judy Nunes first learned of the opportunity for medical technology students to go to Sweden, she sort of shrugged it off. Then, Judy worked a work study job for Professor Britta Karlsson, who is in charge of the program, and she asked her if she was interested. Judy's first reaction was: "not me." Then, as she learned more, she asked: "Why not me?" So, from June through December of 1982, she lived and worked in Helsingburg, on the southwest coast of Sweden.

"I was terrified at first," said Judy, explaining that she felt uncomfortable with a strange language. Even though she had taken a couple of courses in Swedish, it had taken a little while for her to adapt. Her fears also were supplemented by all she had heard about Swedes being "cold." But instead, she found them to be friendly and helpful.

Language barriers presented a greater difficulty when dealing with patients. One afternoon, not long after she had started, she was drawing blood from a woman who started screaming something in Swedish she did not understand. Judy hurried to remove the tourniquet and needle, but the woman continued to say, "svimma." Fortunately for them both, a medical student heard the woman and rescued Judy just as the woman started to faint. Now, Judy is sure she will never forget that "svimma" means to faint.

Day to day living was full of small challenges. For example - buying food. "The packaging is different over there," Judy said, "Everything looked like toothpaste to me." She had to take her dictionary with

her to read all of the labels. The diet also took some getting used to. "They eat lots of cheese, and the Swedish government recommends eight slices of bread per day." Fresh vegetables were hard to find and expensive. Soda is not popular there either. "No Tab—I was bummed," said Judy.

Sweden has socialized medicine, which has its advantages and disadvantages, according to Judy. It allows the hospitals to become very specialized and gives each hospital, doctor, and clinic a certain district or geographical area to cover. Also, medicine may not be obtained without a prescription, including aspirin.

In the lab, Judy said "the doctors in charge of the lab worked right along with you. There were no condescending attitudes. At MGH (Massachusetts General Hospital) when a doctor walks in, everyone stands up and salutes."

One of the first questions Judy was asked when she arrived in Sweden was, "Who shot J.R.?" "They were really disgusted with me when I told them I didn't even know who J.R. was."

Judy said she had more problems adjusting when she returned to America. She said there's a competitive, materialistic attitude in this country that is more noticeable after being away from it for awhile. She also found it strange to "hear so much English after six months." During the first month she was back in Boston, she said she wanted to go back to Sweden. "I drove people nuts. I'd say, 'Well in Sweden we...' But, she says she's gotten over that, "I guess you have to come back to reality sometime."



Kenny Miller, Poli. Sci. Globe Co-op: Intro to Journalism

Kenny Miller, a political science major, spent his co-op terms rubbing elbows with the top administrators and the editorial staff of the largest daily newspaper in New England. Not too shabby for a "first job."

Kenny, who had never worked before co-op, served as administrative assistant to Thomas Winship, editor of The Boston Globe. Kenny worked a total of nine months for Winship during two consecutive terms.

"I was kind of like a second pair of eyes and ears and hands . . . I acted in that capacity on various research projects," said Kenny. His responsibilities included clipping articles and editorials from other newspapers and keeping abreast of foreign and national news and political races.

"And then there was the glamour aspect to the job—driving him around, which was fun because we got to know each other," said Kenny and added, "We dealt with each other on a more personal friend basis, versus a boss/employee basis, which worked very well for both of us."

Kenny described Winship as "very much either one extreme or the other: that is he's very relaxed or he's going full steam."

Kenny accompanied Winship on several speaking engagements, which he described as educational but unusual experiences. He said people regarded him as someone who might have vital information to impart about Winship, so he was bombarded with questions, which he enjoyed.

He also was put in a similar position at The Globe, and said that other employees' reactions towards him varied.

"Their immediate reaction was with a notion of curiosity—what do I know about the man that I might tell them . . . I was like a screener . . . and people had to deal with me," said Kenny.

Working closely with Winship at The Globe permitted Kenny to make a lot of important friends and contacts. One man in particular took Kenny "under his wing," Dexter Euse in the Promotion department. Dexter has a flair and a style that's beyond mortal men. When I first came, he kind of let me know where I stood there. That is, he let me know who I worked for and some of what I might run into.

"There were times that I got a little discouraged and Dexter would give me a boost when I needed it. And then, at other times, he'd see me getting a bit beside myself, maybe feeling the air of power just a bit too much, and he'd pull my coat, which was important. Us young men need that from older men."

Kenny also became good friends with the Globe's popular, political cartoonist Paul Szep. "He's a real nice guy, (his office) was where I went to get away from everyone else . . . he has a nice, old comfortable barber chair, music, and I learned how to play golf in Paul's office. And, I found that I'm pretty good at it as well."

After graduation, Kenny plans to return to Connecticut to operate his father's maintenance firm with his older brother. His father plans to retire next year. And, in a year or so, Kenny would like to attend law school: either Yale, the University of Connecticut or the University of New Haven. Kenny is also interested in entrepreneurship and, since his stint at The Boston Globe, journalism.

"I realized the real power of the press, the power of the pen—putting letters together to make words, to make sentences to make paragraphs is a good field, and it's something that I'd like to do," said Kenny.



Dick Doucette, RLS

A management position in the outdoors

Mention recreation management or outdoor recreation as a major to the average college student and the reaction will be a look of skepticism. These Boston Bouve majors have been stereotyped as catering to students interested in "Racquetball 1", having little interest in developing a more "conventional" career.

Dick Doucette, a senior majoring in both these areas disproves the above.

"It is through the understanding of outdoor recreation and effective recreation management that millions of vacationers can and do enjoy America's parks, lakes, and waterways."

It was the close interrelationship between "rec. management" and "outdoor rec." that prompted Dick to take a dual major.

The theoretical information presented to him in classes was the foundation on which Dick could build while working on co-op.

Dick's co-op assignments allowed him to

gain practical experience in both areas of study. These experiences ranged from working in an outdoor education center on Cape Cod to program director for Andover's Department of Community Services.

One of two jobs that Dick highlighted was a position he secured as a park ranger with the U.S. Army Corp of Engineers. It was in this job that he was exposed to the supervision and maintenance of inland parks and seashore environments.

A second dealt with conservation management and planning in the Boston Chapter of the Appalachian Mountain Club, the oldest chapter in the U.S. Dick's position as conservation intern enabled him to take an active role in these functional areas.

Dick's dedication to his chosen field(s) and persistence in developing his personal and professional goals will ensure him success in the future.



Daryl Cittone, Marketing From Mobil Oil To Disney World

Contrasting business practices, interaction with all levels of management, and extensive travel have been the guidelines for Daryl Cittone's career path.

Daryl's primary interests are in marketing and sales management.

He began building his "experience portfolio" in marketing research first with A.H.F. in New York City and later in Perth Amboy, N.J. at B.D.S. - a marketing company.

At A.H.F. Daryl received first-hand experience in conducting marketing research of various companies' product lines through "telemarketing." From the information he was able to obtain - by calling consumers at random - Daryl analyzed and summarized products' strengths and weaknesses based on consumer opinion.

Later, at B.D.S. he participated in coordinating the layout of advertising in various trade journals for "Fortune 500" clients. Daryl was also responsible for meeting publication deadlines and quotas.

The responsibilities given to Daryl in both these marketing assignments allowed him to take an active role in many aspects of the marketing function.

Daryl then focused on learning the marketing structure of a large multi-national corporation - Mobil Oil - and its relationship to sales.

He trained in the retail department at the corporate headquarters becoming involved in gasoline allocation, pricing strategy, and analyzing competitive activities

within Mobil's east coast gasoline operation. The analysis Daryl generated for each of these areas was combined in monthly status reports distributed to department heads. Daily communication with district sales representatives was essential in collecting data and understanding the complex gasoline market.

Daryl sees the experience gained at Mobil as another step in his understanding of adaptive marketing and its increasing value in today's economic climate.

After Mobil, Co-op took Daryl to Florida and Walt Disney World. He was trained in the merchandising department as a Sales Host which incorporated sales techniques with classes in management training. The introduction to Disney's "Epcot Center" provided Daryl with an enjoyable challenge in learning its new computerized system.

One of Daryl's primary objectives prior to graduating was to live and work in Israel. He wanted to experience the constant pressure its people live under and learn how they have adapted. Daryl joined the Dan Hotel Corporation in Casarea where he successfully completed their management training program involving several aspects of hotel management. His six months in Israel provided great personal satisfaction with the realization that he was capable of making decisions in times of crisis.

Sam Slob

Poor Sam Slob. He just wanted a co-op job, any co-op job, but he was having severe problems. It seems that he couldn't even get an appointment with his co-op advisor. A typical phone conversation with the secretary:

Sam: "Could I make an appointment with my advisor?"

Secretary: "Sure. There are some openings in the afternoon tomorrow. Could I have your name please?"

Sam: "Yeah, Sam Slob."

Secretary: "Oh . . . (giggle) YOU want to apply for a CO-OP job? (giggle) I'm sorry, but there are no more appointments available."

Sam: "But."

Secretary: "Goodbye."

This had been happening since his first meeting with co-op during freshman year. It was getting down to the wire though, now. He'd already switched divisions twice to avoid co-op (and to take care of a couple of academic problems . . . "It was the teacher — he/she didn't like the way I was dressed"), but switching divisions was no longer an alternative. Money was running out.

It was then that Sam came to us, the Cauldron staff, for advice.

"I mean, I don't understand," he said while chewing on a four day old cigar, "I mean hey, I'm a nice, fun-loving, laid-back kinda guy, but no one even wants to talk to me about a job!"

Now I ask you . . . is the picture below a picture of a much-sought-after co-op applicant?

We agreed that Sam needed a little (?) help, so we offered him the Cauldron "Whip You Into Shape In 24 Hours or Less" program.



It's time to find your combi

Sorry, but the cigar has
GOT to go!

Oh good, Sam, at least you
know what a tie is. Now
we'll teach you to tie it!

You're kidding . . . you don't
really carry that around
with you all the time? Brief-
case, Sam, B-R-I-E-F-C-A-S-E,
that's what you need!

Yes, we know that now
those cans are worth a
nickel! It's harder to part
with them, but learn to con-
trol your thirst.

So you washed those jeans
"only last year"? Well,
DITCH THEM!

. . . and those sneakers you
rescued from the fire . . .
you should've LEFT them
there!

Sam Suave

(24 hours later)

"This is utterly amazing," said Sam Suave, "I've undergone a complete metamorphosis in twenty-four hours." He was now ready to take on the business world.

"I am now confident that I will have no difficulty in obtaining co-operative employment for the approaching quarter. When I become president of one of the Big Eight firms, I will remember you all for your assistance."

(Had we created a monster? Maybe it was the dictionary we gave him for breakfast . . .)

Sam Suave interviewed for twelve jobs and was offered all of them. He is currently working as an assistant to the president of IBM.

The new Sam is pictured below . . .

That look of confidence . . .

Well-groomed (although some critics say the facial hair should disappear)

Pepsodent smile (and a gallon of mouthwash to get rid of the cigar stench)

He learned to tie his tie!

Oh my, what a nice suit!

A B-R-I-E-F-C-A-S-E! Amazing! (and no beer cans inside either . . . he now drinks martinis . . .)



Suzy Slouch

(... and now, equal time for the women ...)

Suzy Slouch was definitely a sad case. Not only did she have the personality of a wet rag, but she was a klutz. People would run and hide when they saw her coming. In NU housing she was the first student to have a single — DORM.

During her first visit to her co-op adviser, she broke the chair she was sitting in, knocked the coat rack over onto her advisor's head, and set the office on fire when she lit up a cigarette to calm her nerves. Needless to say, the secretary in co-op wasn't particularly pleasant to Suzy either.

Unlike Sam Slob, Suzy knew she had a problem. However, she was too embarrassed and shy to try to seek assistance. She was clever though, and contrived a plan to take her first co-op. She convinced her mother to attest to being an innkeeper in a resort town and sadly in need of a managerial assistant. She then went home for three months and assisted her

mother in managing their home. After three months of broken mirrors, windows, and household appliances, her mother swore that she would never again go along with one of Suzy's schemes.

Suzy realized that she couldn't count on her mother again, and she could not switch divisions and stay in school (the university needed to recover from the impact of having her on campus already). There were not any choices left.

It was at this point that she ran into (literally, of course) Sam Suave. After collecting his belongings that had fallen out of his briefcase when Suzy bumped into him, he told her his story.

Suzy was very impressed (underneath that expressionless face), and decided that the time had come to change. After the amazing transformation of Sam Slob to Sam Suave, the Cauldron staff was feeling cocky and decided we could help ANYONE ...

Something has to be done with that mop — uh, I mean hair ...

Lovely hat, Suzy, but *please* stop wearing it. You're giving the Celtics bad luck.

Suck in that stomach! Square those shoulders! Stand up *straight!*

The ten-year-old shirt should be retired to the dust rag heap ...

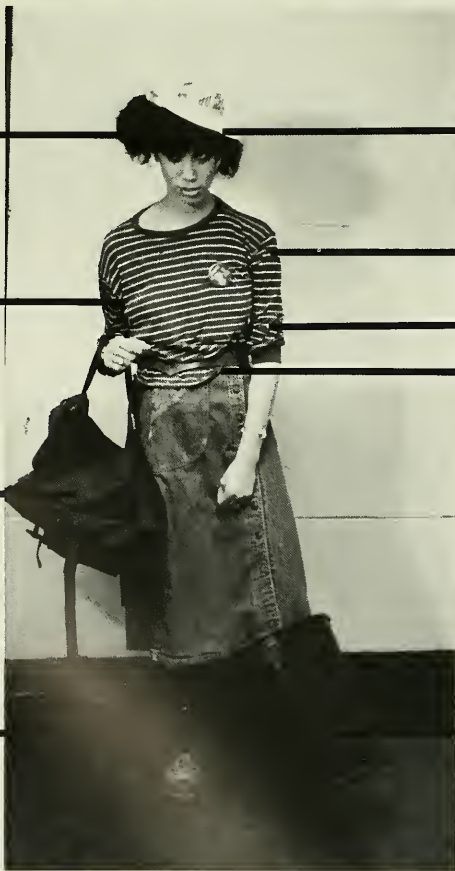
Oh, so you heard Garfield pins are "in"? Maybe so, but not when you wear them upside-down ...

The belt just *doesn't* make it!

You know, you might stop losing so many things if you'd close your knapsack and hold it upright ...

Is this for real? I thought only "your mother wore army boots!"

Oh, *this* is a nice shoe ... think you should have a matching pair ...



Suzy Sophisticated

Could it be true? Here she was, Suzy Sophisticated, standing in front of us. And, for the very first time in her life, there was an expression on her face — one of happiness and self-confidence. She walked across the room (without tripping or breaking anything!) and assertively called her co-op advisor.

Two weeks later she was offered a total of 14 positions. She chose a job as a manager of a small gift shop that specializes in glassware and antiques. While on co-op she's also teaching a New Horizons course at night — ballet.

Yes, that's a definite improvement in hairstyle (styled by Le Cauldron)

That air of self-assurance

Very good posture . . . carrying all those yearbooks around on your head really helped . . .

Wow! You learned what "matching" and color-coordination" mean! What a professional-looking suit!

Excellent . . . your folder will be *much* better for carrying your resume (maybe someday you can even get a B-R-I-E-F-C-A-S-E!)

Now *those* are shoes . . . nice, conservative, business-like shoes.

For once, you're starting off on the right foot!





Debbie Silver, CJ

She took the good with the bad

With many Federal Budget cuts occurring during 1979-1980, the Criminal Justice co-op department was hit hard. A good majority of the top jobs previously available were government jobs. When those were gone, most C.J. majors had to do their own job hunting. What co-op jobs were left were often mediocre and unchallenging.

Debbie Silver was one C.J. major who saw the good and bad side of co-op first hand. She says the word "co-op" either haunts you for five years or makes you jump for joy. For most people it offered a break from school and time to make enough money to come back. For her, though the money aspect was good, the jobs themselves were far from exciting.

Debbie's first co-op job was with the United States Department of Labor in New York City. Her duties were to approve bills for the office of Workmens Compensation. She described the office she worked in as small and crowded. Thirty people were jammed into a room the size of the Housing Office at NU. To make matters worse, she worked there during the summer and there was no fan in the office. Debbie criticized the job for lacking interaction with the public. "Isn't that just the job you always wanted?", she asks. But there were some good points about the job: the pay and the location. Her office was right in Times Square, and she said the excitement of that location made up for the depressing job.

After three months at her first job, Debbie said she needed a change and went job hunting on her own. She found what she describes as the "perfect" job. The only criticism was that it was volunteer work.

But, at the same time, she was desperate to get out of the tiny office and she's glad she did. The job she found was at the Westchester County Penitentiary in New York. She was an intern for the work release program. Debbie said that by working in the prison for three months she certainly learned a lot about the criminal justice system. And she said that it was a wonderful experience, one that showed her the reality of the working world. Before this job her reason for becoming a criminal justice major was to change the world. After the experience, she said her ideals changed drastically.

When asked what she thought about her co-op advisors, Debbie said "Advisor isn't really the word I was thinking of."

"To be fair though, she actually did help me," Debbie said finally. With the help of her co-op advisor she learned how to write her resume and how to control her temper when things get out of hand—like the time when her co-op advisor gave Debbie a job description five minutes before the interview. It didn't give her much time to prepare and the first question asked in the interview was about the job itself.

What was her final rating of the Northeastern co-op experience? It is favorable, because she says that co-op really did help her. The experience taught her how to handle an interview and how to go after the things she really wants.

"Going through co-op and realizing what really goes on in the outside world makes you grow up fast, and for that I say thanks," said Debbie.



Art Wing, Civil Engineering Spent a year "in the field"

Art Wing isn't exactly telling the truth in the above photo: he didn't have his senior picture taken for MOM. But, he did have a better excuse than most seniors. Art, a civil engineering major, missed his portrait sitting because he was away on co-op for an entire year in the Washington, D.C. area.

He worked for Camp Dresser & McKee (CDM) in Arlington, VA, a design firm specializing in water pollution control and waste water treatment. His position was a field (construction) inspector, and his main responsibility was to check ongoing repair work.

"That meant that I crawled under a lot of little tunnels and looked up at these little tubes to make sure that none of them were cracked; to check all the concrete and make sure it wasn't fractured . . . and check for structural fatigue," said Art.

Before his work in the field, Art had spent three consecutive co-op terms working for CDM as a member of their construction services staff in New York, NY. There, he was involved in change orders, shop drawings and he developed cost projections.

He requested an opportunity to work in the field, "because I wanted to learn more about construction and design for environmental engineering." So, his New York supervisor developed a position for him. The only problem was that the resident project manager down in Arlington, VA, was not thrilled about working with a co-op, but agreed because Art would be "cost-efficient."

On that note, Art headed south for a six-month term with advice from his supervisor: "Don't screw up."

Well, he didn't screw up because after

his term was up, the project manager, who had been so wary of co-ops, asked him to remain for an additional six months.

"My staying was a result of my performance as well as their need," said Art.

Unfortunately, year long co-op periods aren't normal practice here at NU and, as a result of his additional on-the-job experience, Art lost a quarter of classes and will not graduate until September.

Being displaced for a year had a number of other disadvantages, according to Art, with the main one being the lack of company his own age.

"With the exception of one of the construction inspectors, everyone I was working with had children that were older than I was. So, there was a significant maturity gap . . . a knowledge gap that took some adjusting to on my part," said Art.

Also, because the Washington transfer was last minute, Art had to find housing, and fast. He lived first with his 83-year-old Godmother who lived in the area and later moved closer to CDM, into a condominium which he shared with a friend of his Godmother's, a 77-year-old woman.

He said the age difference only presented a problem with a gossipy condo neighbor who raised eyebrows when he discovered Art was not related to the woman he was living with.

After his term in Washington, Art said he prefers field work to work in the office. "It was nice to be outside, the hours were different and it was less pressure."

And the drawbacks to field work?

"You wear a hard hat, boots, and you smell like shit . . . you certainly can't go right out on a date afterwards."



Paul Murphy, Journalism

State House beat: lots of legwork

Where's a good place to be during election time? How about the State House — smack in the middle of political activity? Well, that's exactly where Journalism major Paul Murphy was during November of 1982—working at The Boston Globe State House Bureau on Beacon Hill.

"I was busy all the time," said Paul. "And, to be in an office like that . . . the office was so small. There were six people in there constantly and on deadline I didn't even have a place to sit. They used to have a phone on the wall and I'd go out and sit on the steps—that was my office."

His job involved a lot of legwork, but he said it was interesting legwork which included investigative research. He also covered some of the governor's press conferences and managed to get some articles into the newspaper under the State House Bureau byline, despite The Globe's recent union ruling which forbids co-ops to write.

Prior to his work at the State House, Paul had put in some time on The Globe's infamous city desk, answering the telephone and running errands on the 5:00 p.m. to 1:00 a.m. shift. And, it was during the middle of a six month co-op on the desk that Paul was asked to work for the State House Bureau.

Paul said he preferred the pace and the atmosphere at the State House over the city desk because he was able to learn more about reporting news as it happens.

"You're exposed directly to the news . . . the news that you cover is right there in the building or right within the Government Center area," said Paul.

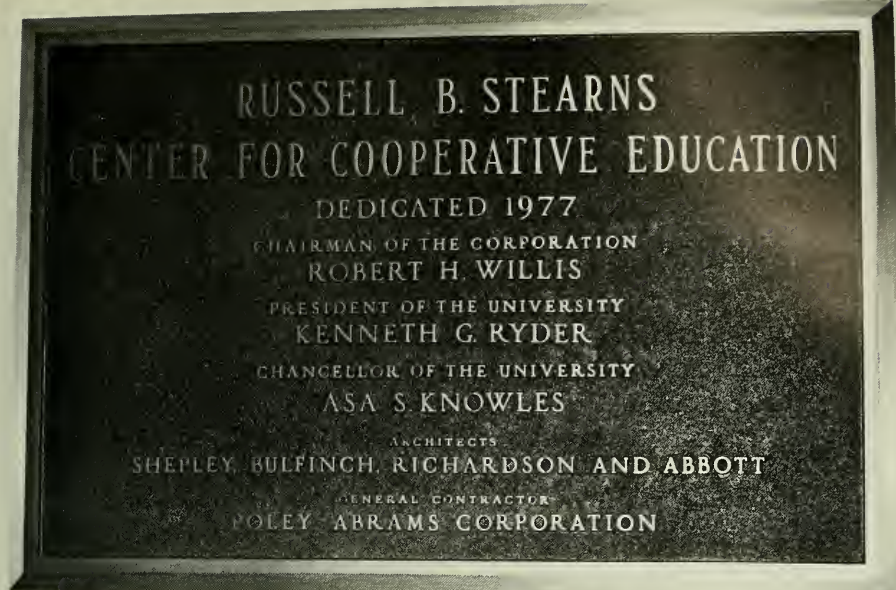
Paul, a native of Stoneham, spent his

freshman year at Northeastern's Burlington campus, getting a lot of his requirements out of the way. Then, he began commuting to the Boston campus, where he also worked during his first co-op: in the New England Press Assoc. office on the second floor of the Lake building. During his stay with NEPA, Paul helped in the organization of the annual NEPA convention at the Sheraton Hotel in Boston which he said was a good time and a good place to make contacts.

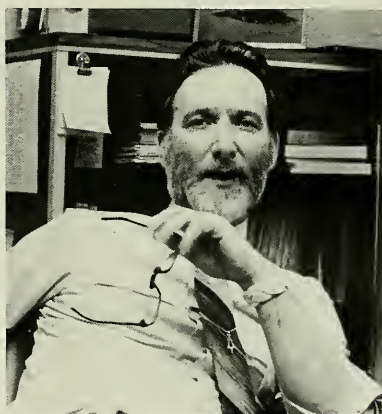
For the following co-op term, Paul worked with WGBH, Channel 2. His primary responsibility there was to answer phones in the audience services department. He also put out a weekly newsletter and represented his department in weekly station meetings. While at WGBH, Paul said he organized a new system for tallying public response for WGBH FM, the radio station.

"We had always answered complaints for Channel 2 in one fashion, but then I had to set up an information bank for the radio station, GBH FM, that's housed in the same building. So I took the program that they had for television, as far as processing all the answers and extended it to radio," said Paul.

While in school, he spent a lot of time writing for the Northeastern News (A Division). It is here that Paul says he has gained most of his actual writing experience "by doing." And, as far as co-op goes, Paul considers all of his jobs as valuable because of the experience and confidence he gained by working with other people in the business.




RUSSELL B. STEARNS CENTER





FACULTY



Dr. Gerald Davis

Pro-NU, pro-Med. Tech.

To say that Dr. Gerald Davis is a busy man would be a gross understatement. In addition to carrying a full teaching load of two or three courses per quarter, he is celebrating his first year anniversary of becoming chairman of the department of Medical Laboratory Science also, he is involved in research; he's a member of the Biomedical Science Colloquium Committee; and he's a member of the Northeastern chapter of Sigma Xi. His days average 12 to 14 hours.

Even with all of his other responsibilities, teaching is very important to him and he spends many hours preparing for his classes. He is very proud of his primary responsibility, the medical technology program, and feels that "it's the finest in the country." The excellence of the department, according to Davis, can be attributed to the quality of the faculty within it. The department is very student oriented. "All of us have worked in

the field, and are preparing students for a profession we have a great deal of pride in . . . we want the students to be good and they are."

There have been a number of changes in the medical laboratory science department during the eight years that Davis has been here. Student enrollments have dropped, partly due to economic conditions, but Davis feels that "the quality has improved." There are many students that are members of the Massachusetts Student Assoc. of Medical Technologists, and this is an important part of their education. This allows them to be in a professional society, make important contacts, and improve their self images.

"There are many possibilities in the field of medical technology, and Northeastern graduates do very well, moving up quickly."

He hopes to see more changes in the Medical technology program in the future—no radical changes, but to constantly improve the program that he said is excellent already. He would like to see a little more flexibility in the course requirements, to allow more opportunity for electives.

"The medical technology program is a rigorous, somewhat pressured program. For example, during their final quarter of school, seniors must take a five year cumulative course of all they've learned in their five years at Northeastern. They don't know until a day or two before graduation if they are definitely going to graduate," said Davis.

Davis has been working on a special research project for the past 12 years. Its objective is to identify people who are at risk of having blood clot formation.

"I feel lucky to be in Boston because many of the leading researchers in the field are here and they are valuable to my research," said Davis. He, like many other researchers here at Northeastern, has work study students who assist him in the lab. "The work study program is very helpful . . . it provides us with a work force and gives them an education not affordable without government support."

Before teaching at Northeastern, Davis taught at the University of California. When asked how Northeastern students compared to the students in California, he said that co-op makes a definite difference. "After co-op," Davis said, "the student is no longer a passive individual, he won't just sit and accept information. The student wants to know why he's learning things, demanding information."

The professors, in turn, can learn from their students who have been out in the field. According to Davis, co-op shouldn't be considered as a way to offset tuition costs but rather as the valuable experience that is gained. When you can apply for a job with two to three years of experience, you have a great advantage, and added that being able to train and work in Boston hospitals is an invaluable experience. "Boston is the medical center of the world."

"Am I pro-NU?" chuckles Davis, "Yes I'm pro-NU . . . I'm also pro-medical technology!"



Professor Michael Woodnick

"A way with words"

"Understanding the important of effective communication (verbal and non-verbal) in our daily lives . . . learning how to develop our individual styles for adaptation to changing situations we encounter . . . realizing that the way we communicate clearly reflects how we feel." These are just a few of the topics Michael Woodnick discusses in his communication classes.

According to Professor Woodnick, "the art of effective communication is a continuous learning process." Through the many experiences we encounter in our personal and professional lives, understanding how others feel about certain situations or topics, and adapting our style to accomodate those feelings can help us be successful in living and working with others.

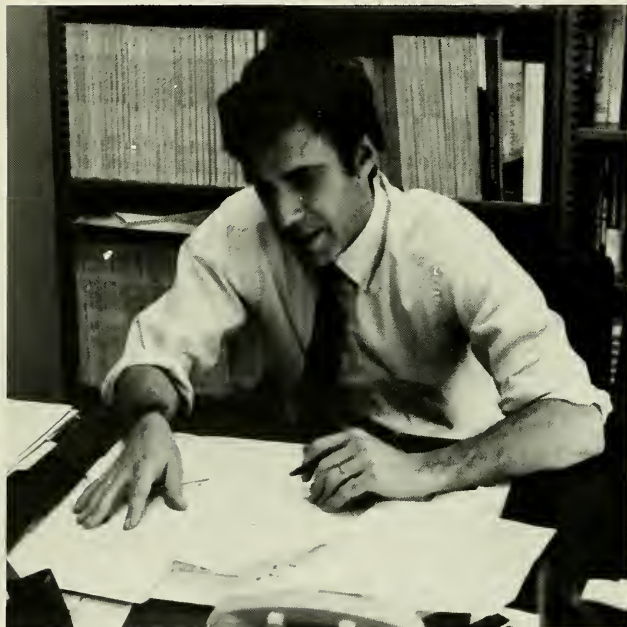
Professor Woodnick's classes begin by presenting students with theoretical information necessary to building their communication skills. Then, they gain the practical experience needed to strengthen their styles through individual class presentations or "talks." The atmosphere of the classes is supportive as the presentations are a first for many. The constructive feedback given to the student by his or her classmates is of great value for developing effective techniques.

Professor Woodnick is dedicated to helping students improve their communication skills. As he puts it: "I get a great deal of personal satisfaction from seeing the tremendous progress many of my students make . . . I realize that some students aren't sold on the value of communications classes, yet, I'm confident that one day when they're out in the working world they'll realize and use what they learned here."



Professor Fredrick Wiseman

Surveying market research



Developing product market studies for Gillette . . . structuring surveys for Chevrolet . . . compiling data for the Massachusetts Lottery . . . These are all past class projects of Professor Fredrick Wiseman's marketing resource course.

The structure of Wiseman's class generally begins with the presentation of a marketing problem. Any background information available is discussed in class where marketing research techniques are introduced. Once the problem has been analyzed and the appropriate technique selected, generally survey form, the designing of a questionnaire can begin. Wiseman gives particular attention to this segment, concentrating on the sequence that questions will be asked. Sequencing is particularly important because of its multi-purpose role: retaining the interest of those surveyed throughout the entire questionnaire; categorizing respondents; and segmenting particular information the researcher is looking for after the questionnaire has been completed.

And, the process for selecting them is the next step—developing the sample and sample size. Once the sample size has been established the questionnaires can be mailed.

As returns begin coming in, the process for analyzing them can be used to build the data base. When all the possible responses are in the researcher can start making correlations of the data that is to be highlighted in recommendations concerning a solution to the problem at hand.

Wiseman's teaching objectives are to instill every facet of this involved process into his students, so they will leave his class with a sense of what an effective, thorough marketing survey is, with regard to preparation, utilization and participation.

Professor John Shank Learning to relax

What is "leisure" and how does it relate to our individual lifestyles? This is the major question presented in Professor John Shank's *Leisure and Lifestyle* course.

This once obscure course offered by the Recreation and Leisure Studies Department of Boston Bouve has grown steadily since it was opened to other colleges a few years ago.

Theories are presented to students defining "leisure" as functions of time, activity, and state of mind.

Class discussions examine a variety of experiences and conditions that contribute to lifestyle development.

Students are expected to take an active role in examining their own lifestyle developments and attempt to formulate an understanding of their present and future leisure lifestyles.

With Professor Shank's guidance, students are given the opportunity to examine the relationships between leisure and work, family and lifespan. Integrated into these relationships are contemporary issues related to leisure and lifestyle such as energy, economics, environment, technology, and health. Students are encouraged to express their personal feelings, attitudes and values regarding these issues.

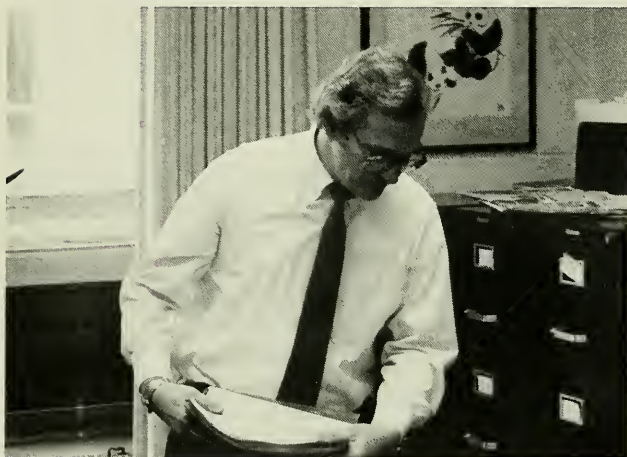
Professor Shank was brought into the department to teach recreational therapy. He hopes that upon completing the course students will be able to successfully blend the quantity and quality of leisure that enhances their lifestyle.



Dean Philip R. McDonald Keeps BA school one step ahead

As professionalism in education becomes a national trend, students and their parents will look for the kind of quality education available at Northeastern, said the new dean of the College of Business Administration, Philip R. McDonald.

"The reality is that in the next 10 or 15 years, there is going to be a surplus of people entering the job market," said McDonald, who succeeds David H. Blake as dean of the college. Blake's resignation became effective in December.



With more people looking for jobs, competition for jobs will be fierce, creating a new emphasis on finding a job. McDonald believes this will result in more parents steering their children towards professional schools — business schools, engineering schools, and science schools — as opposed to liberal arts colleges.

At the same time, the number of potential students will continue to decline and competition for those students will increase. McDonald, professor of marketing, intends to aggressively market "the fine educational product and practicality of the College of Business Administration."

McDonald said Northeastern's cooperative education plan, combining work experience and professional contacts with the college's curriculum at both the undergraduate and graduate levels, places the college in the competitive forefront of the trend towards educational relevance.

One priority for McDonald is pursuing a strong working partnership with the business community.

"The technology of management is developing far faster than managerial skills," he said, noting, for example, the increasing reliance on the computer terminal in the modern day manager's work site.

The new dean said he intends to work closely with, and seek the counsel of, the college's Board of Visitors.

The Board of Visitors, a group of executives from the business community, was established last year to advise and link the college to the management community.

McDonald also hopes to stimulate research by the college faculty focusing on the problems of business, such as lagging American productivity. In an attempt to solve those problems with the faculty's skills, he said.

McDonald played a key role in the creation and development of the college's new High Technology MBA, and served as the faculty coordinator for the program.

McDonald, 47, earned both a Doctor of Business Administration (DBA) and a Master of Business Administration (MBA) from Harvard University's Graduate School of Business Administration. He received his undergraduate degree from the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, Canada.

He was acting dean of the college from 1979-80. Before coming to Northeastern in 1968, he taught at the State University of New York at Buffalo and was a research associate and later instructor for business administration at the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration. He was also a visiting professor at IMEDE Management Development Institute, Lausanne, Switzerland.

McDonald also worked in the corporate sector and has extensive experience in corporate consulting. He is the author of numerous books, monographs, articles and case studies.

Dean Paul Kalaghan High tech comes to NU

As Dean of Northeastern's newest college, the College of Computer Science, Dean Paul Kalaghan is well known for his innovative ideas.

Since the last college to be established (the College of Criminal Justice) 17 years ago, there have been no traditional guidelines for Kalaghan to follow, which seems to suit him very well. He finds more satisfaction in being able to do things that have never been done before.

Kalaghan hasn't always been in the education business—he worked for 12 years in the high tech industry. After that, he obtained his PhD. from Harvard and worked for the Harvard Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics in Cambridge. He was instrumental in bringing about the purchase of the VAX computer system there, making it the first place locally to own the VAX.

Many things are planned for the college, according to Kalaghan. An advanced placement programming exam is being developed for incoming freshmen. He would like to establish a few different classes especially for computer science students, to make them "a cut above the rest." The overall intent is to impress upon people (via the curriculum) that computers are part of the human community.

"Technology and science affect the society they are a part of," said Kalaghan. One of the courses Kalaghan would like to teach personally would be a course in ethics. He's extremely interested in the relationship of computers and society. He feels that is important for all students to have at least an elementary background of computers. He is in favor of the development of a computer literacy requirement for all students, regardless of their major.

Good faculty are difficult to find, as Kalaghan well knows. There is a nationwide shortage of computer science professors due to the many who go into industry. The reasons for this might include high salaries and ideal research facilities offered by industry. Various steps are being taken to recruit faculty. In addition to word of mouth and recruiting at computer shows and conventions, a committee is looking into exchange, part-time, and one year visits by industry experts. There are also plans underway to improve and expand upon equipment here at NU,



and this will help to make Northeastern a more attractive place for research for prospective faculty.

Kalaghan also looks forward to many changes in the future, including curriculum reevaluation, an industrial advisory board, and a master's degree program.

Dr. Joseph Barbeau

"Leave your options open"



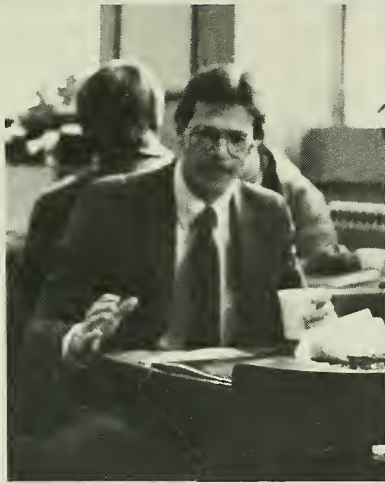
Dr. Joseph Barbeau is a generalist. Currently the director of the Life Career Planning Program, Barbeau feels that it has been much more beneficial for him to change jobs every few years or so, whenever the position loses the challenge or loses his interest. He has held five positions at Northeastern since he began as a professor here in 1959. In addition to teaching, Barbeau has also been an administrator and co-op advisor, as well as a student (he earned his doctorate degree from NU a few years ago.)

Barbeau is extremely concerned with how life/career planning relates to co-op. Many students will be offered positions by their co-op employers upon graduation. Whether this happens or not, Barbeau feels that students should work to be as marketable as possible by gaining experience and knowledge in many fields, in addition to a good resume and interview skills. Barbeau's advice is not to specialize too much, but to be generalized and leave as many options open as possible.

One of Barbeau's responsibilities is to run workshops for resume writing and interviewing techniques. Students who attend these workshops are shown the purpose and content of a good resume, and are also encouraged to stop by for individual assistance with their own resumes. Many sources of information about career opportunities are also available to students. There are even four credit courses offered that are designed to assist students in planning their careers. Topics include career planning and resources, decision making, self assessment, interviewing techniques, and written communications (including the professional interview).

Barbeau is involved in many other projects as well as the Life Career Planning Program. He is sponsoring a clearing house of co-operative education literature for distribution to interested colleges and universities across the country. He is also participating in the "Teletext" pilot project being sponsored by WGBH. He has written numerous articles and his 3rd book, entitled *"Administration of off campus experiential programs"* is being published this year.

Coffee And Donuts With The Faculty . . .





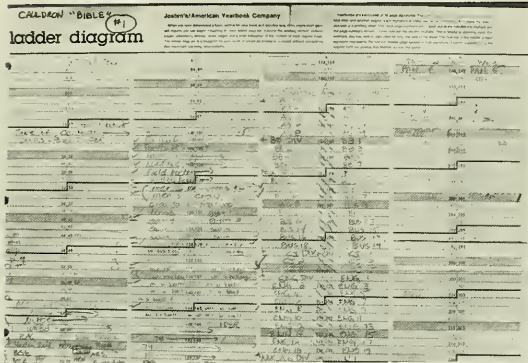
CAULDRON CLOSE-UPS



Cauldron Close-Ups

The Production Of Your Yearbook

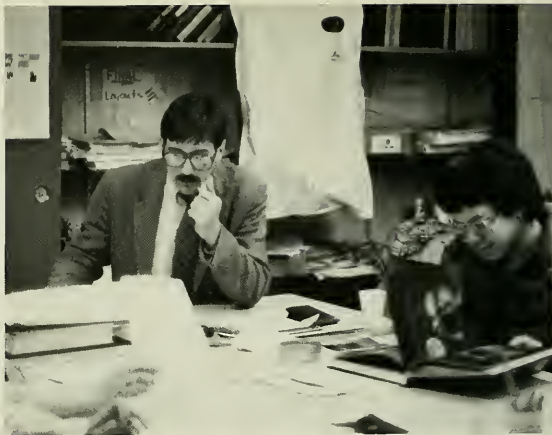
In the next few pages we will give you an inside look at how we put together your yearbook.



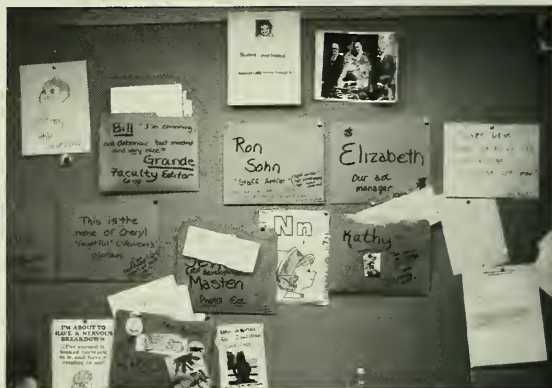
2 The first step is to decide (in pencil, subject to change!) what goes where according to page numbers, sections, etc.



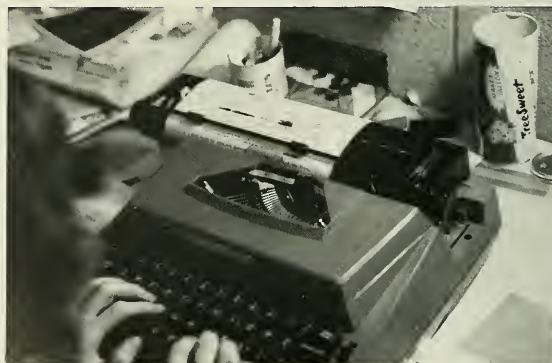
4 Brainstorming for story and picture ideas, hopefully well in advance of deadlines so writers and photographers have plenty of time to work and take several assignments. Those stories and pictures are then assigned.



1 An overall feeling of the yearbook is established at the very beginning. Over the summer we decided that ours would run along the idea of "up close and personal", showing our audience that Northeastern is NOT a factory but a place to learn and grow.



3 Find editors who are willing and able to tackle a section of the book (In some cases, such as ours, these editors jump on board at various times)



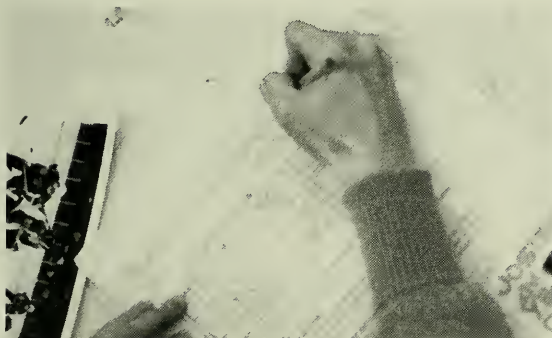
5 When stories come back . . .
a. edit
b. re-type onto special 3-C forms
c. proofread and correct typos
d. character count for copyfitting



6

When film comes back . . .

- a. rolls developed
- b. contact sheets made
- c. editor selects possible shots for his/her section or story
- d. chosen shots are printed



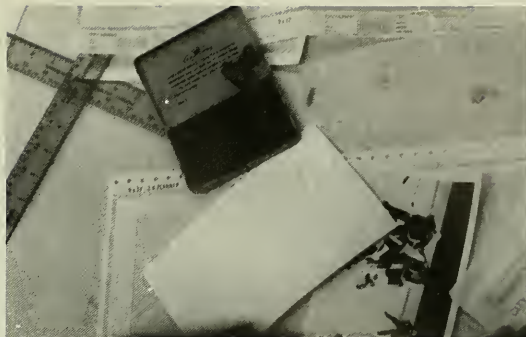
8

After approval, rough layout is transformed into a final layout by copying onto a 3-R form with special instructions included.



10

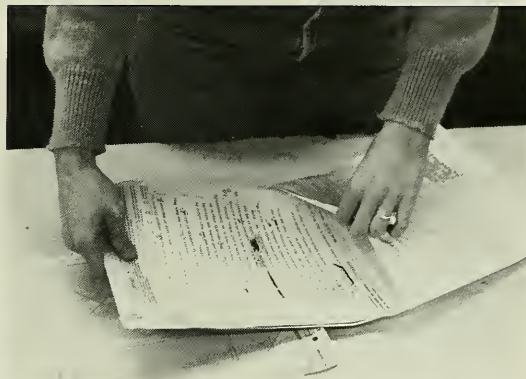
After everything is in the envelope ready to go, the editor must sit down and proofread and check every page (after all, it's her ass . . .). At this point carbons are pulled from the copy and layout forms. One copy of everything is kept in our staff records.



7

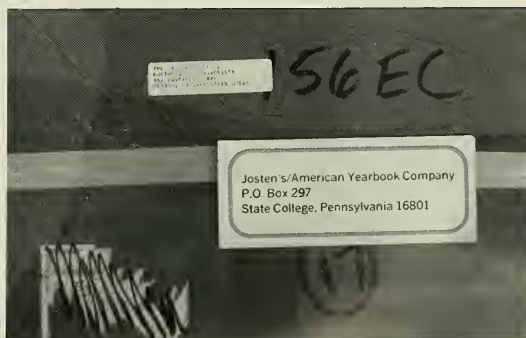
Make a rough layout with copy and photos you have pre-determined to go on that particular page. (This is a lesson in itself — a lot of fun)

- a. decide how to play the pictures
- b. decide column width of copy and placement, and fit copy



9

3-R forms are separated and placed into envelopes for EACH AND EVERY PAGE of the book. The envelopes contain all of the information about what's inside. All pictures, copy sheets, and artwork must be labelled with job number, page, and position numbers.



11

The deadline is then packed and mailed. (WHEW!)

This procedure is ongoing and steps 4 through 11 are repeated for every deadline. So you can see why we all went crazy around deadlines. Working with a skeleton staff didn't make things easy for any of us (especially since the elves we'd requisitioned are still on backorder . . .). However,

we all survived (and even managed to pass all of our classes!) and believe that we've made your book the best one possible.

A Yearbook Lasts Forever . . .



From left to right: Larry Greenstein, Kathy Soulia, Peter Chang, Hank Thidemann, Mike Balaban, Rosemary Caban, Michelle Haddad, Judy Klepek, Margaret Jacobs, Jeff Masten (the clown in the back), Ron Sohn, Beverly Elba (posing in front), Cheryl L'Heureux (pretending to be tall), Bruce Haywood, Chris Mikulski.

Meet The Cauldron Staff

"Don't wait up, I'm working on the yearbook tonight."

The editorial elves at the right used to come in at night, when the rest of the staff was sleeping soundly, and finish off all the writing, editing, typing, layout, shooting and darkroom work. From left to lap are:

Kathy Soulia, Editor-in-Charge Journalism, 1984

Editor: Campus Life

Co-editor: Activities

Design: Table, Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Reality, Co-op, Faculty, Cauldron

Layout: Table, Activities, Sports, Reality, Co-op, Faculty, Cauldron

Writer: Table, Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Co-op, Cauldron

Photo: Intro, Campus Life, Activities, Cauldron

Jeff Masten, Photo Editor Accounting/Management, 1986

Photo: Intro, Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Seniors, Co-op, Cauldron

Writer: Campus Life, Activities, Cauldron

Also: One man darkroom, specializing in underwater techniques.

Cheryl L'Heureux, Mis-managing Editor

Medical Technology, 1984

Editor: Seniors

Co-editor: Activities

Design: Intro, Activities, Sports, Seniors, Cauldron

Layout: Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Seniors, Co-op, Faculty, Cauldron

Writer: Table, Campus Life, Co-op, Faculty, Cauldron

Photo: Title page, Intro, Campus Life, Activities, Seniors, Co-op, Faculty, Cauldron





Bill Grande
Co-op/Faculty Editor
Marketing/Management, 1983

Writer: Campus Life, Activities, Co-op, Faculty
Photo: Co-op, Faculty, Cauldron



Ron Sohn
Designer
Marketing, 1983

Design: Cover, Endsheets, Divider pages
Writer: Campus Life
Photo: Campus Life, Seniors



Beverly Elba
Reality Section Editor
Journalism, 1983

Writer: Reality
Layout: Reality



Chris Mikulski
Systems Management Editor
Electrical Engineering, 1983

Writer: Campus Life, Reality
Layout: Majority of final layouts



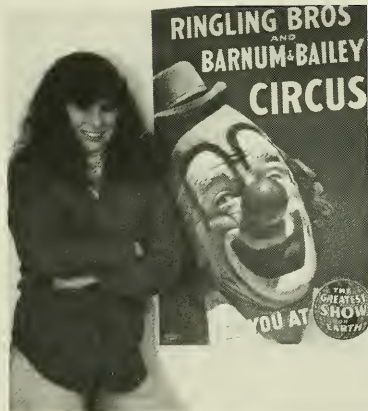
Margaret Jacobs
Writer Extraordinaire
Psychology, 1983

Writer: Campus Life, Activities, Co-op
Photo: Campus Life, Activities, Co-op



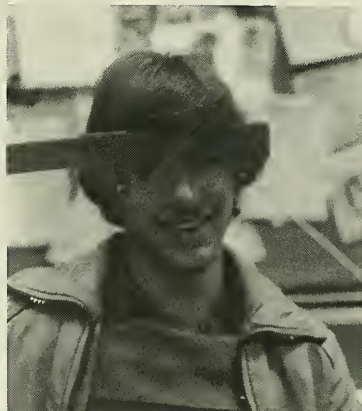
Laurie Ledgard
Writer Extraordinaire
Journalism, 1984

Writer: Campus Life



Mary Donoghue
Super Staffer
Med. Tech. 1984

Layout: Sports, Seniors
Staff stuff



Michael Levasseur
Super Staffer
EE, 1987

Layout: Campus Life, Seniors, Faculty
Staff stuff



Elizabeth Osterndorf
Advertising
Marketing, 1984

Ad Campaign
Staff stuff

Additional Credits

Mike Balaban
Photo: Activities, Sports

Jim Blades
Layout: Seniors
Staff stuff

Tony Blas
Writer: Campus Life

Arethea Brown
Staff Stuff

Carol Buonomo
Writer: Campus Life

Genie Capowski
Writer: Campus Life, Sports

Peter Chang
Photo: Sports

Sheryl Coster
Writer: Campus Life

Jim Coughlin
Photo: Campus Life

Cara Crandall
Writer: Reality

Bob Croce
Photo: Seniors

Diane Derby
Writer: Activities

Gloria Fredrickson
Photo: Seniors

Bill Fusco
Writer: Campus Life
Photo: Campus, Intro, Seniors

Mark Godfrey
Staff Stuff

Helen Goldstein
Writer: Activities

Pete Goodwin
Photo: Intro

Michael Gotch
Photo: Activities, Campus Life, Seniors,
Sports



Bruce Haywood
Photographer
ME, 1983

Photo: Campus Life, Activities, Sports



Rosemary Caban
Photographer
EE, 1985

Photo: Intro, Campus Life, Activities, Seniors Staff Stuff



James Keys
Photographer
Marketing, 1986

Photo: Intro, Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Seniors, Faculty Staff Stuff



Ken Conrad
Photographer
EE, 1985

Photo: Campus Life, Sports, Seniors Writer: Campus Life Staff Stuff



Edmund Leung
Photographer
Finance, 1987

Photo: Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Seniors Staff Stuff

Dave Granchelli
 Writer: Reality

Larry Greenstein
 Photo: Intro

Michelle Haddad
 Staff Stuff

Jeff Horrigan
 Writer: Sports

Jerry Humphrey
 Writer: Campus Life

Marcia Israel
 Writer: Campus Life

Kent Kelley
 Writer: Campus Life, Sports

Judy Klepek
 Staff Stuff

Randy McAdam
 Photo: Sports

Joyce Petmezakis
 Writer: Campus Life

Chris Reagle
 Writer: Activities

Andrew Resnick
 Photo: Activities

Lisah Schmidt
 Layout: Seniors
 Writer: Campus Life

Peter Scott
 Writer: Campus Life

Michael Slackman
 Writer: Faculty

James Tansey
 Writer: Faculty

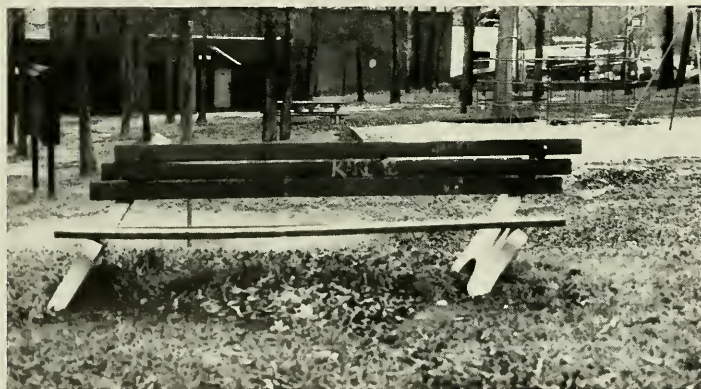
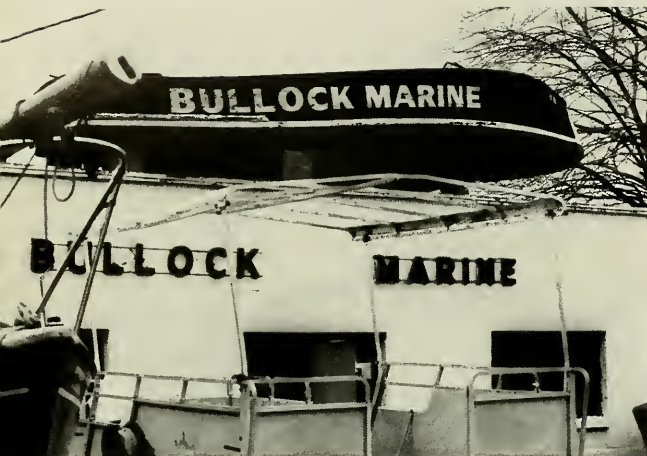
Hank Thidemann
 Layout: Campus Life, Activities, Sports, Seniors
 Writer: Campus Life
 Photo: Campus Life

Steve Tower
 Writer: Campus Life

Jim Trager
 Writer: Campus Life, Sports

Sam Wilson
 Photo: Intro, Seniors

Judy Zagorin
 Staff Stuff



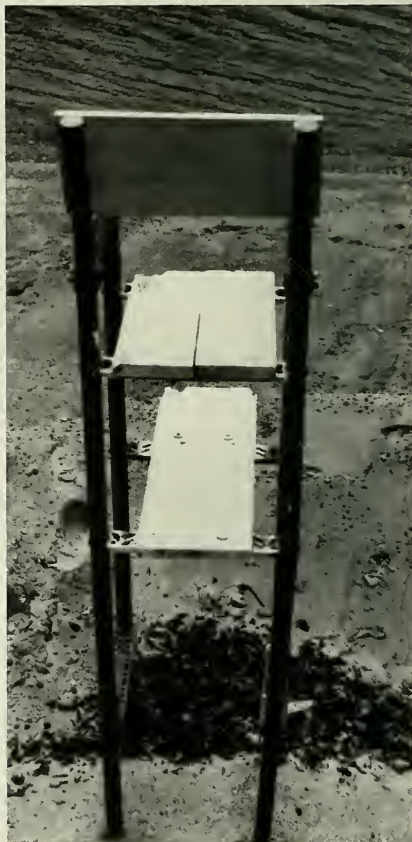
Summer fades to grey

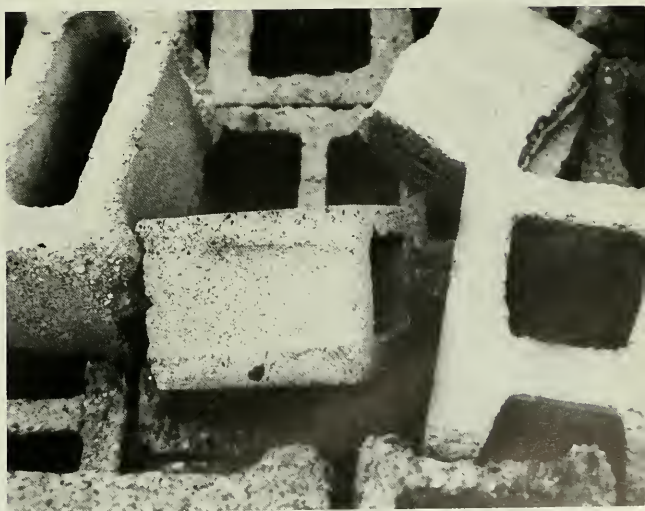
During the summer season the shores of this man-made lake are awash with color as bright swimsuits of fuchsia and turquoise bask on the golden sand or chase across the waves. The white-suited, mirror-faced guard maintains her perch above the scene, developing a tan.

Marinas litter the shoreline turning a profit as they spew crafts of the pleasure variety across the water from their neat, white slips.

But, as summer turns to fall, the

approaching cold weather encourages a migration away from the lake. The fuchsia on the shore becomes a maroon windbreaker on the swing. The neat, white slips become a bony skeleton as the summer people store their boats for the winter. It is then that the marinas withdraw from the water; stacking the moorings into a maze and herding the party boats out of the water onto the shore where they lie dormant for the winter, as the scene fades to grey.









By
Jeffrey A. Masten



People who mattered



Thanks to John Solem, long distance assistant-to-the-editor and precious being for mega morale-boosting mailings, photos and tapes. Viva Visagel (And keep trying to call-Ron.)



Thanks to Kerry Dollard for her sense of humor and dental karate tournaments. (Also the rest of our contacts at Varden Studios: Stanley, Jim, Terry and Mike.)



Special thanks to "Uncle Bob" Murphy for being on call 48 hours a day, and for sticking up for us when the yearbook company must have wanted to cancel our contract. This book would still be only clutter in 442 EC if it weren't for your guidance.

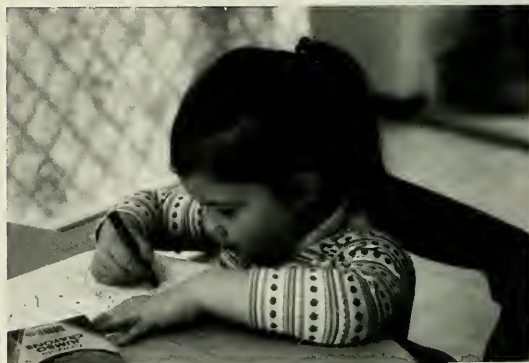


Thanks to Dean Harvey Veitstein, our advisor; and Cathy Craven, who has done so much for us that we're proud to call her an honorary staffer.

Thanks to Jack Grinold and his staff in Sports Information for photos and assistance, *The Northeastern News* (both divisions) for copy and photos, and The Office of Public Information for copy and photos. Also, to Lynn Cabral for her superb crew photos; Mike Quan, B.U. yearbook photo editor and Boston Globe photographer, for his picture of Laurie Ledgard; Joe Cane, NU-turned Museum School student, for baking REAL CHOCOLATE brownies for the staff; Bob Stabile for the use of his refrigerator; and to Joe Gibbons, a Suffolk University student and friend of the editor, who wrote tons of copy at the last minute to save the editor's skin—as usual.



Thanks to John "Raggedy Petty Gonzo" Devlin for taking the staff picture and for dropping by from time to time to improve our editor's morale. (And, thanks to Mr. & Mrs. D. for making him BLONDE.)



Thanks and hugs to Jill L'Heureux for coloring us pictures "for good luck on the deadline . . . what's a deadline?"



"Hug therapy has been very important to our staff this year"

Cheryl L'Heureux

This year I was given the opportunity to try my hand at something new for me — writing. (Kathy told me it was 'cause she knew I'd be a good writer, but I think it was desperation and being short writers — no pun intended — that made her ask me!)

Anyway, my worst problem was being coherent. Coherent, according to Webster, is "connected, consistent, logical." According to L'Heureux, it's "almost impossible." Below you will find all the things I had wanted to say — but I don't have the energy to be coherent now either . . .

"Hey roomie(s), I'll be home for dinner — next week . . . Hey Kathy, it's not OUR year . . . I need CHOCOLATE . . . Mr. Keys, close that refrigerator door . . . Help, Uncle Bob, we'll NEVER make this deadline . . . Mary — when you hear hoofbeats, don't look for zebras . . . Cathy Craven, I'll get that candid shot of you yet . . . Jeffrey, thank you for listening to me . . . I got to know some great people working on this book . . . A Yearbook Lasts Forever (and putting this thing together lasts even longer!) . . . this all started as a joke, then someone took us seriously . . . send lawyers, guns, and money . . . looks like I'll be the first to graduate from NU with a double major of Med Tech and Yearbook . . . Kathy, you've been a great editor-in-charge!

Jeffrey Adams Masten

"Only effort breeds reward . . .

**Think if
you criticize."**

Thank You Kathy, Cheryl, And Catlyn.

NRA FREEDOM



Kathy Soulia, Editor

If I was a senior, I would use this space to dedicate The Cauldron to all my classmates . . . or I would use it to impart a few words of farewell and thanks to the people who made my education here so enjoyable . . . but, I'm "just a junior" which kills those ideas . . .

So instead, I'd like to dedicate this book to those students who are involved in student activities—who become participants rather than pacifists in life here at NU. Only these students will take from this school as much as they have put into it.

And, I'd like to thank EVERYONE who contributed to the 1983 Cauldron. Each one of you has made "life at the yearbook" more enjoyable for me. The list of credits was written from my memory and I sincerely hope that no one was forgotten.

The two main reasons that this book is now in print, are smiling their faces off on the other side of this page. I have never seen two more dedicated people than Cheryl and Jeff, and I can honestly say that I love and respect them both. "Thanks" for hug therapy and for letting me cut loose with my infamous "editor bop." Let's hear it one more time for the Face of the

Week Contest and our motto: "Hey, it's not my year!"

But seriously, class of 1983, I hope that you and your descendants enjoy this yearbook as much as I enjoyed preparing it. Good luck and may work in your chosen field bring "balance" and happiness to your lives.

This book has become a very personal commitment—one that many people close to me may have been unable to understand . . . especially my roomies. To the three of you, and to my cat Scrabble, I say "thanks" and "It's my turn to cook tonight . . . after that I'll do my chores . . . and then I'll sew my curtains . . .

Mom and Dad: being born with a silver spoon in my mouth wasn't enough, love and thanks for teaching me how to do my best. John: love and thanks for being able to put things into proper perspective—you're a star. And, special thanks to Therese Taylor for allowing me to use the photograph above, which was taken by her in Newport, R.I.

Finally, for everyone who cared enough to climb four flights of stairs to check us out in 442EC—the bitch is . . . finished.





Ron Sohn '83

